



TOM GAULD

MOONCOP

POLIZIOTTO LUNARE

Introduzione di **Susanna Basso**

Traduzione di
Claudia Durastanti



MONDADORI

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INK





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IL LIBRO

La colonia lunare è in declino, come una cittadina di provincia tagliata fuori da una nuova autostrada. La popolazione è in costante calo, ma il nostro eroe, Mooncop il poliziotto lunare, continua con le sue ronde quotidiane: una ragazzina da riportare a casa, una vecchietta in cerca del cane, l'automa di Neil Armstrong che vaga attorno al Museo della Luna.

Soffuso di una languida nostalgia lunare, divertente e malinconico allo stesso tempo, disegnato con l'inconfondibile stile essenziale e poetico di Tom Gauld, Mooncop sa cogliere e illuminare sorprendenti scorci di verità nella natura umana diventando, sotto gli occhi del lettore, una storia sul passato, sul presente e sul futuro.

Tutti assieme.

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INTRODUZI

di Susanna Basso

MA CHE COSA PENSA Mooncop quando viaggia da solo sul suo veicolo lunare, quando beve caffè seduto sulla roccia panoramica? Che cosa c'è nella sua testa silenziosa e mite? Quali domande sono depositate dentro la sua vita di "uomo d'azione", argonauta, agente del distretto lunare in abbandono?

ASCOLTO I SUOI PENSIERI e lo sento dirsi, mentre guarda la Terra e le stelle del suo cielo, *Grande, placida, come in un fresco oceano di silenzio, mi sta di faccia la Terra... Eccola, eccola là! C'è la Terra, la Terra. Oppure, Tramontata è la Terra con le Pleiadi... il tempo passa,*

io dormo qui dove sia f profuso n cui carro si può seguire le sue onde bassa mari mestiere, mente qu Che luna. Il E quando suo appai piano del di cui app panoram. nostalgia d'azzurro ur volge la sua quaggiù. O

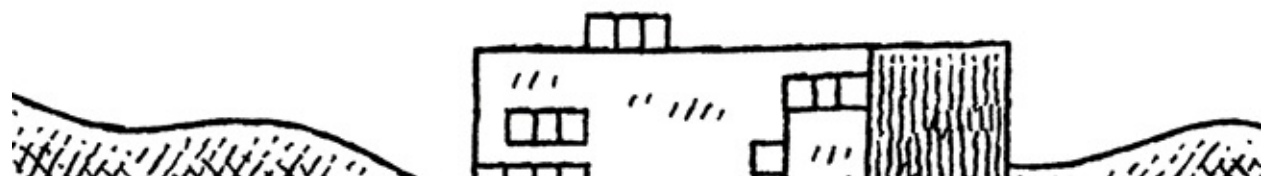


DUZIONE

Mooncop
sul
ando
roccia
c'è nella
nite? Quali
ate dentro
azione",
distretto

SIERI e
guarda
uo cielo,
i fresco
faccia la
'è la Terra,
itata è la
po passa,

*io dormo qui, solo. Si chiederà
dove sia finito il tanto argento
profuso nel descrivere la luna il
cui *carro si allontana in alto e non si
può seguire quando il mare richiama
le sue onde di cristallo e, con la
bassa marea, dice il suo lutto. Per
mestiere, forse, gli passerà in
mente quel lampo giapponese
Che luna. Il ladro, si ferma per cantare.
E quando torna a casa, nel
suo appartamento al settimo
piano del prefabbricato lunare
di cui apprezza soprattutto il
panorama, si dirà, forse per
nostalgia, La Terra era solo un mento
d'azzurro una o due notti fa, e adesso
volge la sua faccia intera sulla luna,
quaggiù. O vorrebbe, il riparo delle**





nuvole di tanto in tanto mentre guarda la Terra. Forse vorrebbe un'eclissi di Terra, un cielo muto, un silenzio perfetto. Come può non chiedersi, che fa l'aria infinita... che vuol dir questa solitudine immensa, mentre addenta una ciambella glassata lunare? E certe volte, più scanzonato, dopo un incontro e due chiacchiere con Lauren, magari pensa che la Terra è una palla da ping-pong e la guarda alzarsi nel vuoto come una sfera di azzurra celluloida. Oppure, quando sente che sta arrivando il sonno, lo accompagna pensando che la mite e placida luce della Terra getta una calma morbida sul suo petto e che, nella sua orbita, chi soffre può aver pace e i bambini tristi possono dimenticare la loro tazza di disperazione. Lo sa che non c'è tanta pace nell'orbita terrestre ma ci sono desideri che conciliano il sonno.

E NON SAR
anche per
passeggia
lunari, no
sé, in onor
cagnetta lu
Laika, la fi
e del violin
che salta o
piccolo car
piatto che
cucchiaino
i versi di q
piccola sera
abbaia e con
d'acqua che
l'immagin
prima stel

INTANTO
la signora
la lettera c
Carissimi, vi
chiede com





mentre
orrebbe
lo muto,
può non
ita... che
nensa,
mbella
volte,
n
ere con
ne la Terra
a guarda
a sfera di
quando
il sonno,
o che la
a getta una
e che, nella
er pace e
nticare la
o sa che
orbita
ideri che

E NON SARÀ, non varrà lo stesso
anche per Kaspar, mentre
passeggia solo tra le rocce
lunari, non fischietterà tra sé e
sé, in onore dell'ineguagliabile
cagnetta lunare, la compianta
Laika, la filastrocca del gatto
e del violino e della mucca
che salta oltre la luna e del
piccolo cane che ride e del
piatto che scappa di casa con il
cucchiaino? O forse si ripeterà
i versi di quella poesia su *una
piccola sera fresca con un cane che
abbaia e con un secchio di latta pieno
d'acqua* che riduce a un tremore
l'immagine specchiata della
prima stella.

INTANTO LA SUA PADRONA,
la signora Henderson, si reciterà
la lettera che esordisce con
Carissimi, vi scrivo dalla luna e poi si
chiede come si possa mai aver





creduto a un uomo sulla luna, tutt'al più, c'è stata *la mucca col suo grande balzo, e il piatto scappato via col cucchiaino* (perché cane e padrona condividono parecchio della vita e della poesia).

E INFINE LUI, Neil Armstrong, o meglio il suo automa senile e malinconico, a spasso per l'ennesima passeggiata lunare, non si rigirerà tra i circuiti della mente quei versi che, parlando dell'impresa, dicevano più o meno, *È ovvio che i ragazzi esultino per un trionfo fallico di queste proporzioni, un'avventura che alle donne non sarebbe mai venuta in mente, resa possibile dal nostro amore per il gioco di squadra e l'ora esatta...Valeva la pena partire per vederla? Credo proprio di sì. E*

*vederla? Gi
viaggio nel
mi aveva ir*

E ANCORA
porterà fu
la ragazza
saranno v
panorami
che a tutt
attraversi
Chissà se la
subito do
sopra, se do
pallone, be',
di case cam
lontanissim
ha visitato,
Primavera
innamorati

A me par





la luna,
mucca col
scappato
cane e
parecchio
a).

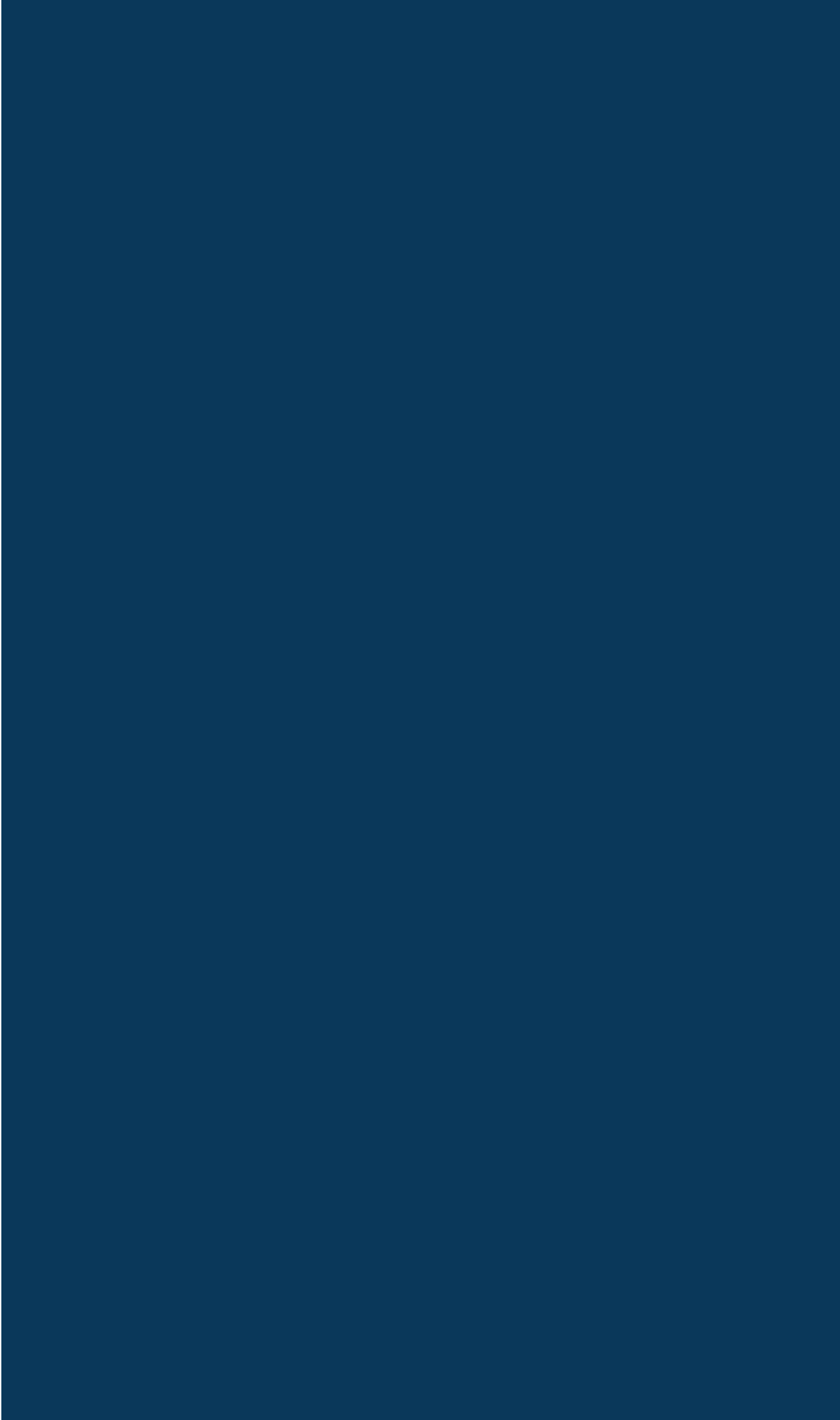
strong,
a senile
so
ggiata
à tra i
uei versi
presa,
È ovvio che
ionfo fallico
ivventura
e mai
sibile dal
li squadra
ena partire
di sì. E

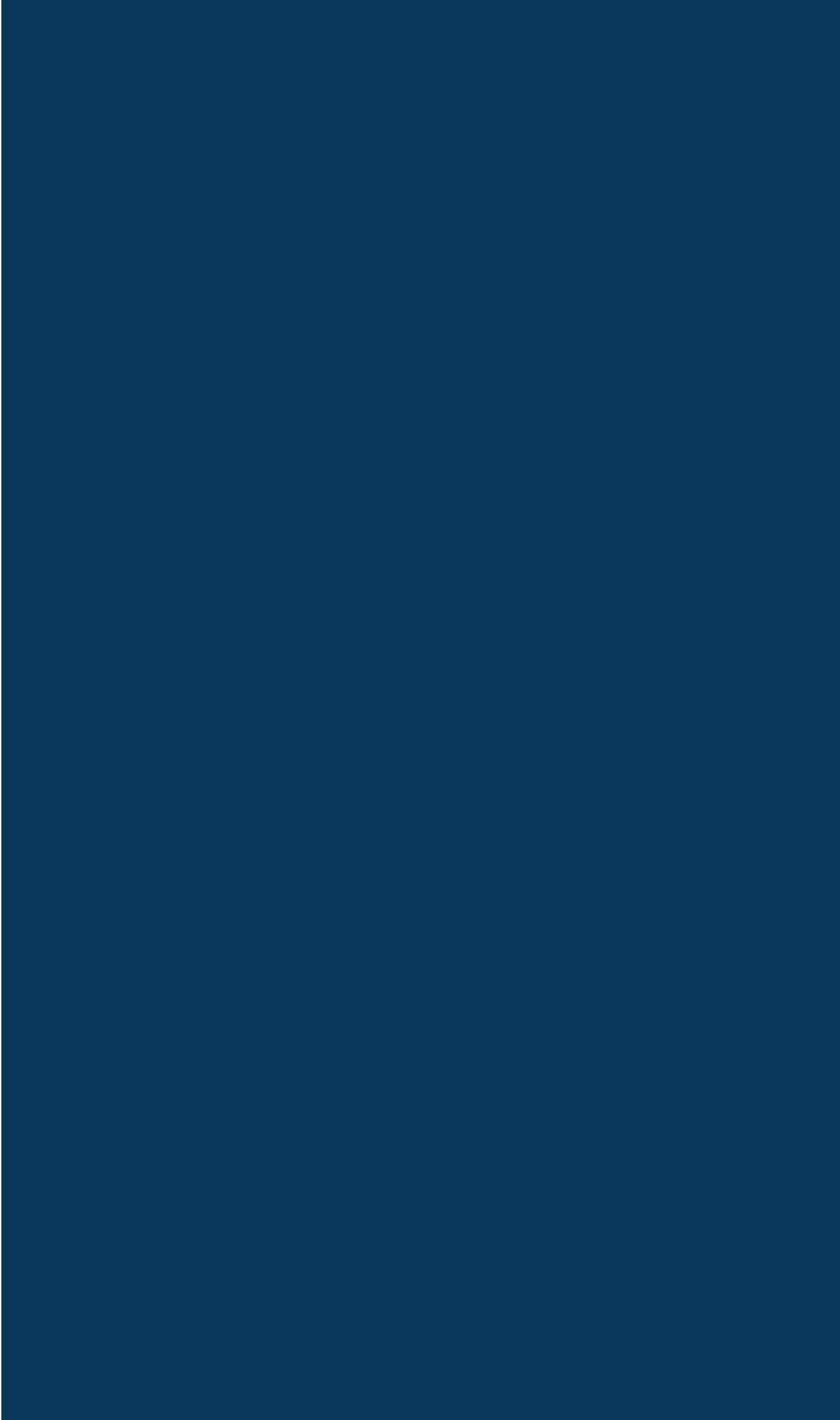
vederla? Gnieh... Avevo fatto un
viaggio nel deserto, una volta, e non
mi aveva incantato.

E ANCORA, quando Mooncop
porterà fuori per la prima volta
la ragazza del bar lunare, e
saranno vicini, sulla roccia
panoramica, non è forse possibile
che a tutti e due, senza dirselo,
attraversi la mente la domanda
*Chissà se la Terra è un palloncino e
subito dopo e se dovessimo finirci
sopra, se dovessero portare me e te su quel
pallone, be', ce ne voleremo più in alto
di case campanili e nuvole, veleggeremo
lontanissimi in posti che nessuno
ha visitato, dove è continuamente
Primavera e tutti sono sempre
innamorati e i fiori si raccolgono da soli.*

A me pare probabile.

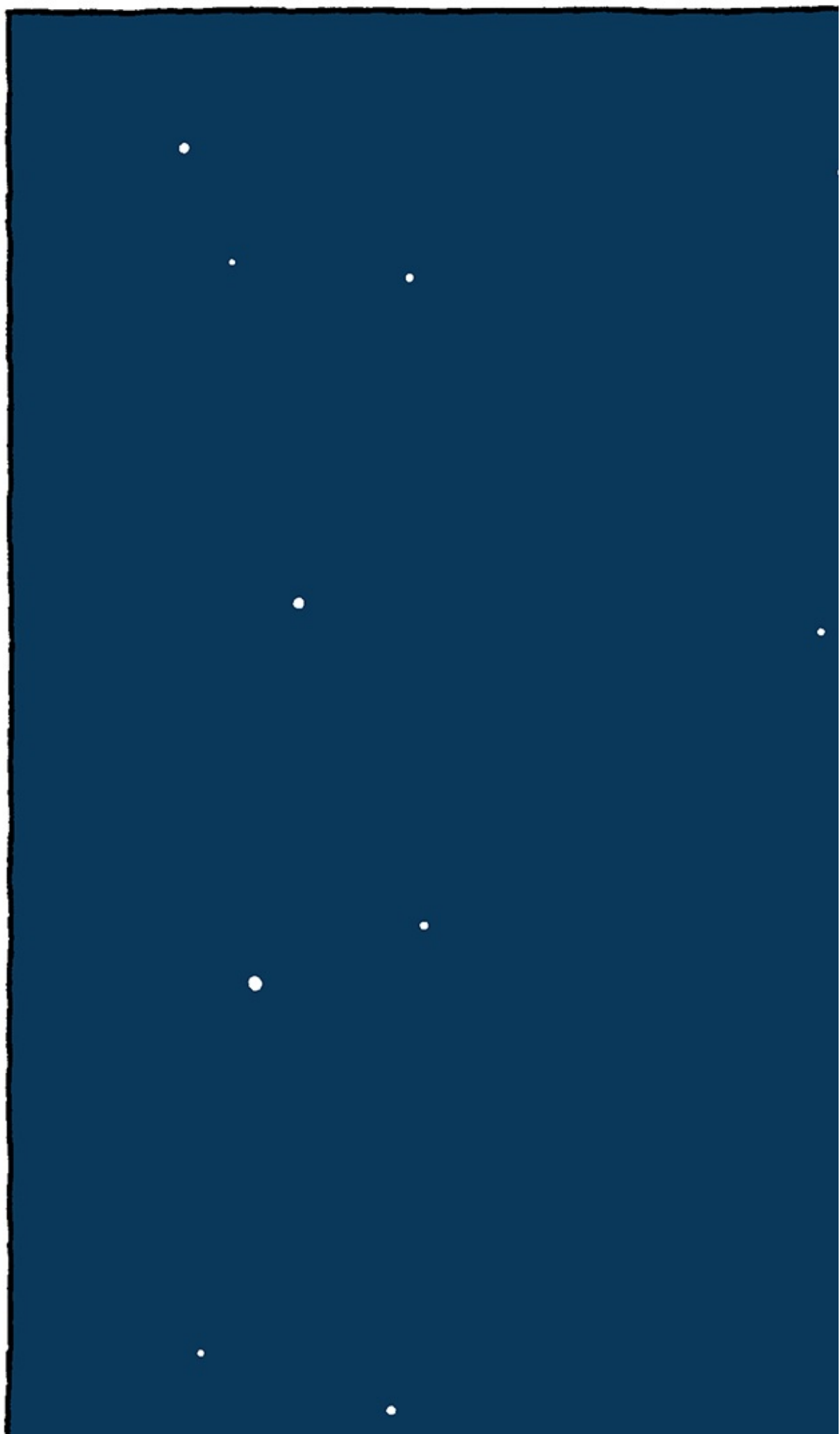


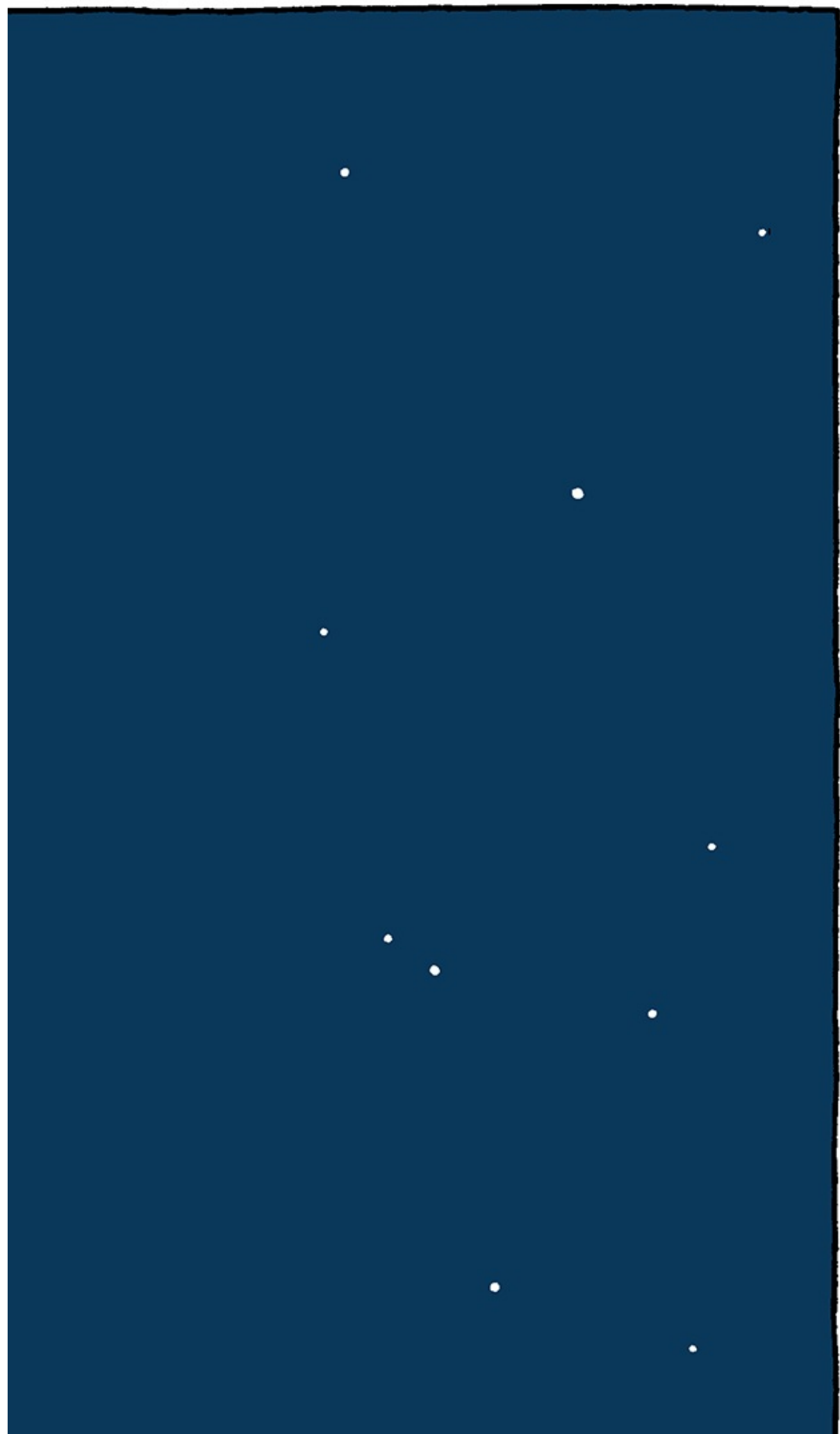




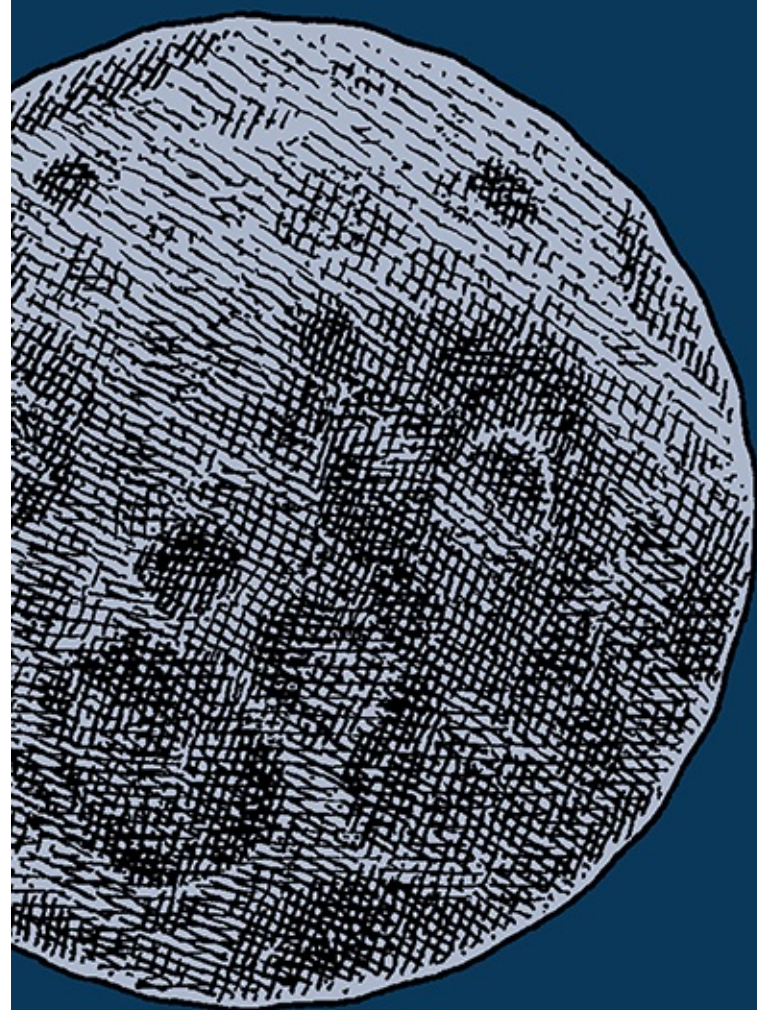


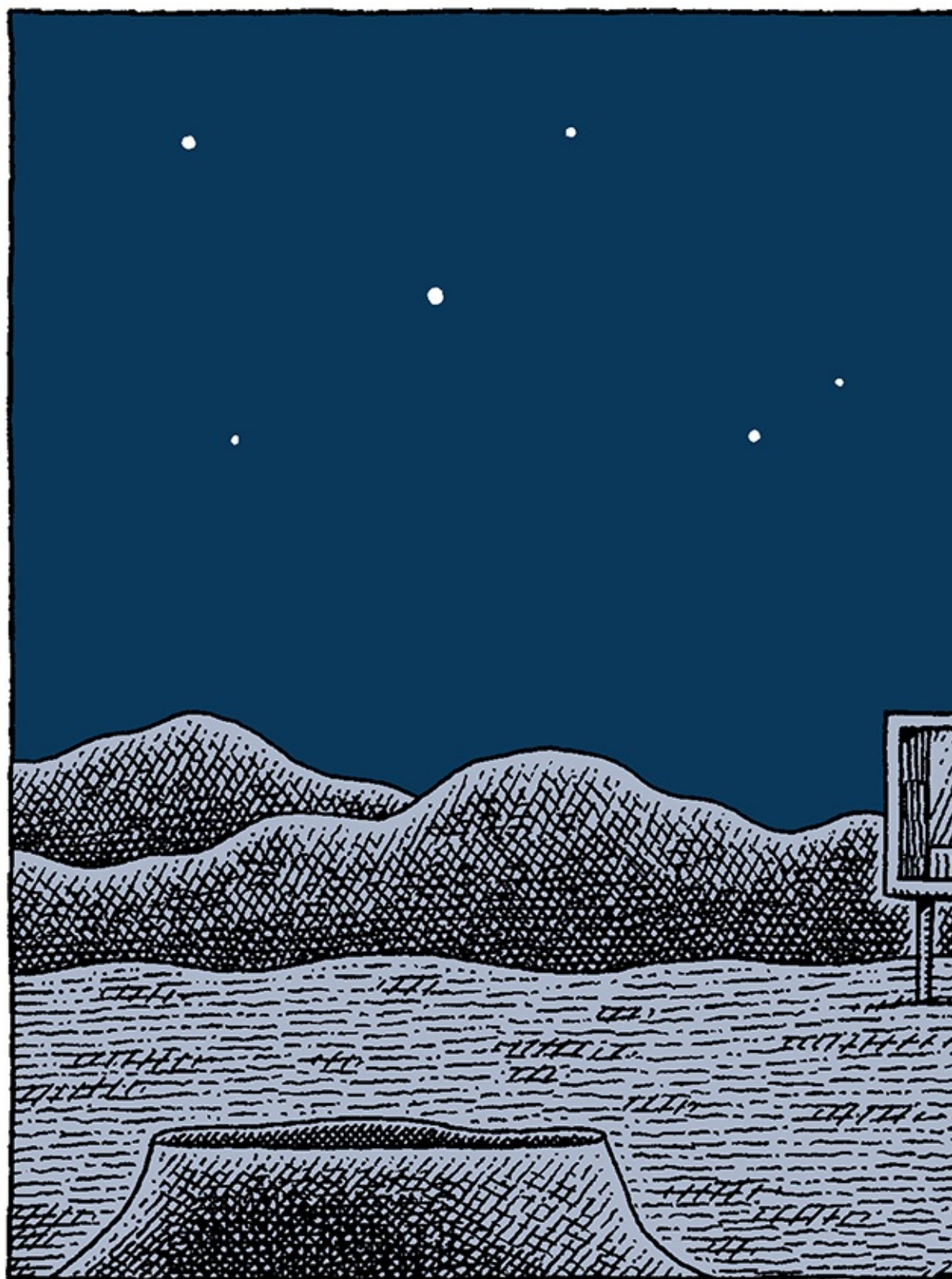


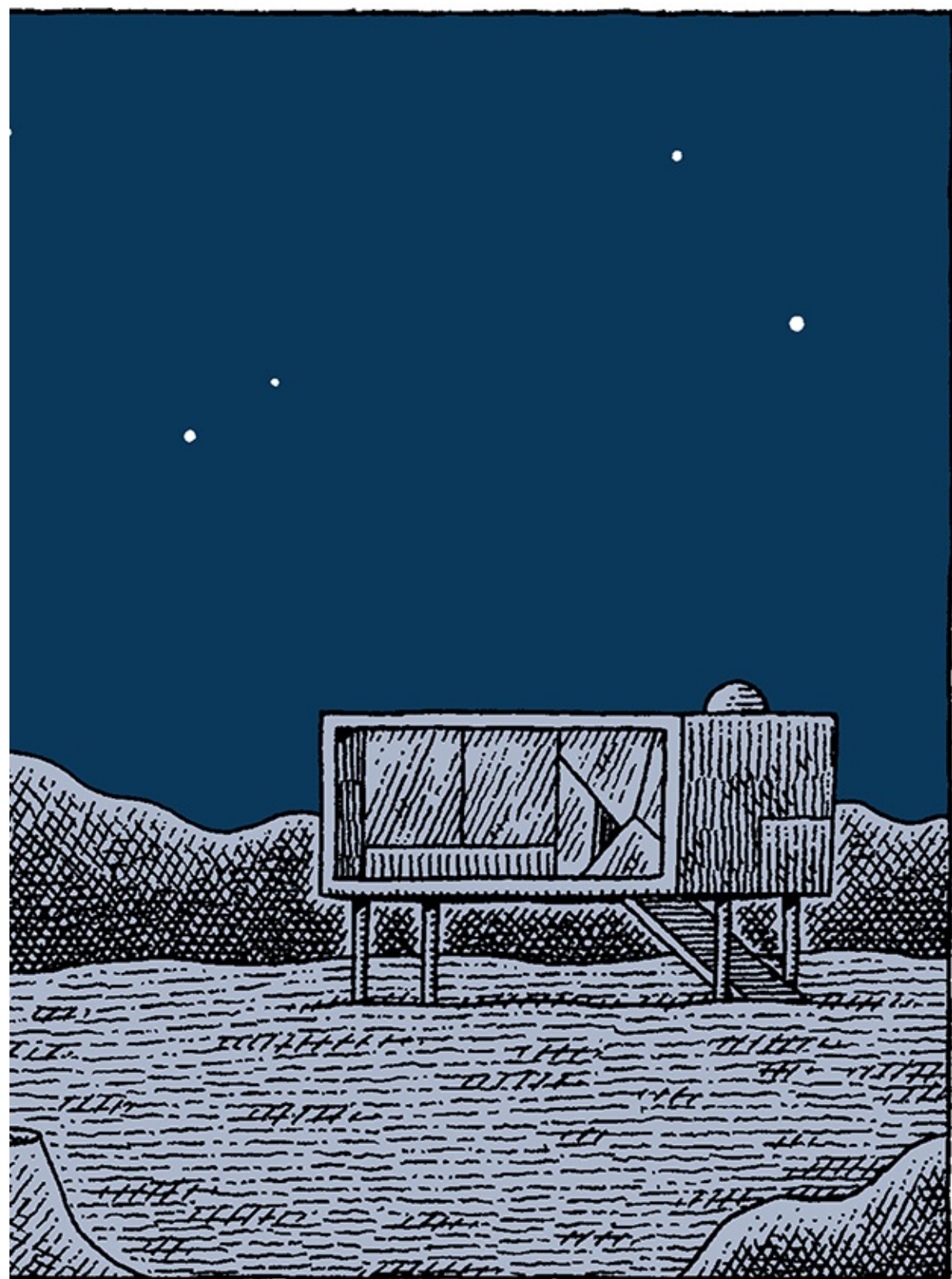


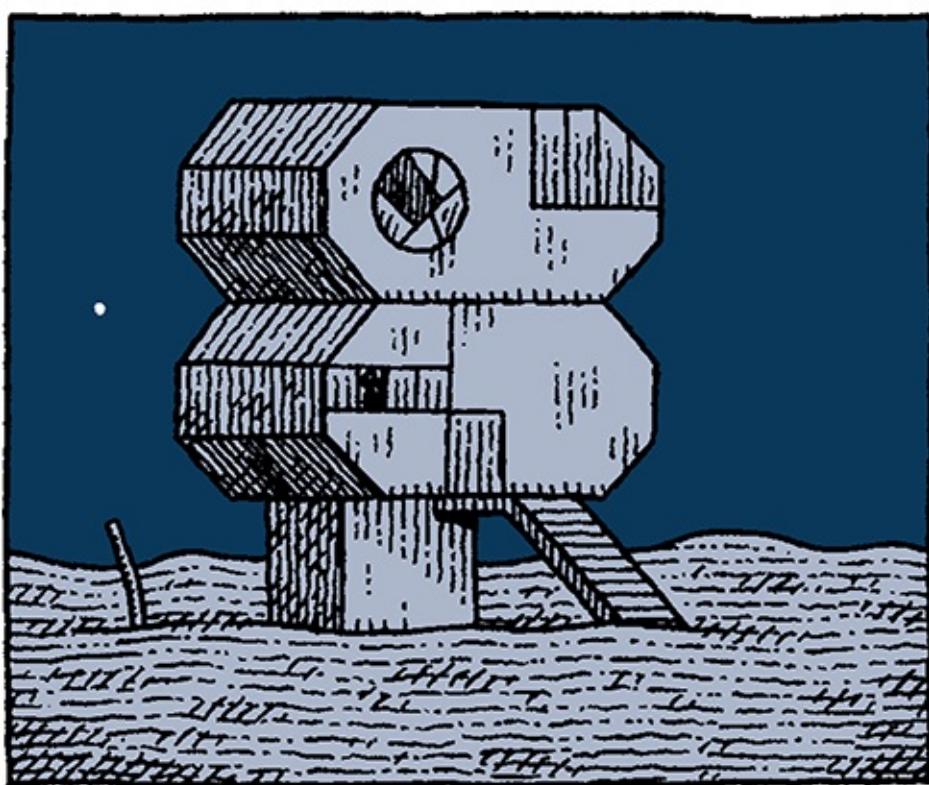
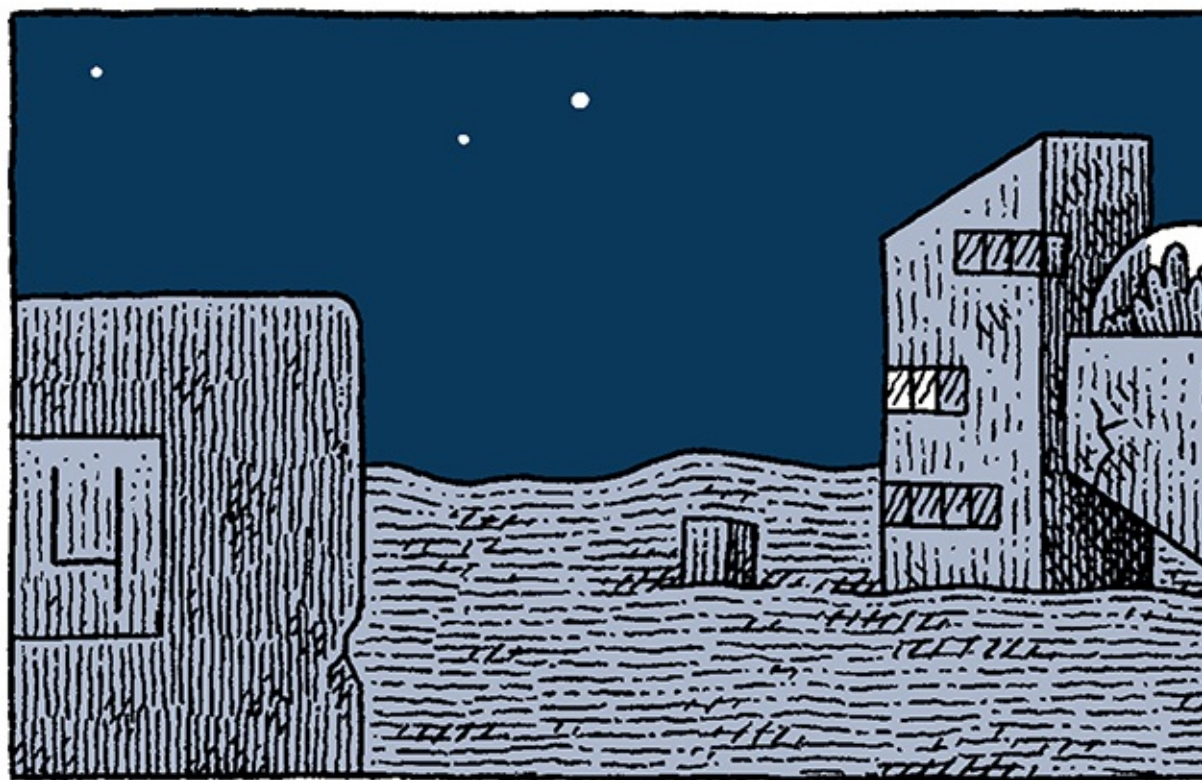


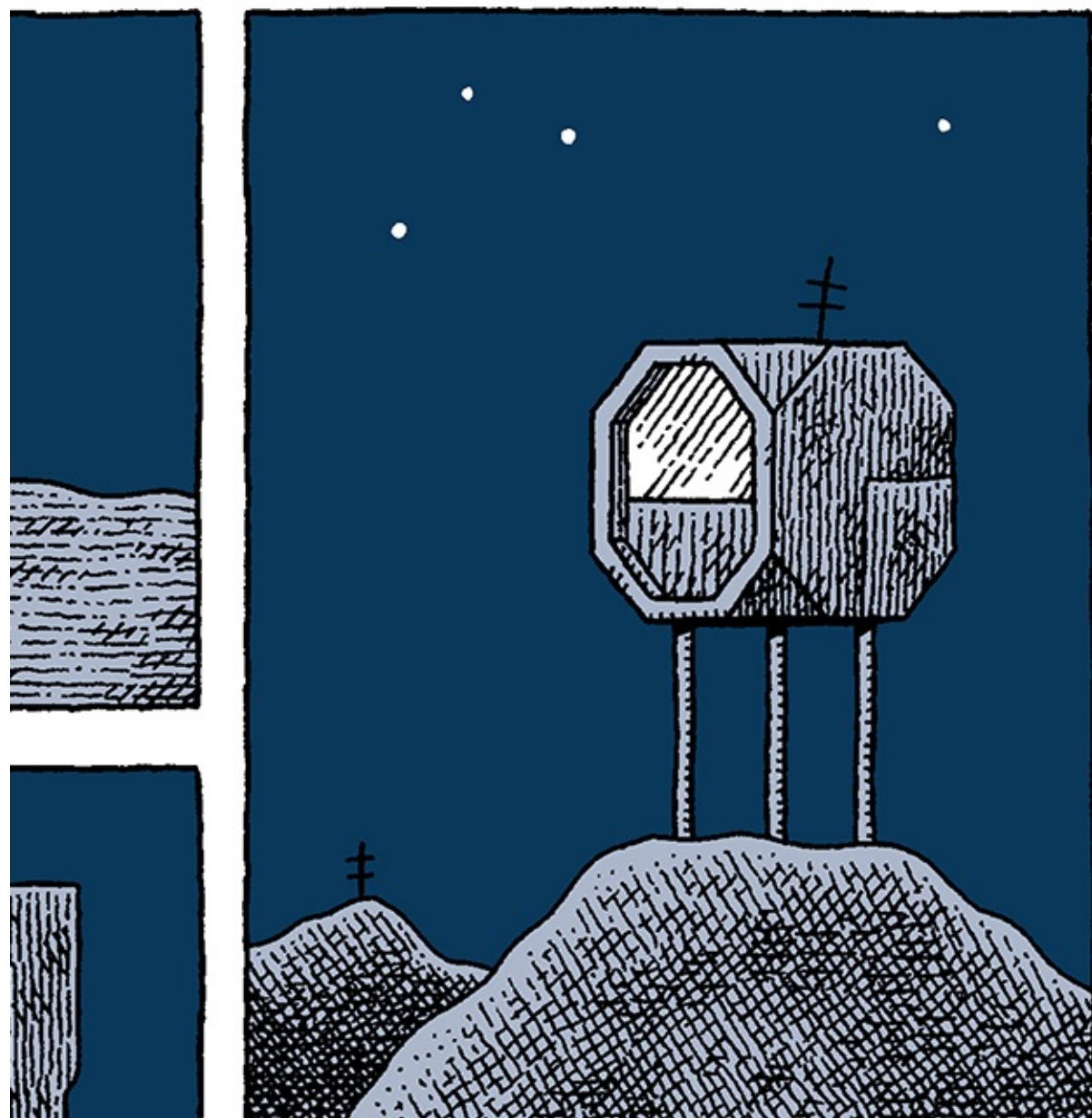
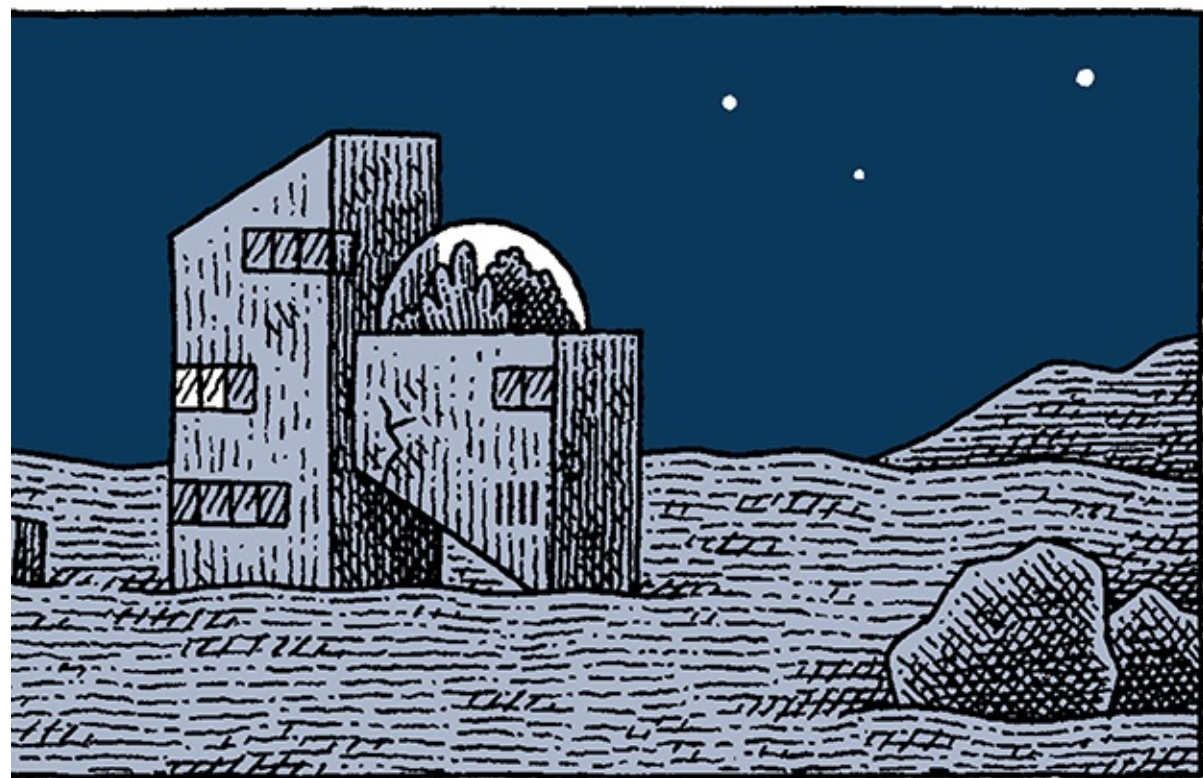


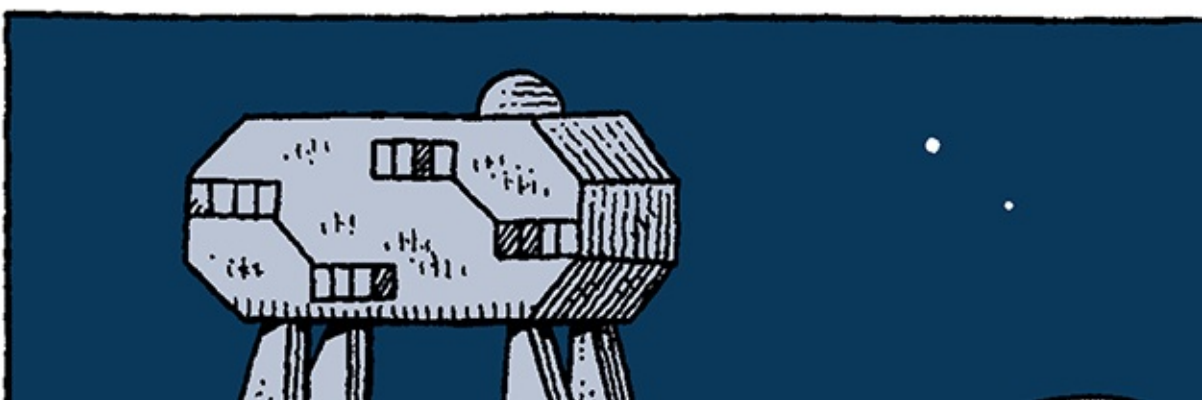
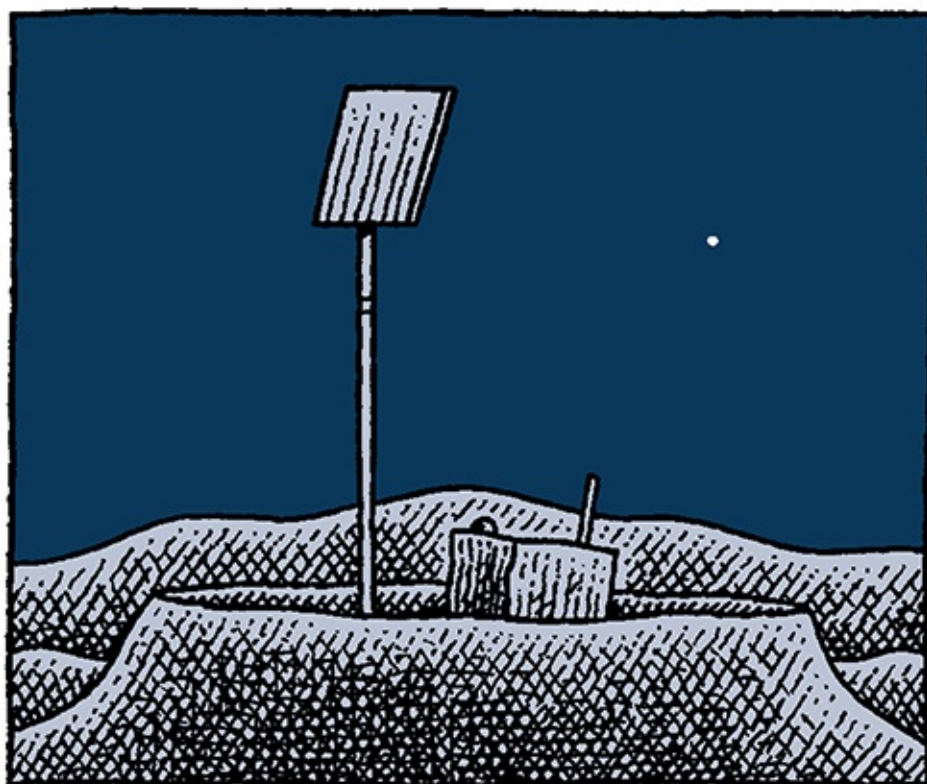
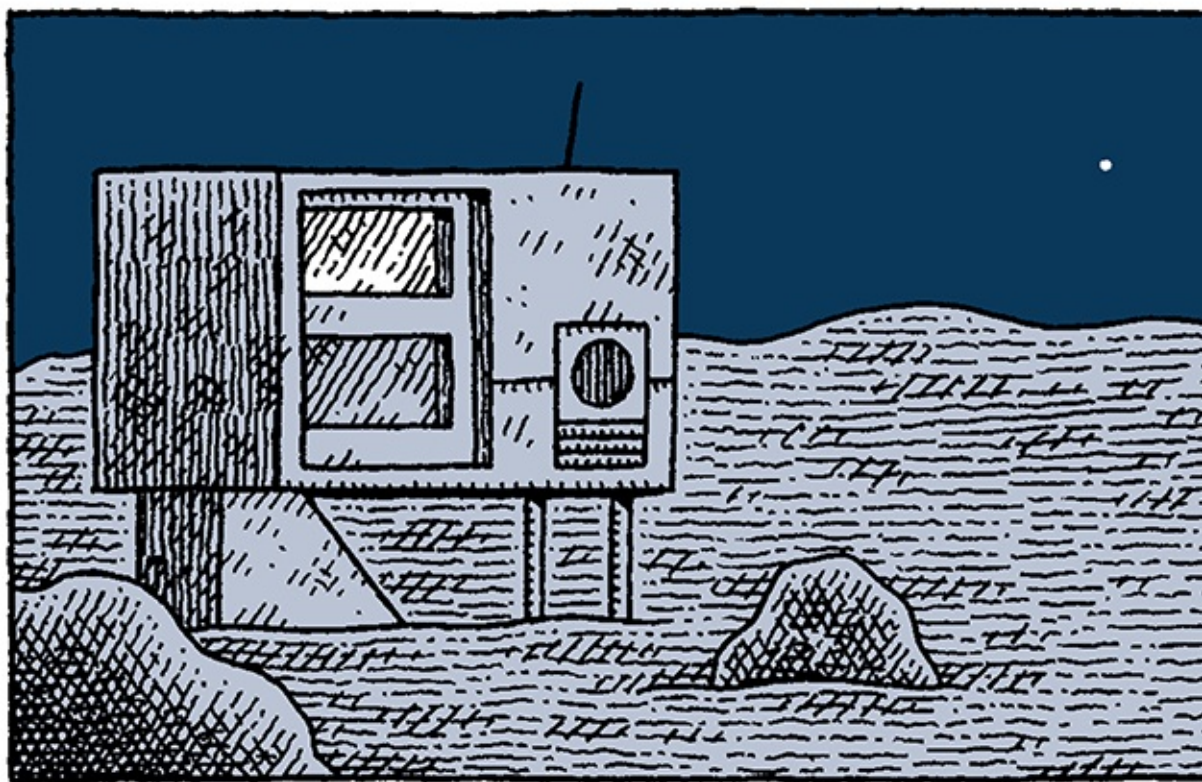


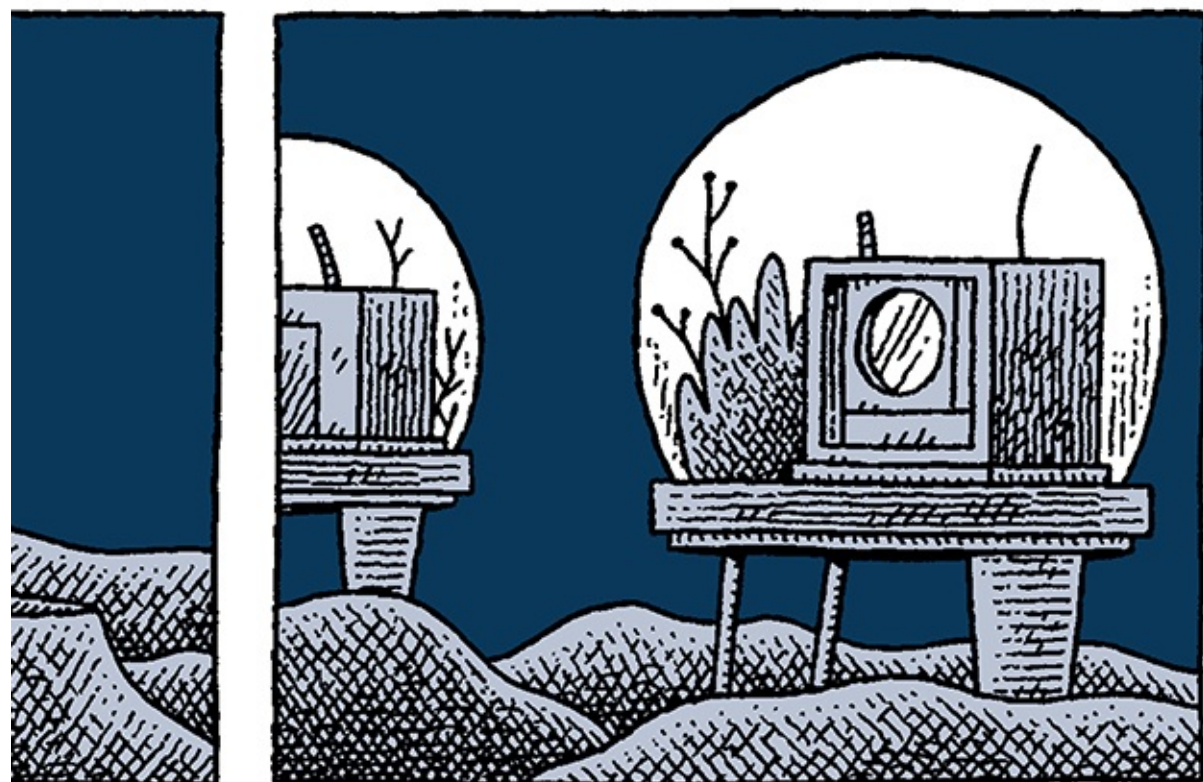
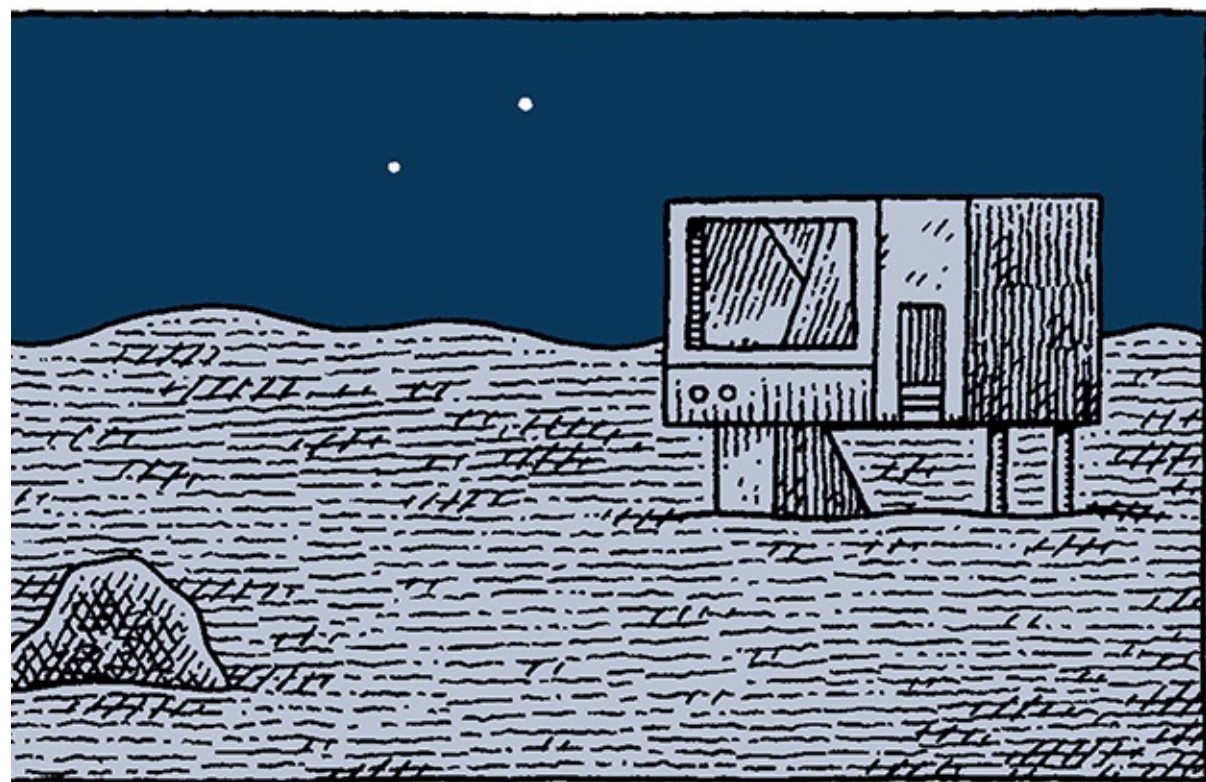


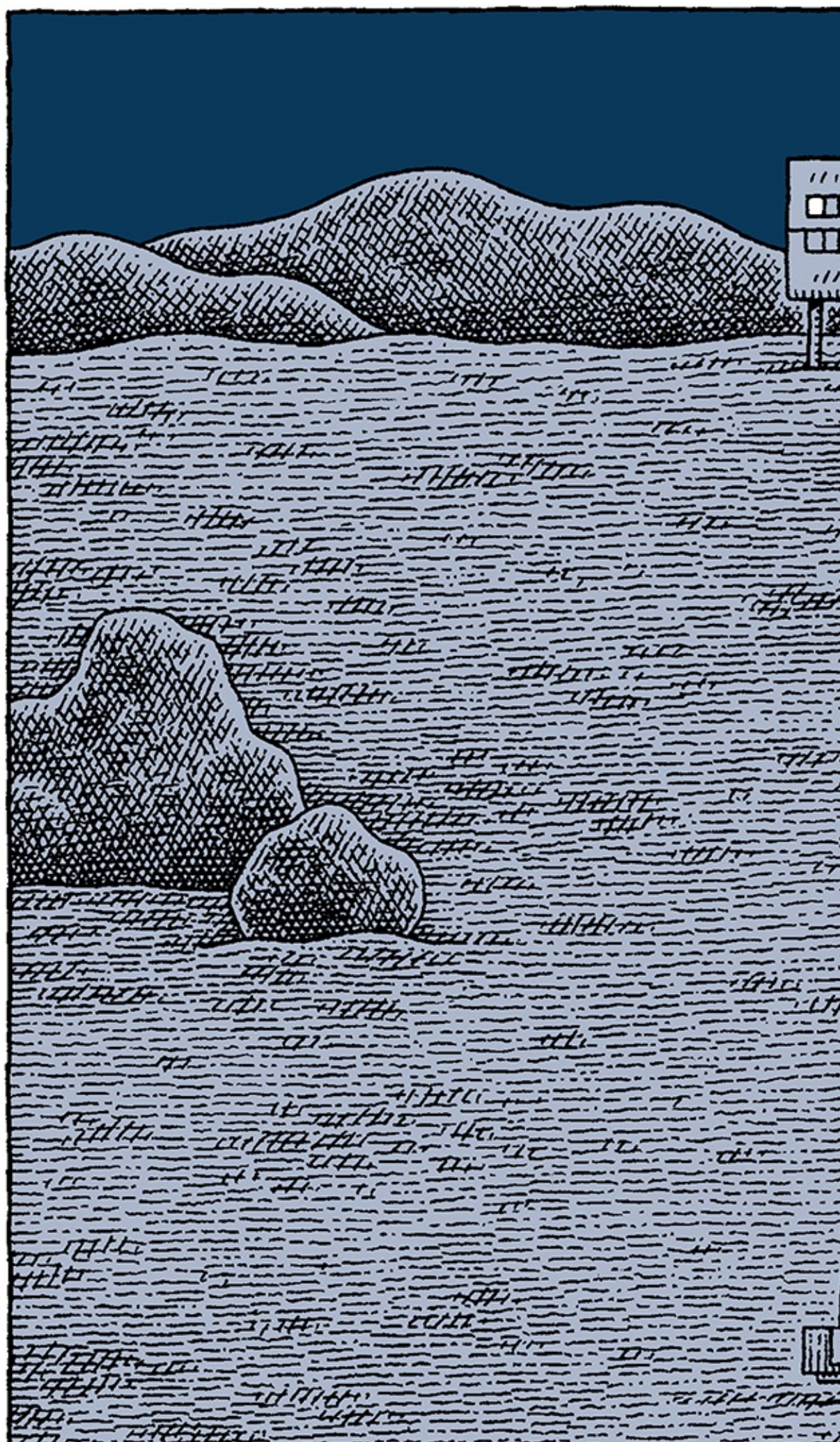


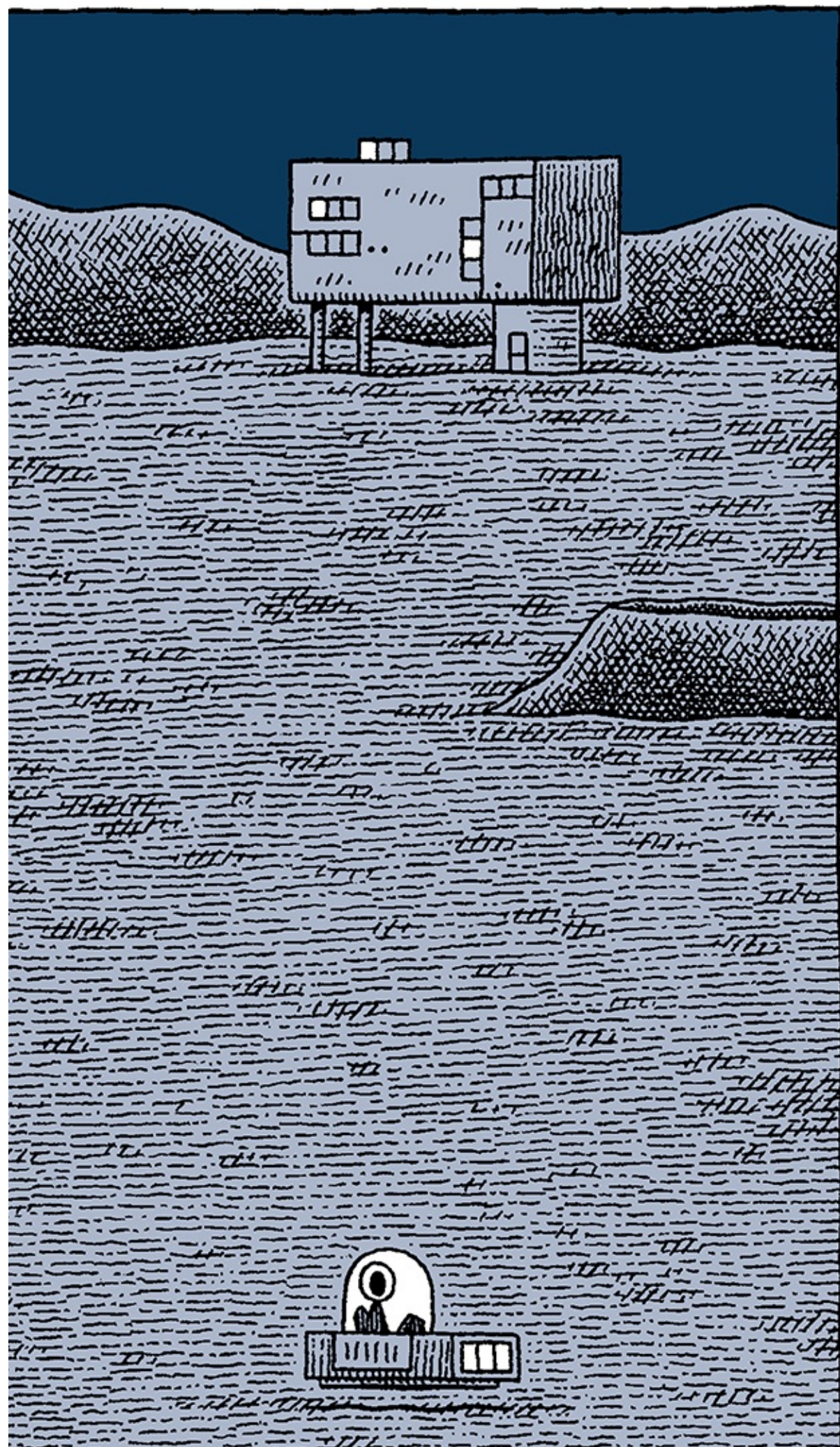




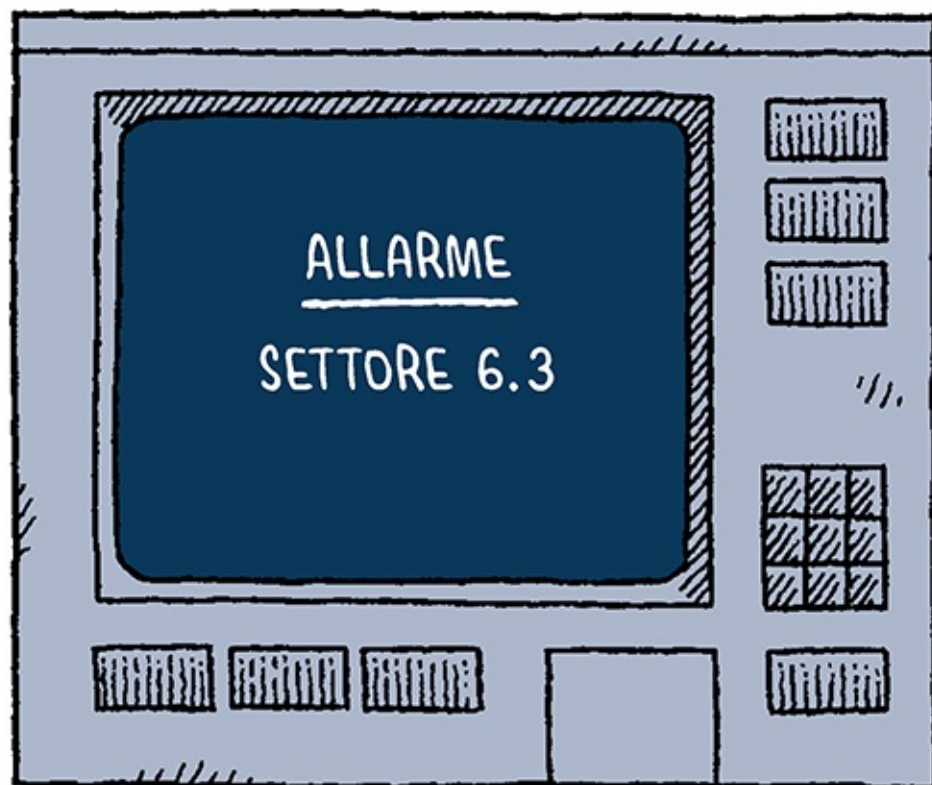


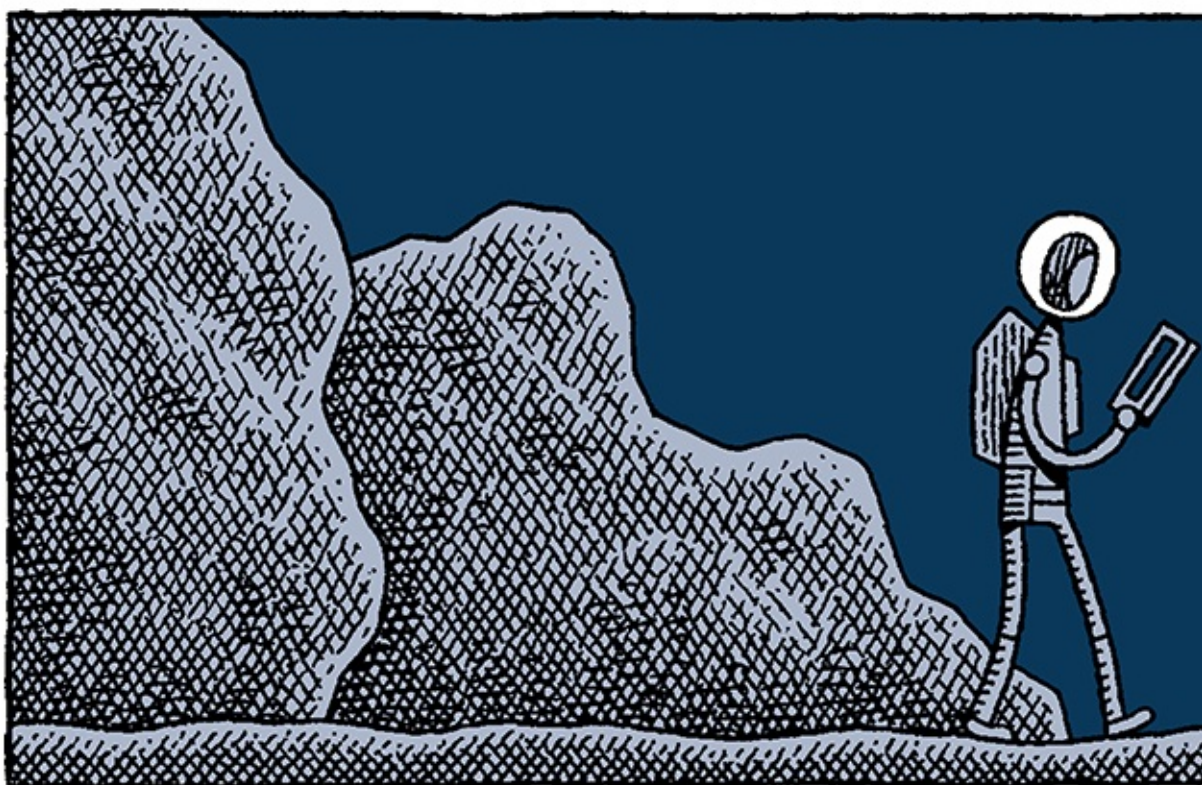
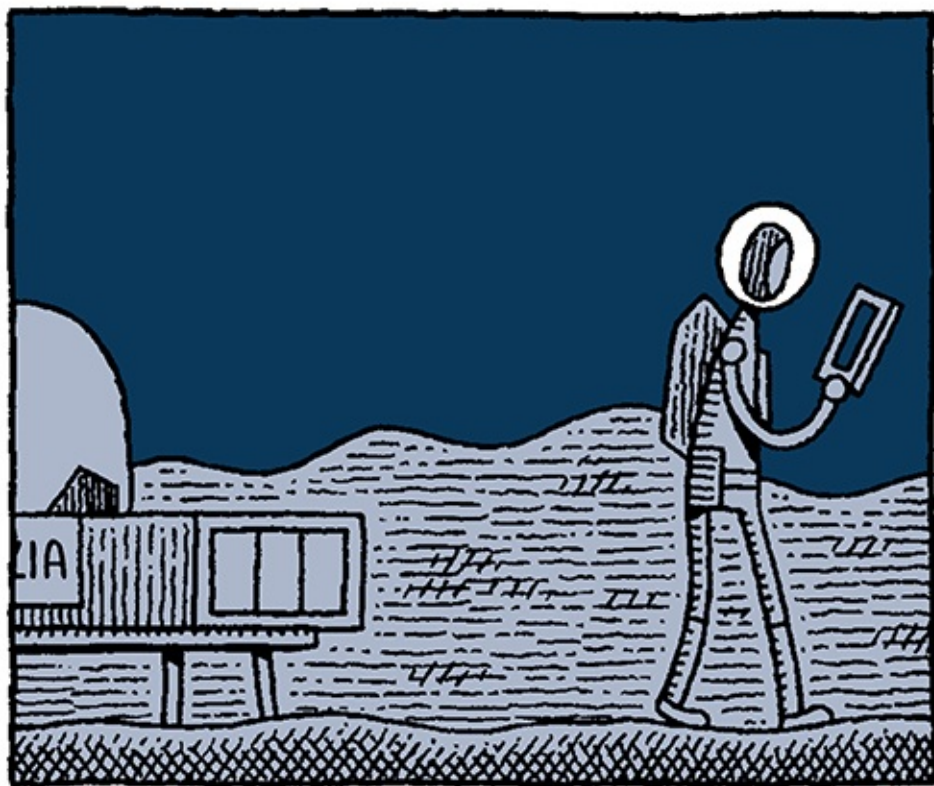


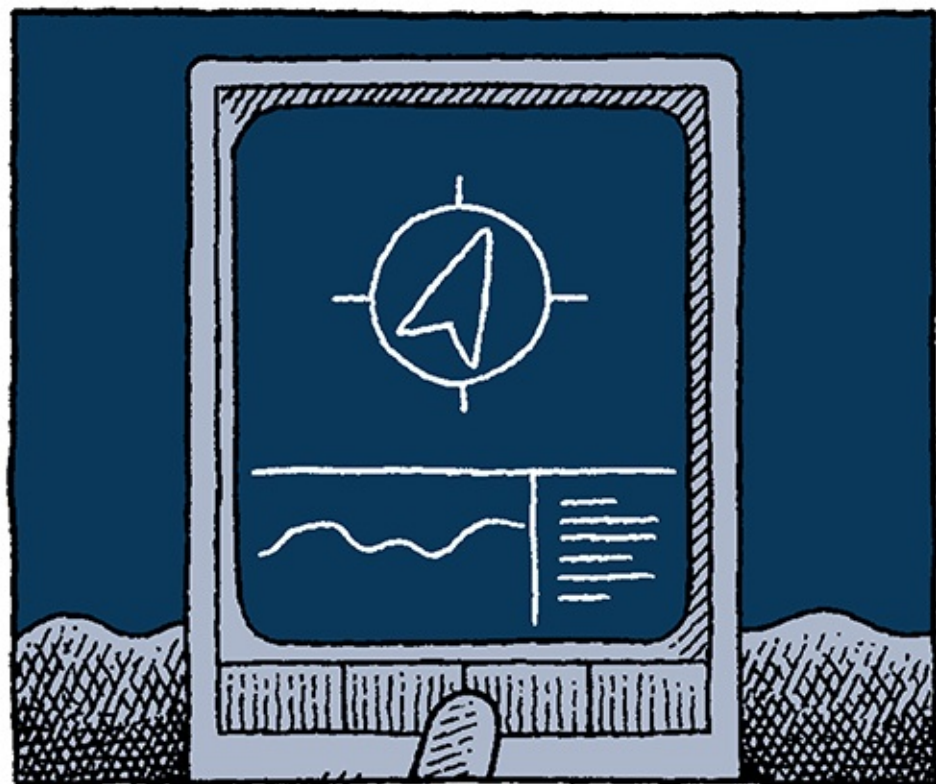








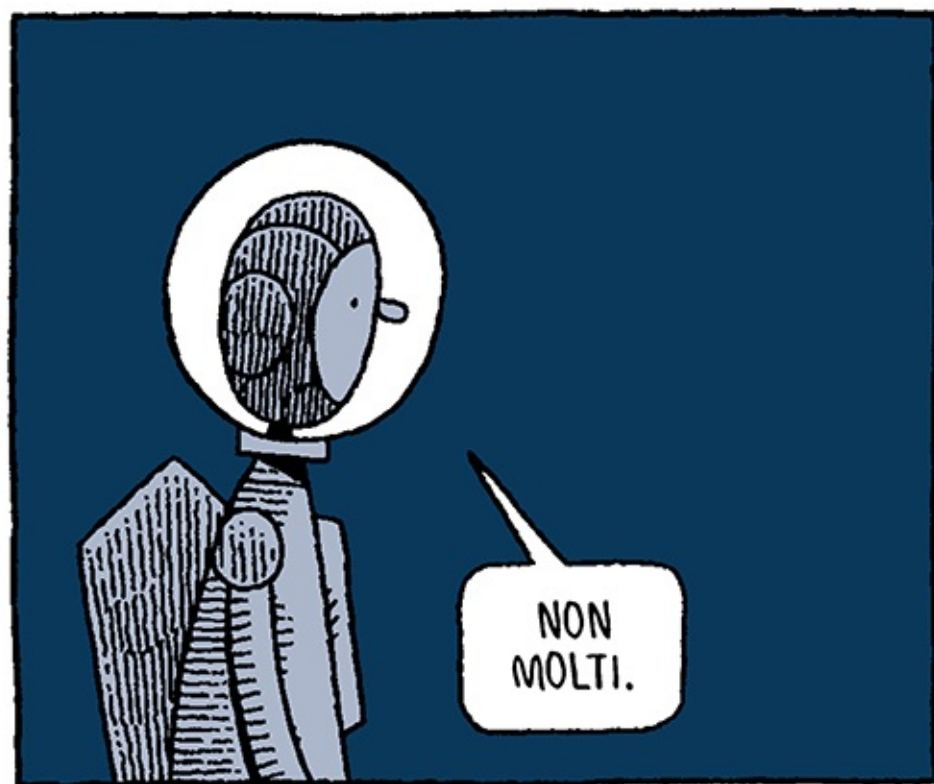




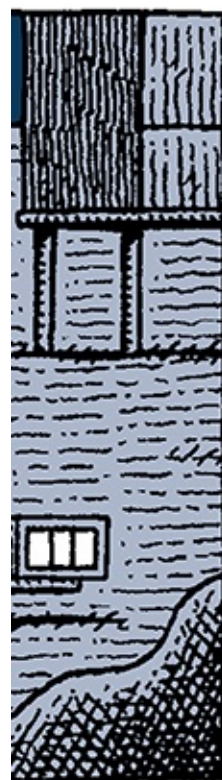


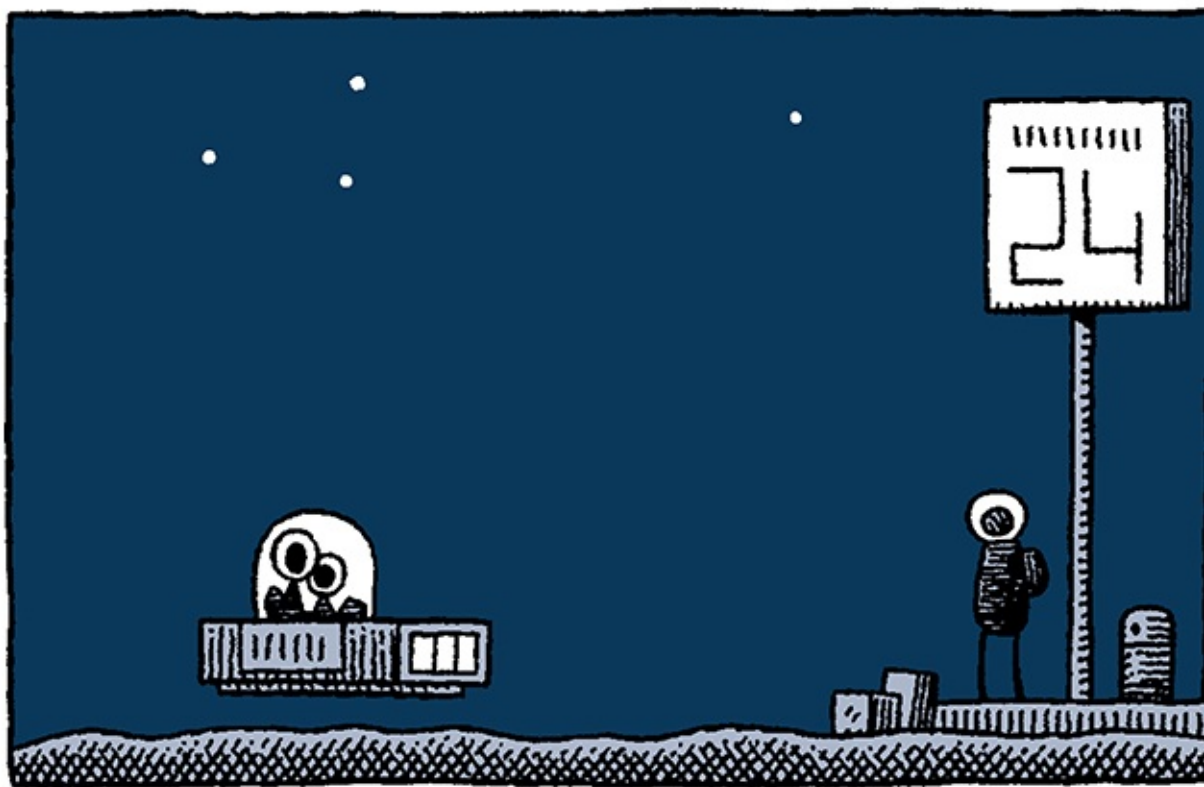
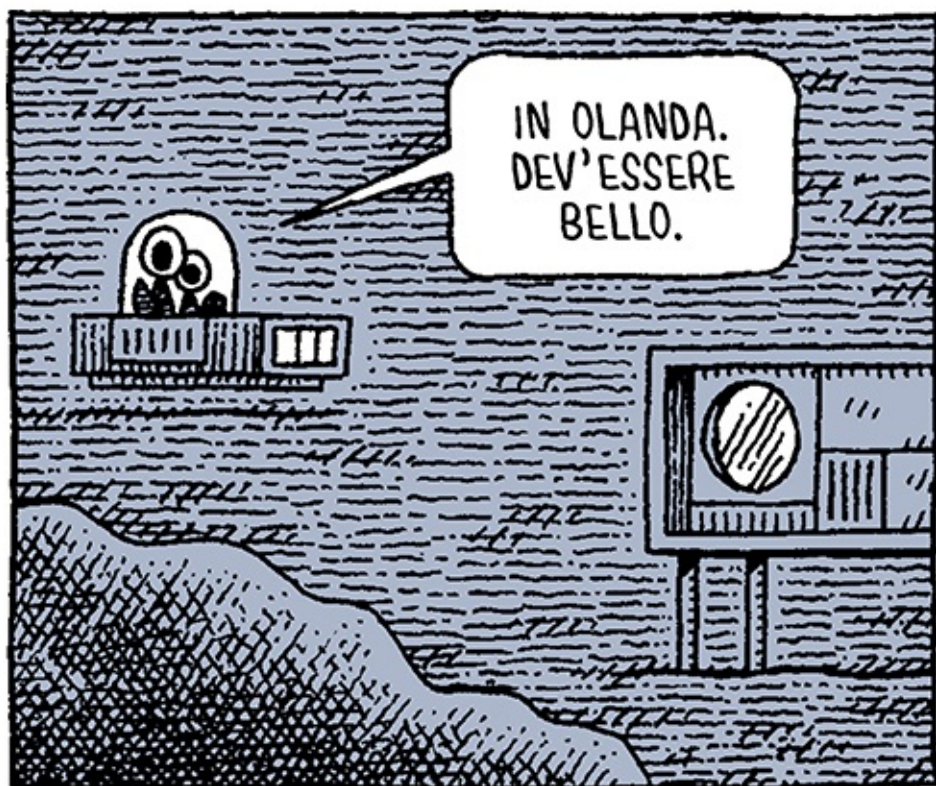


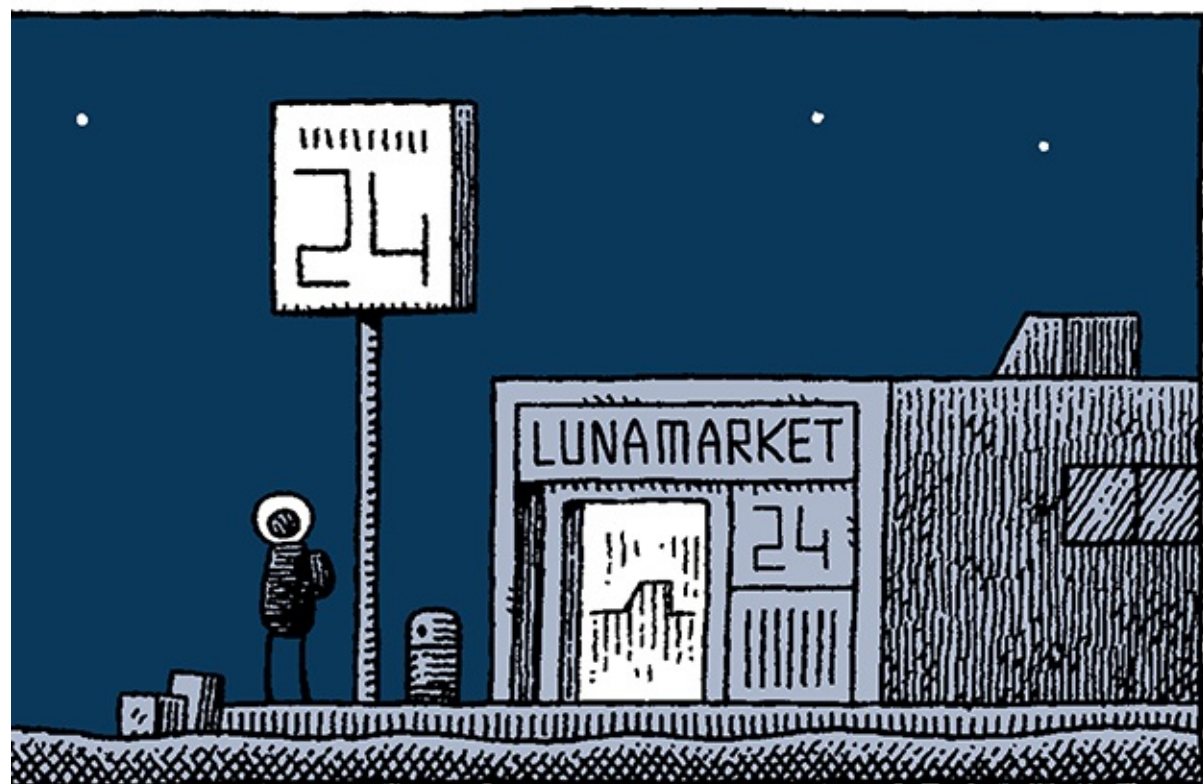












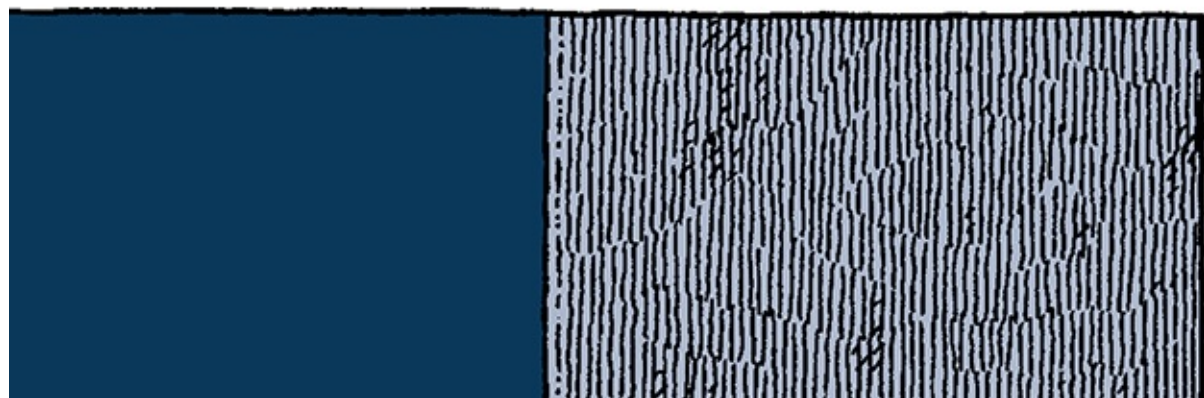
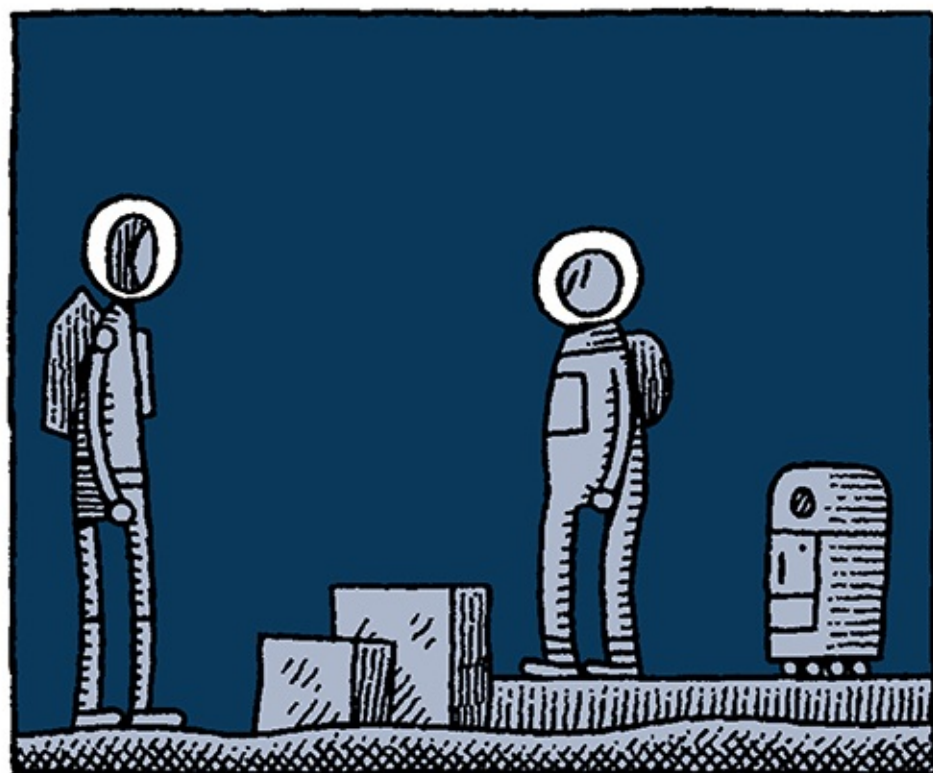


NO. HO SOLO
RIACCOMPAGNATO LAUREN.
MI HA DETTO CHE
ANDATE VIA.

SÌ, TORNIAMO
SULLA TERRA.

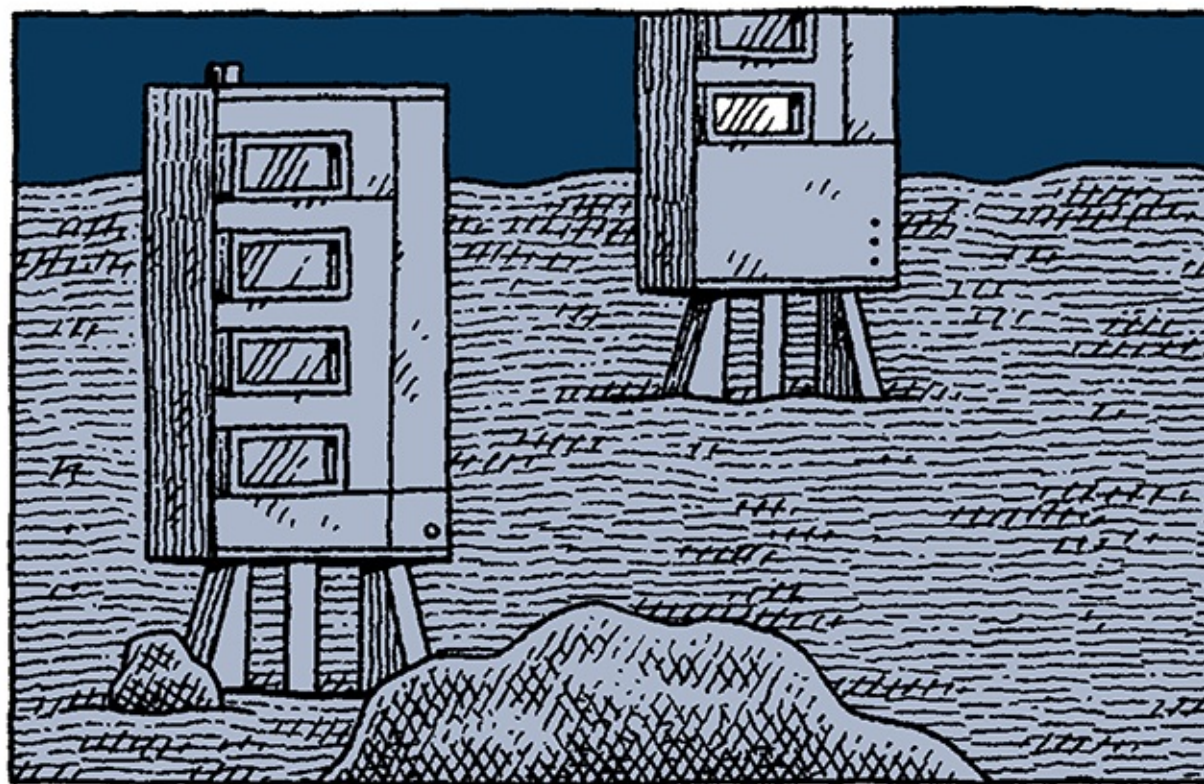


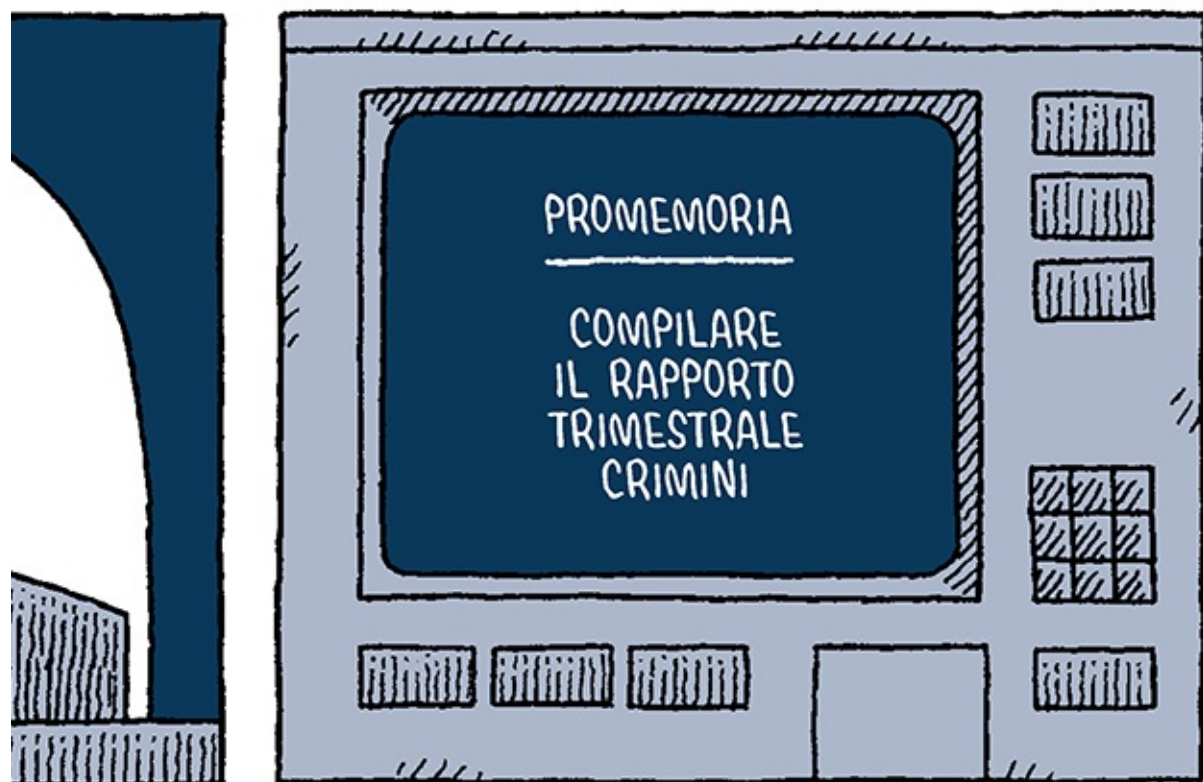
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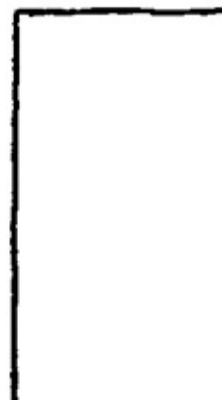
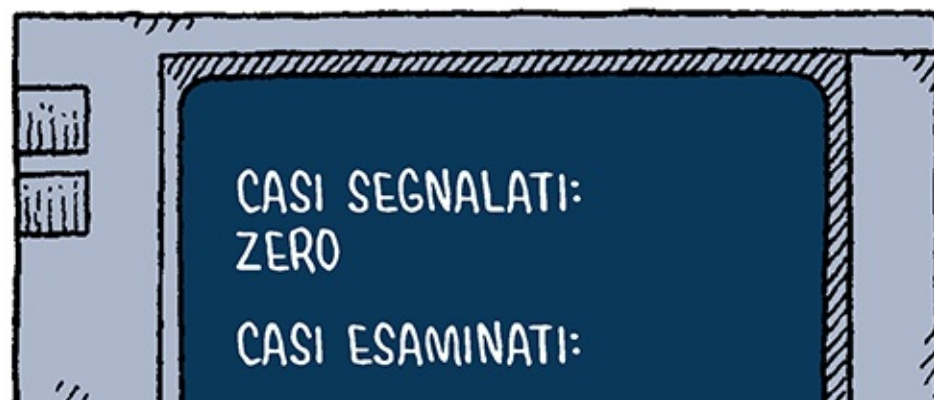
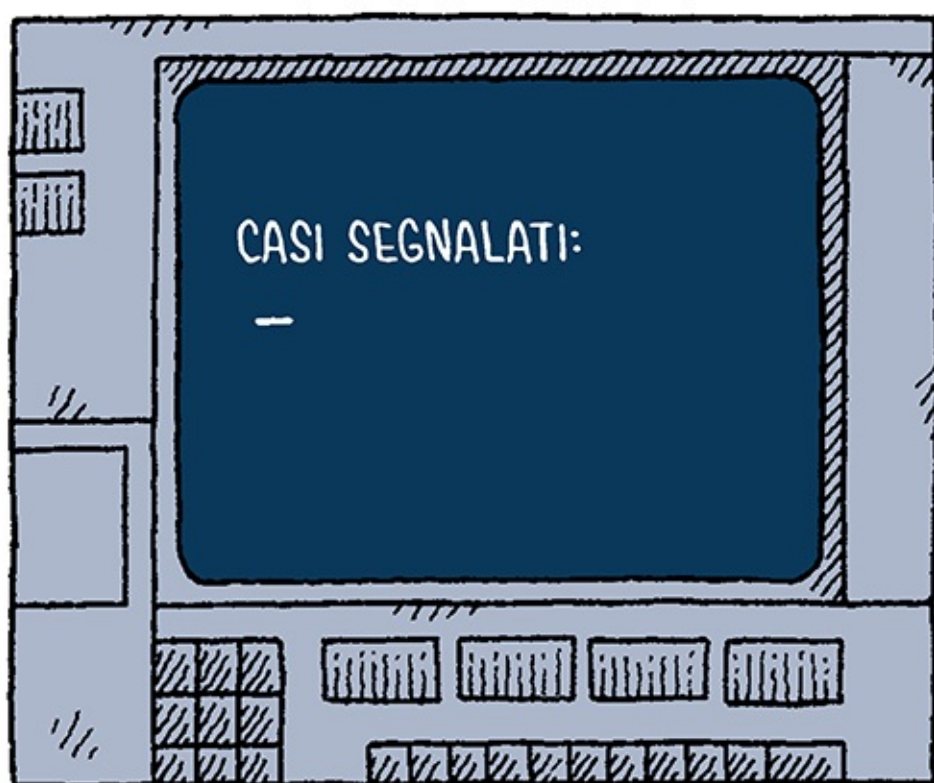


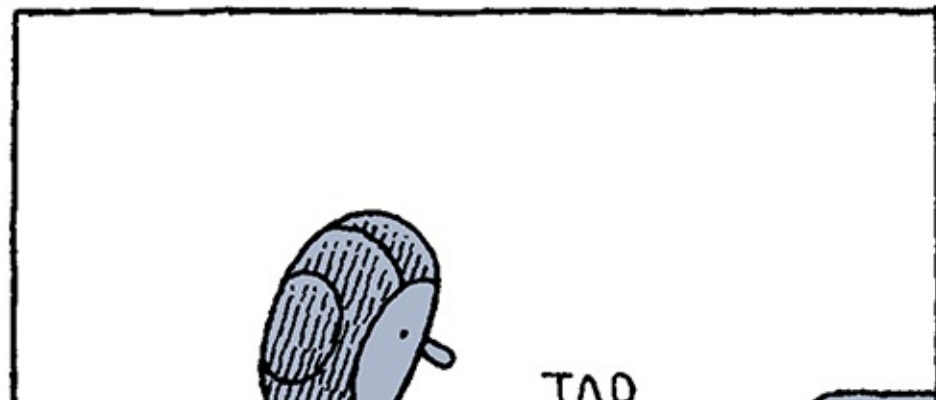
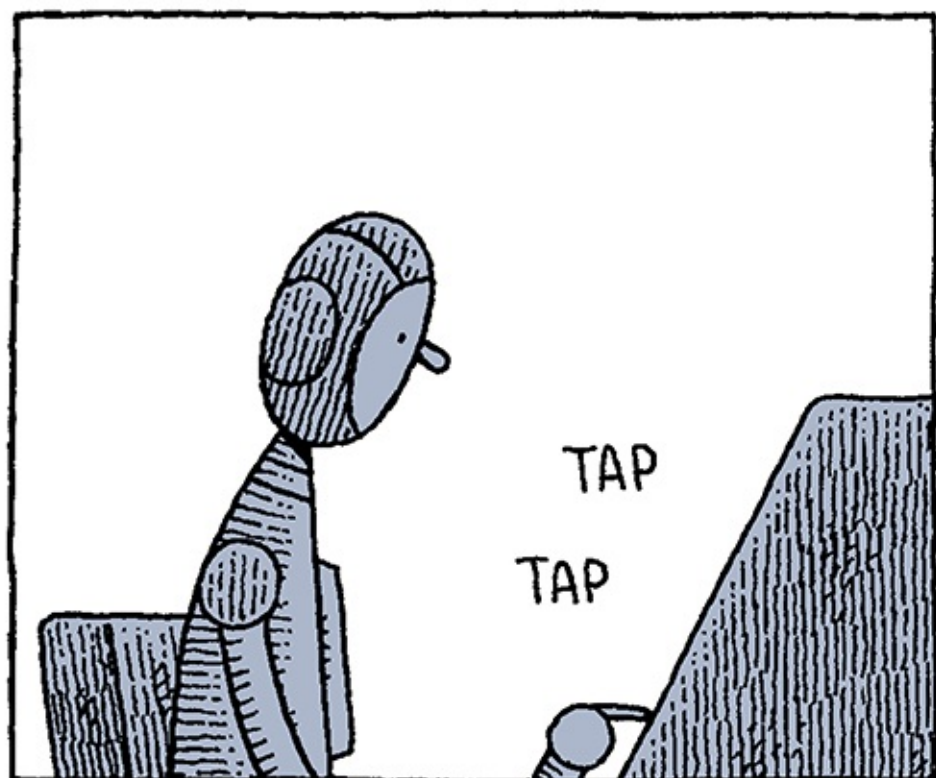
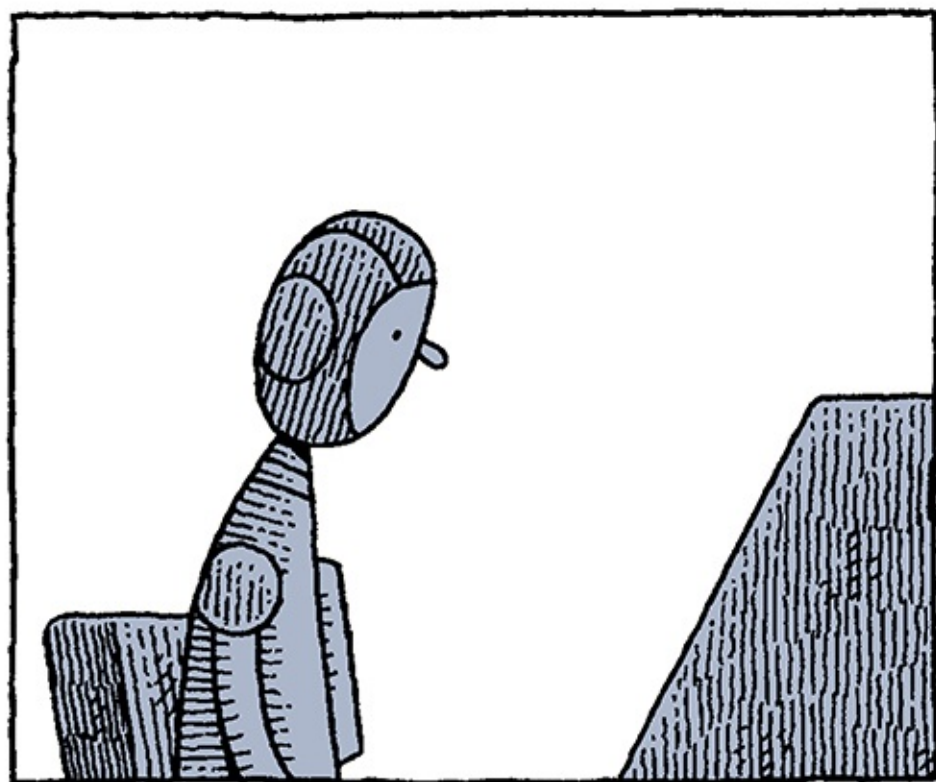


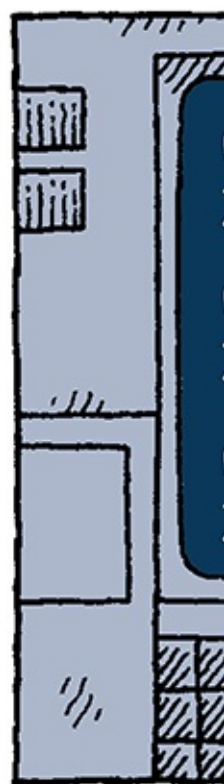
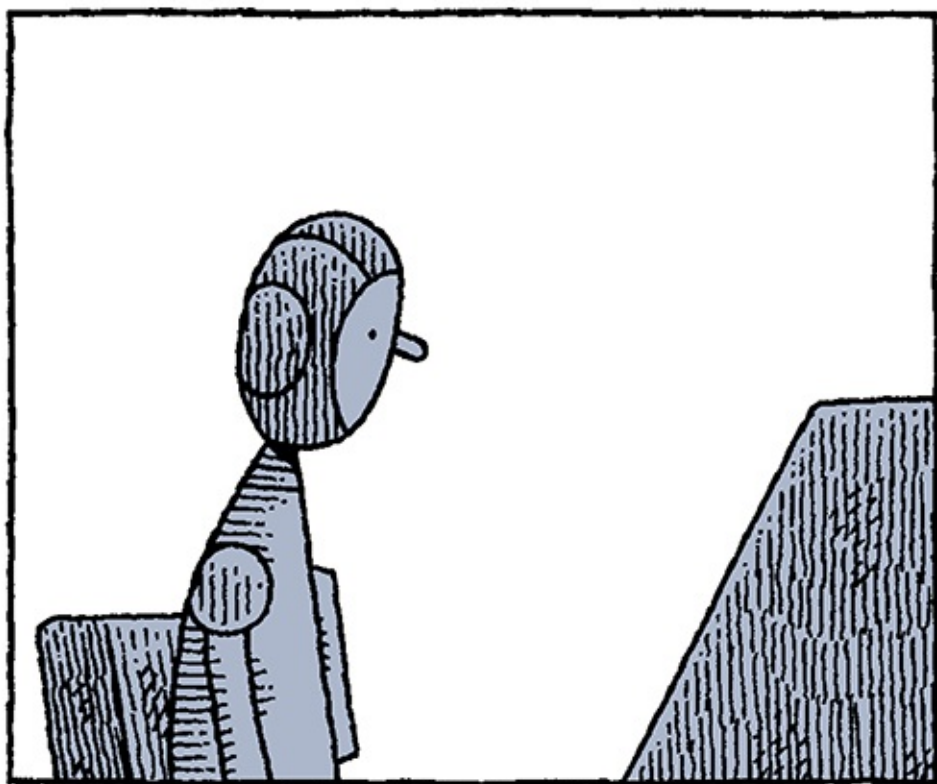


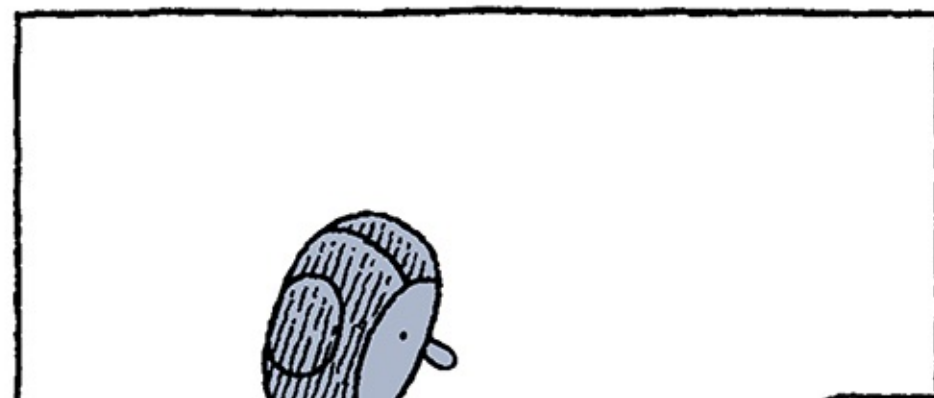
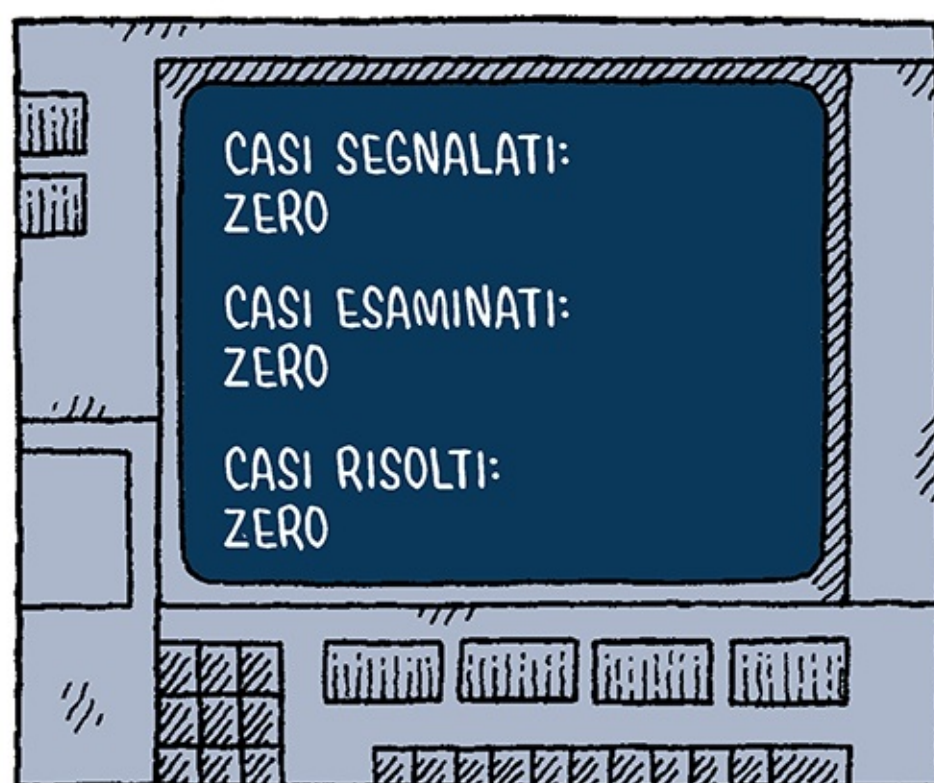
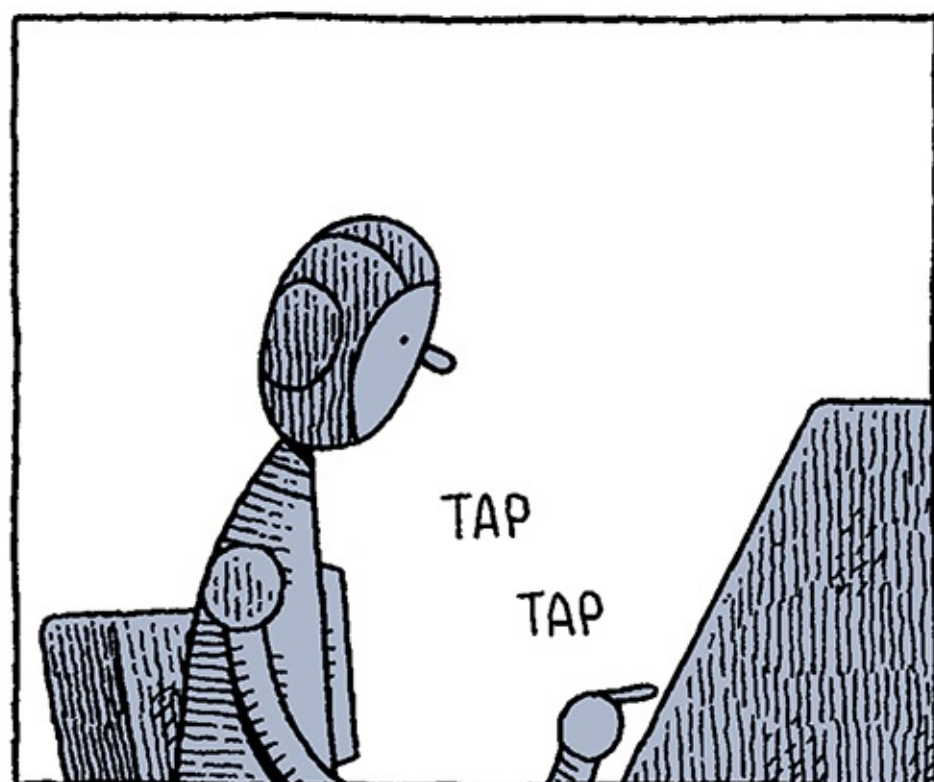


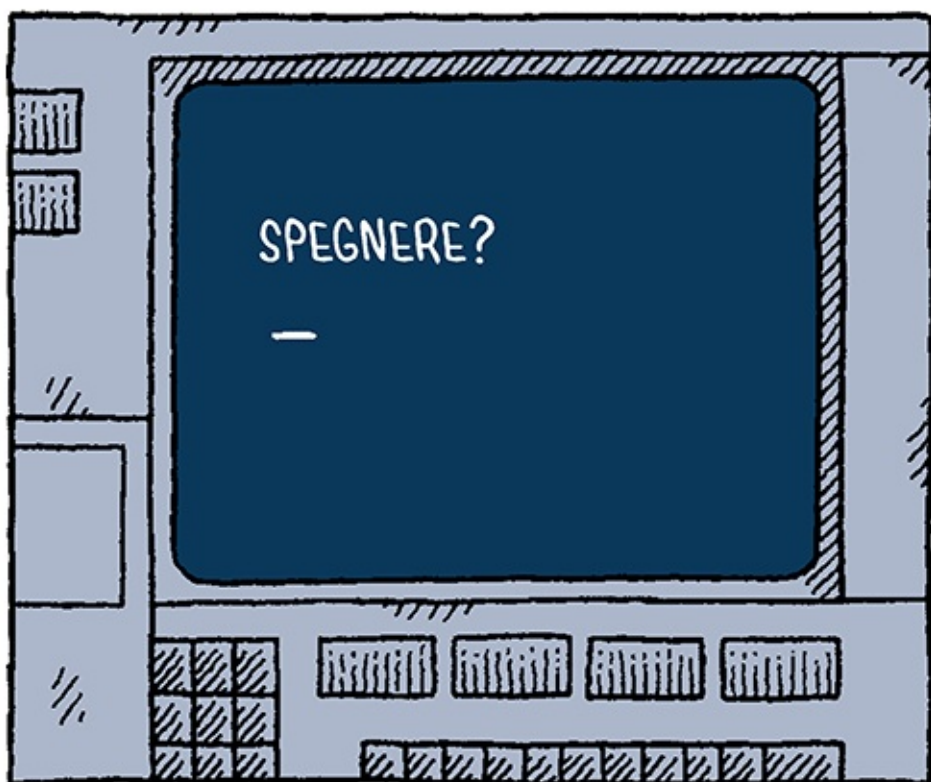
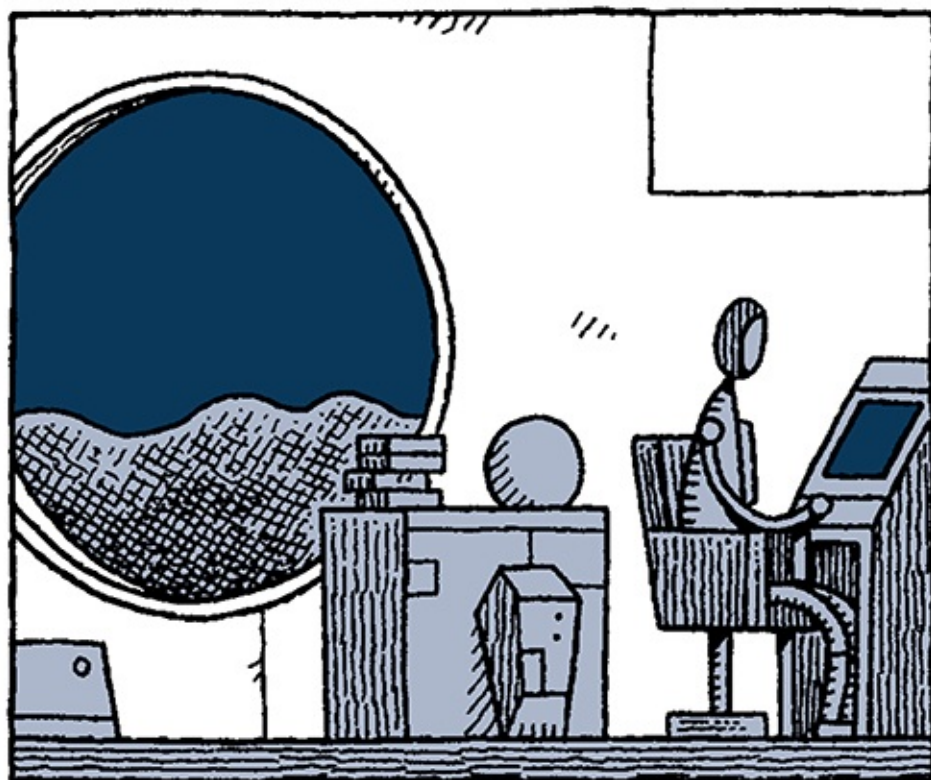


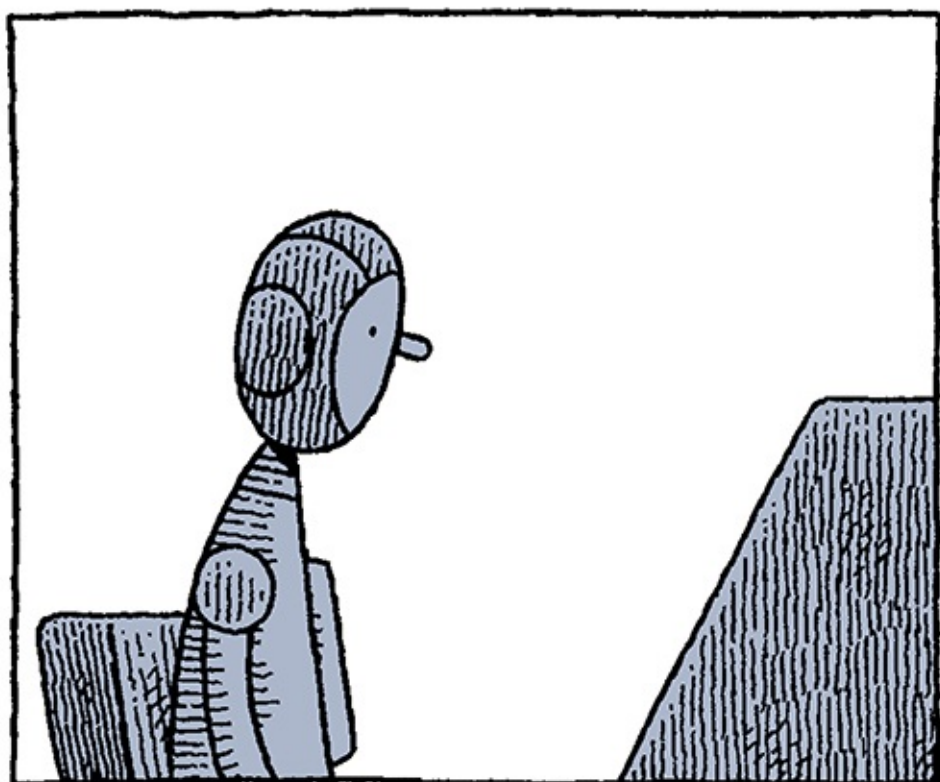


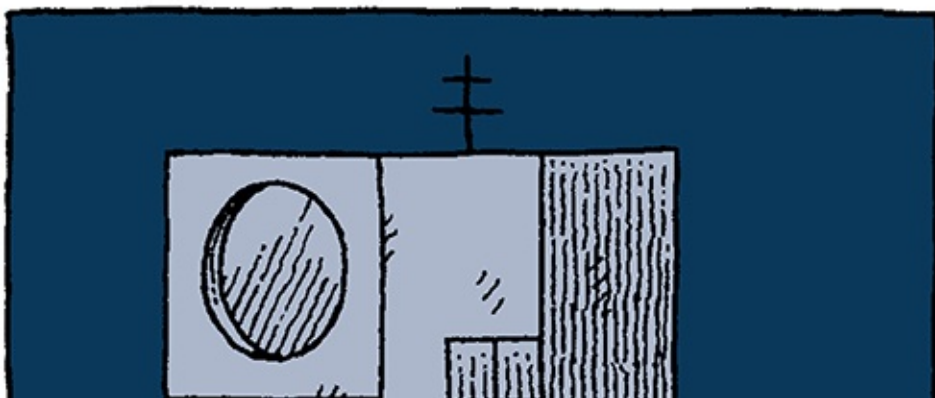
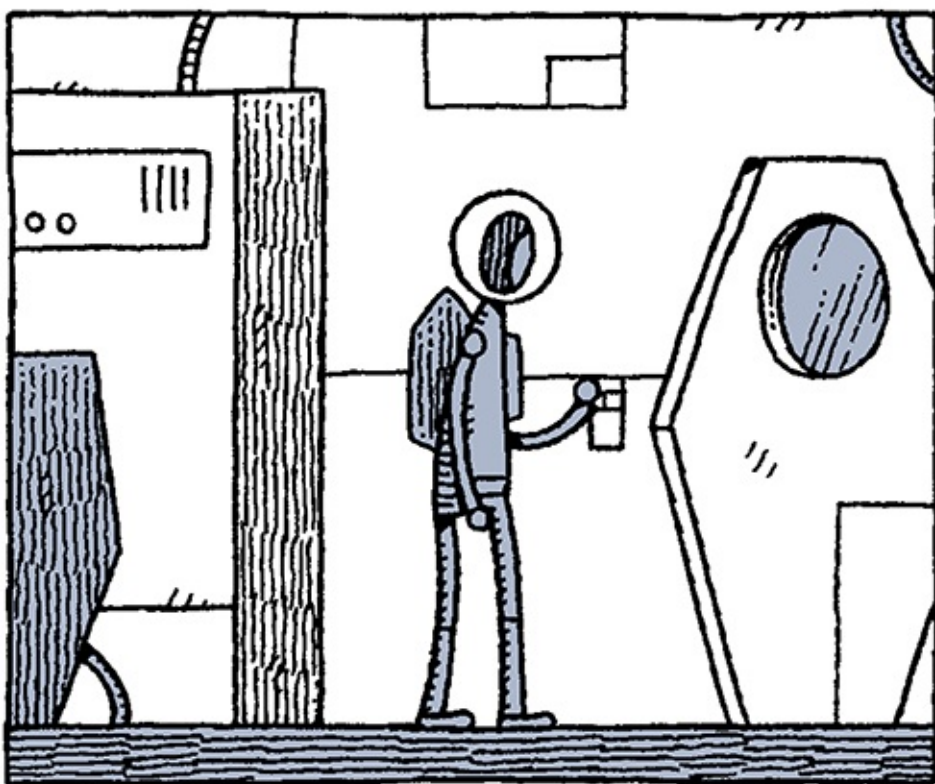


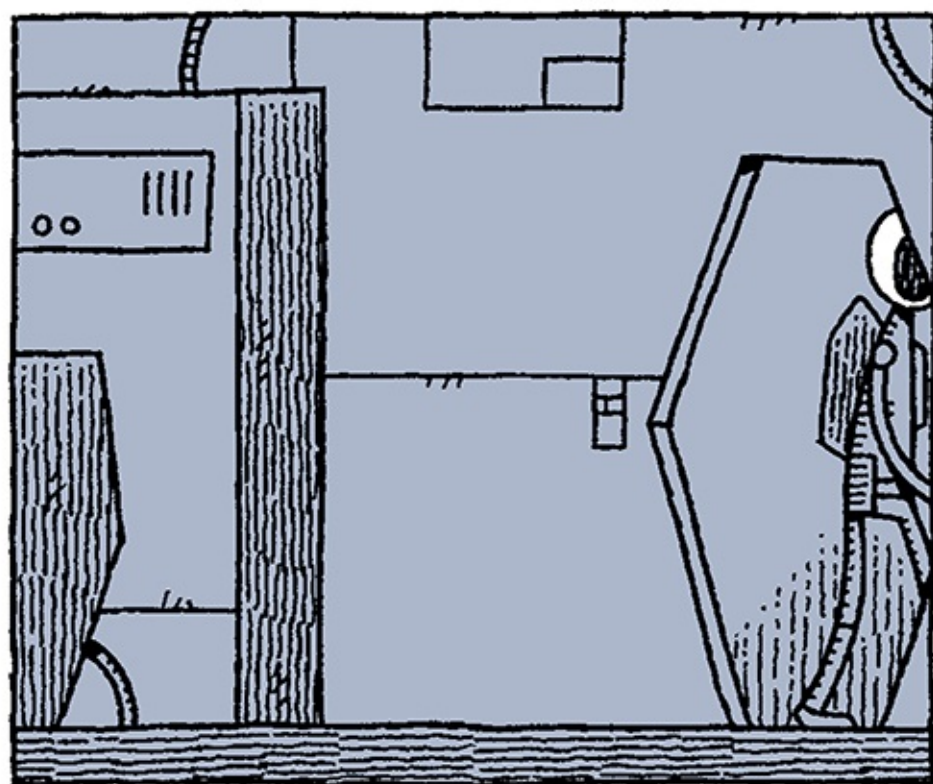
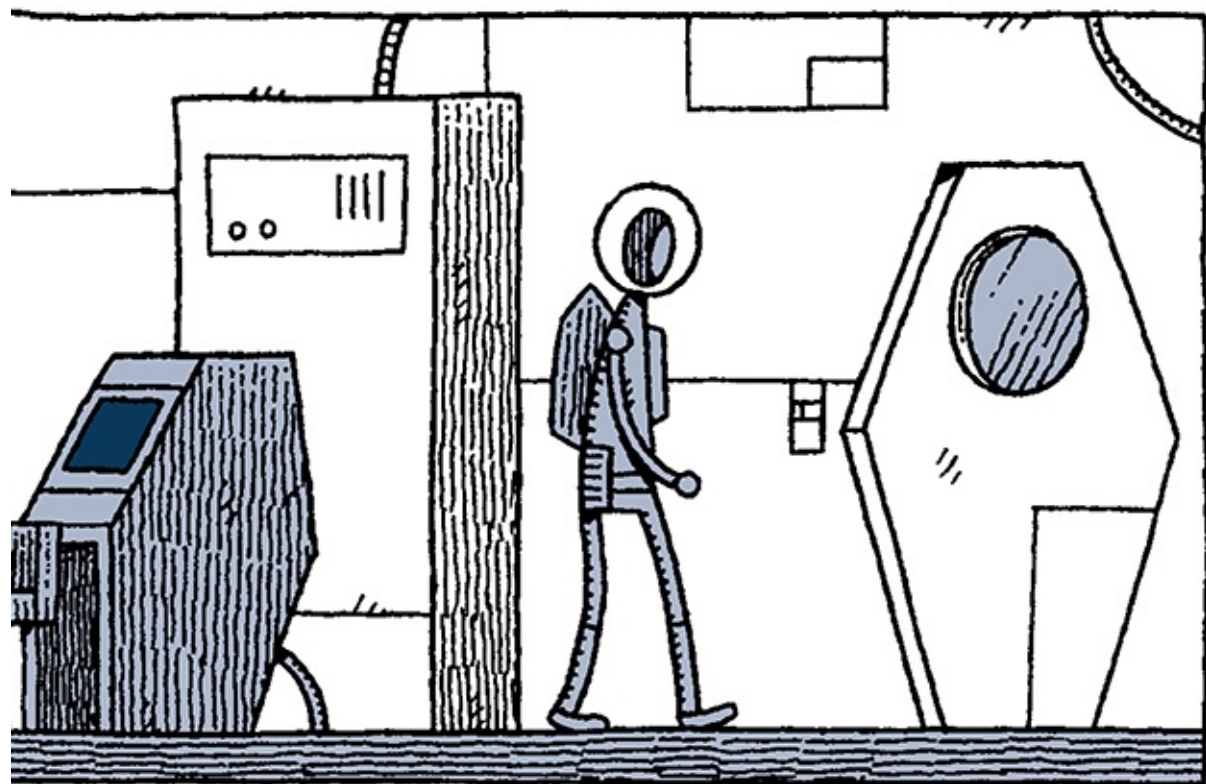


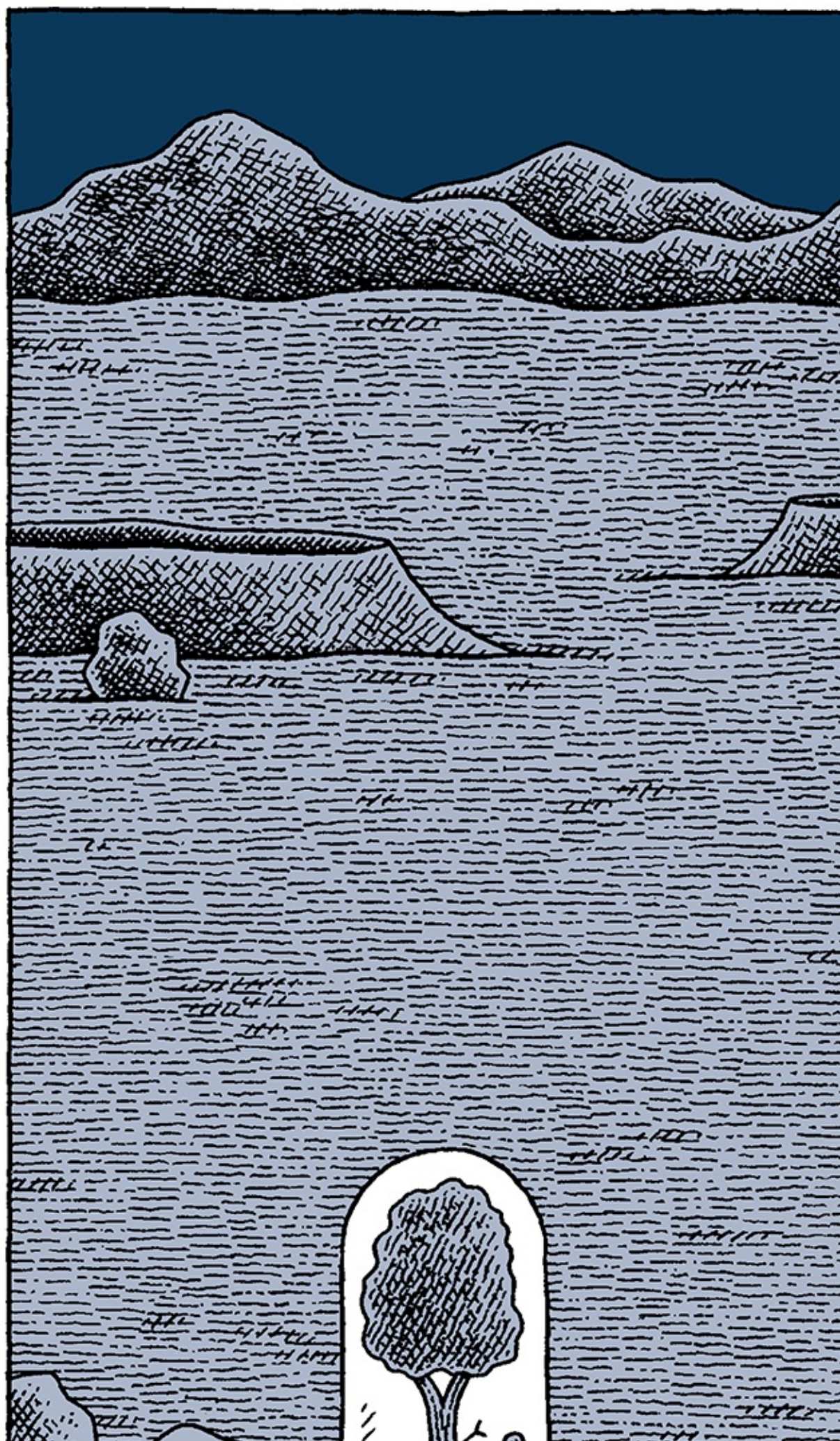


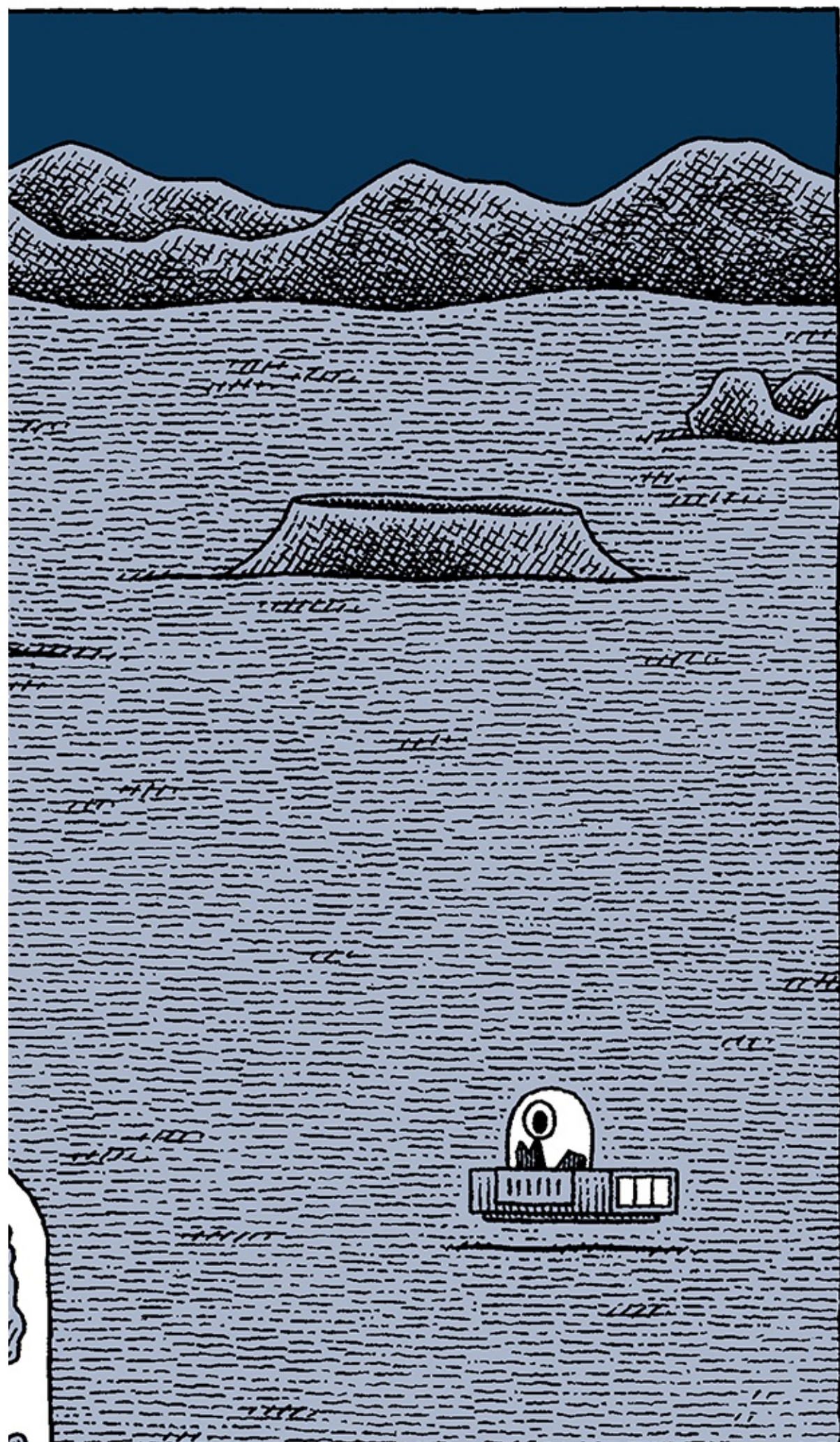




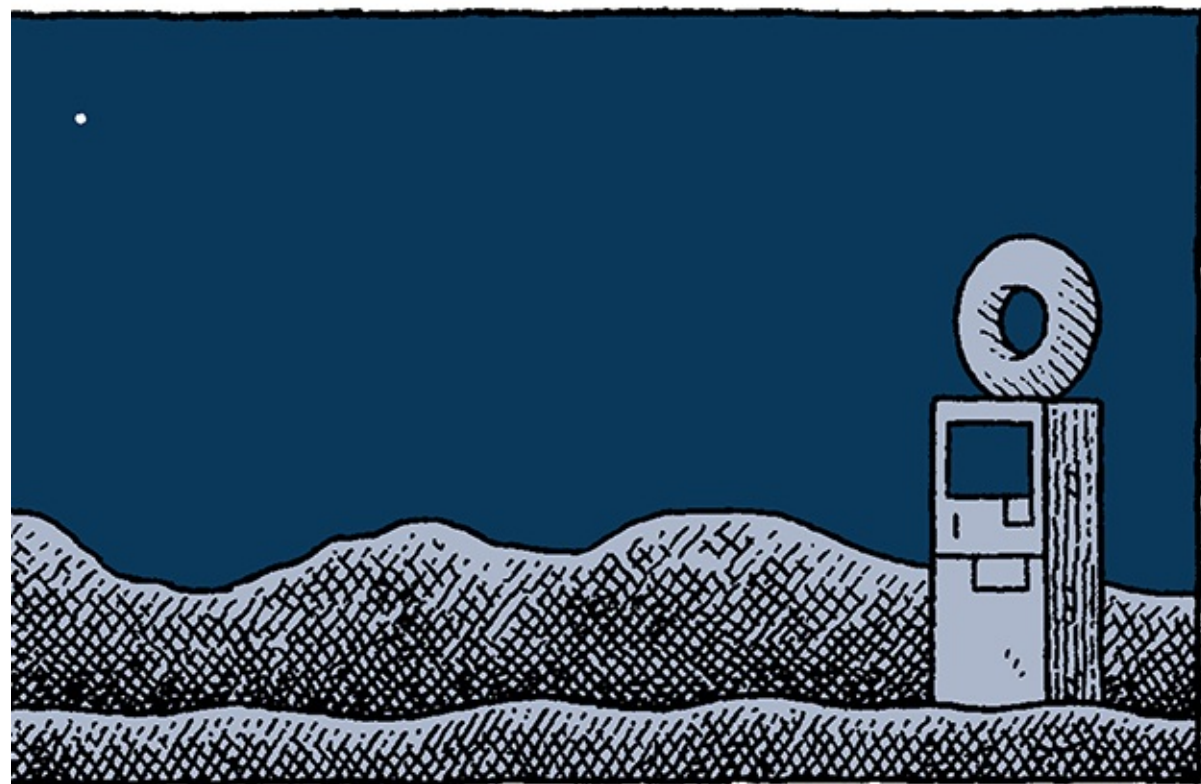


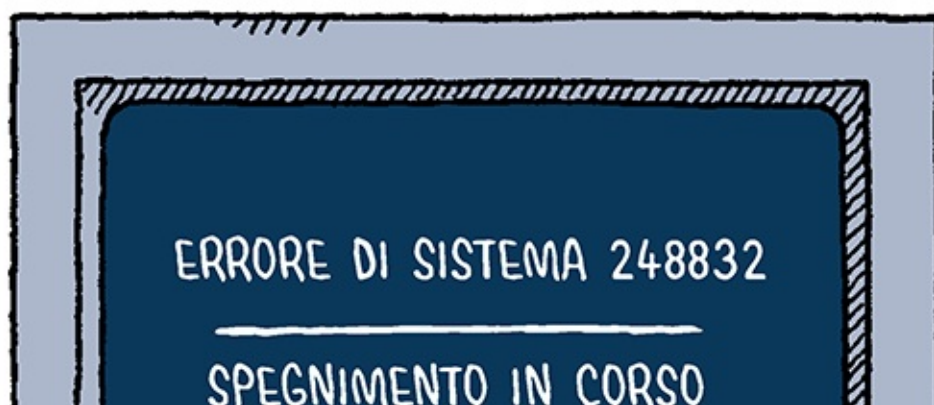
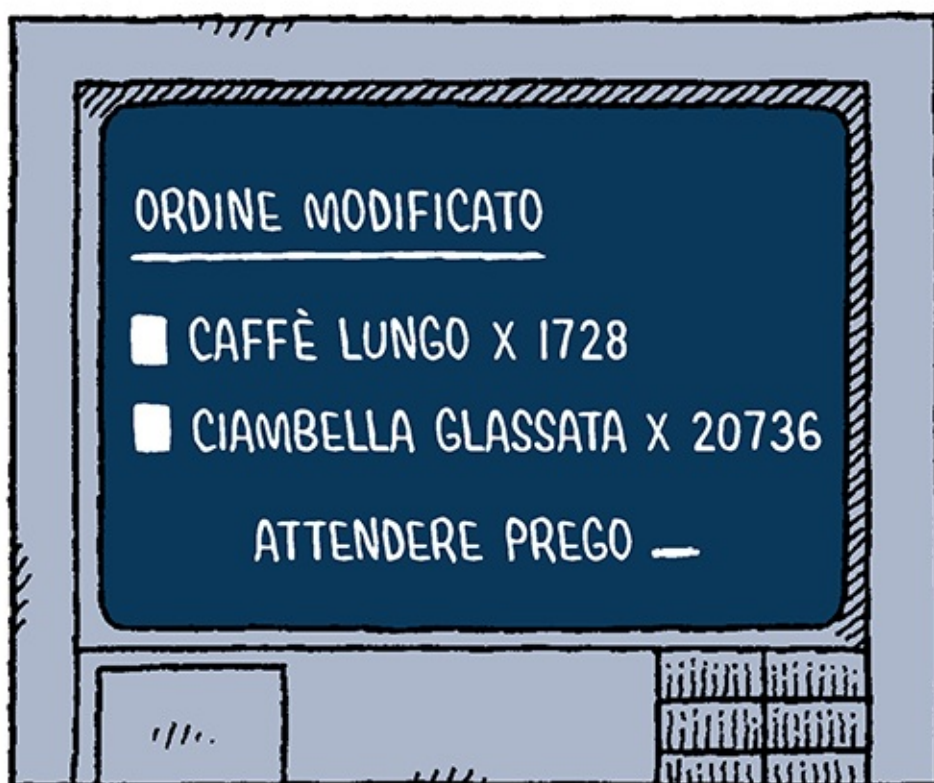
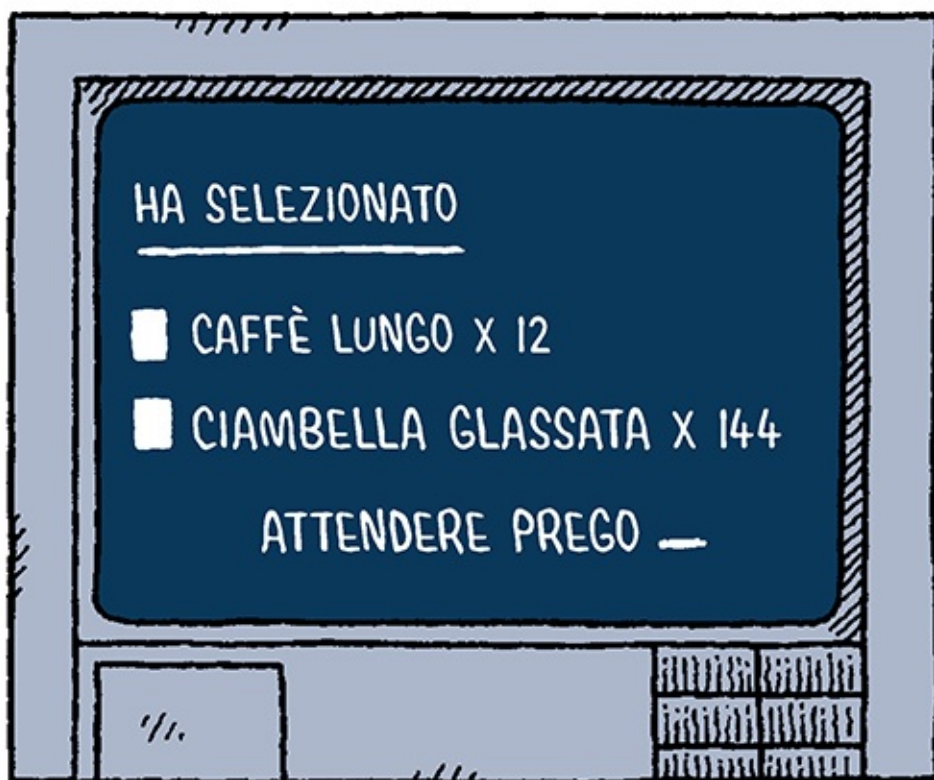












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COSA?

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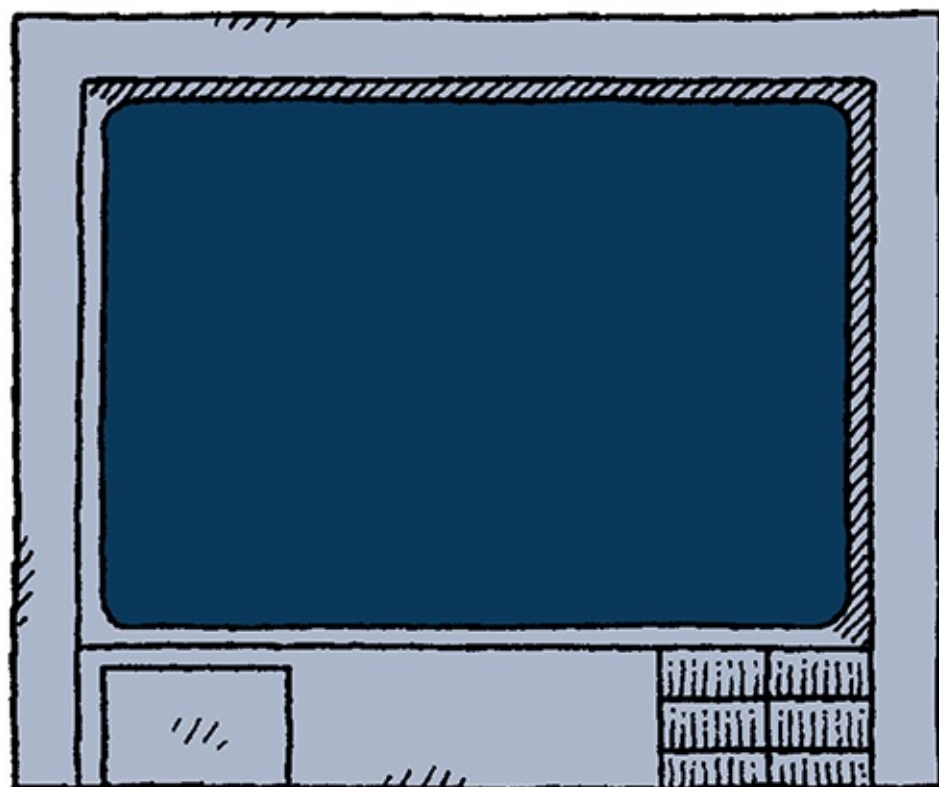
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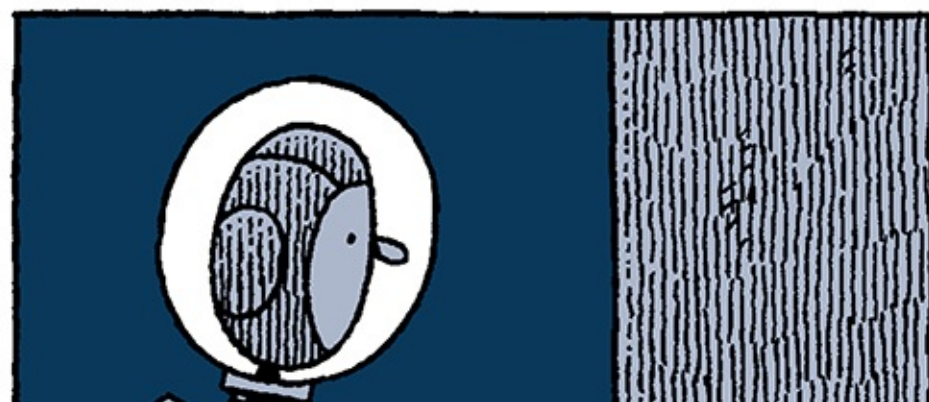
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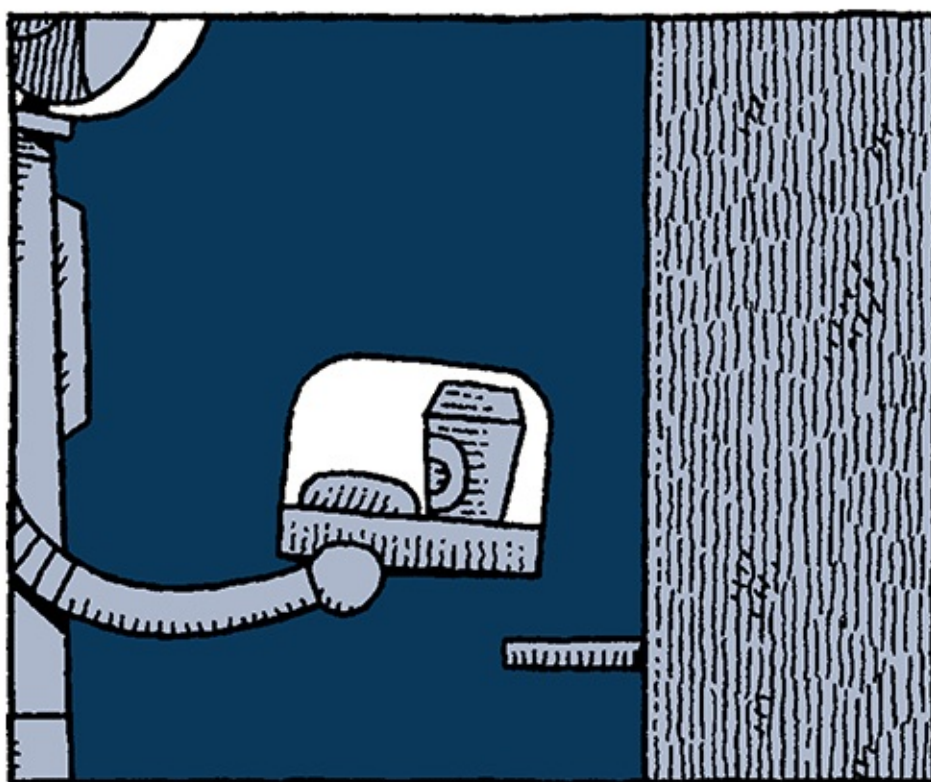
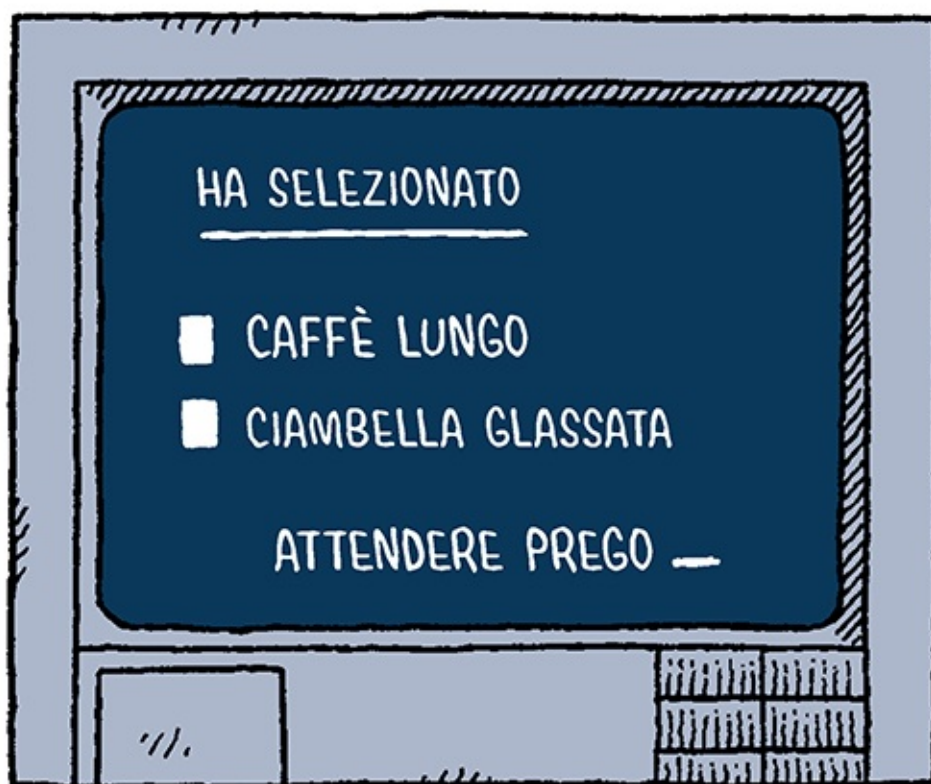
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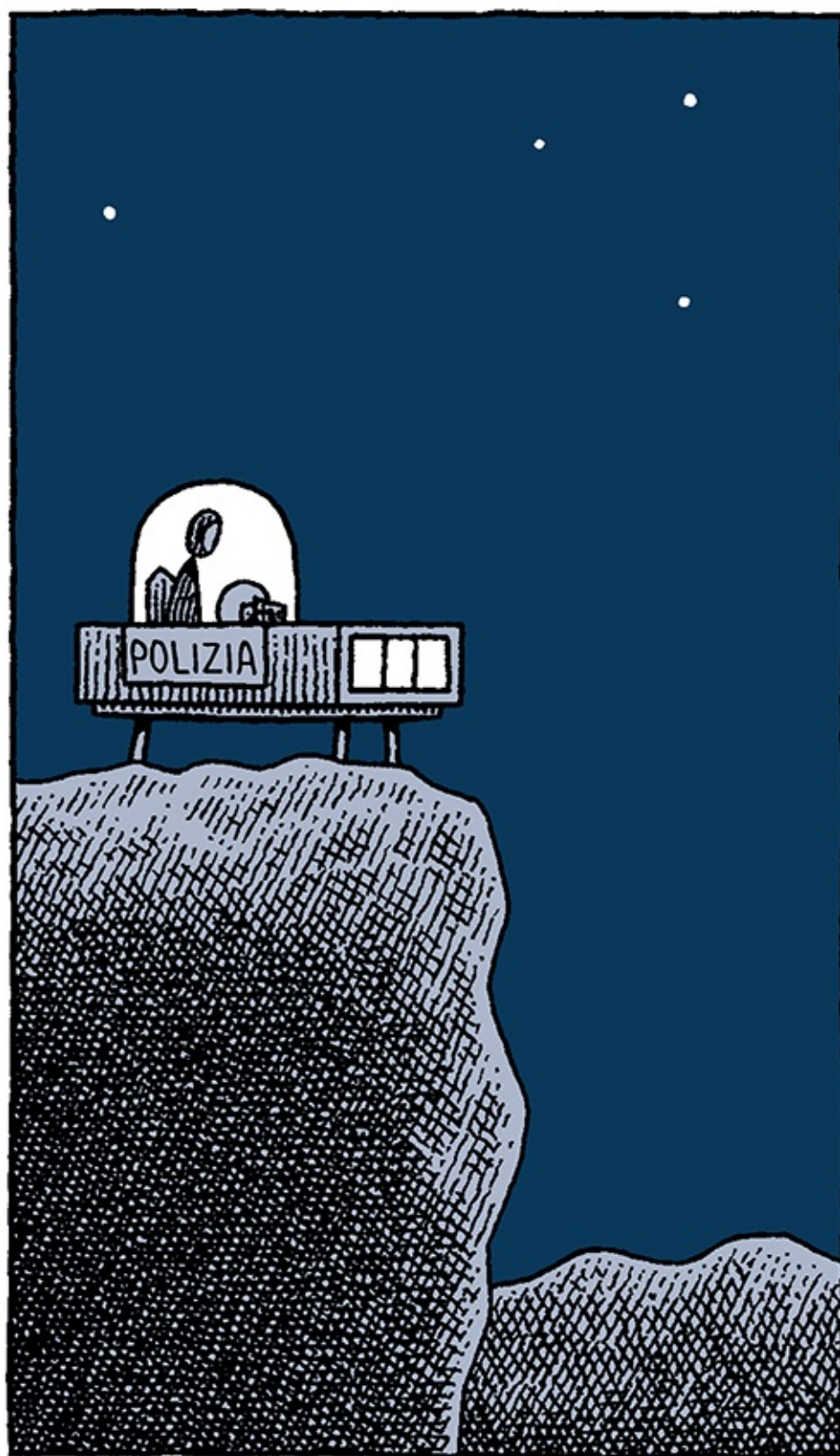
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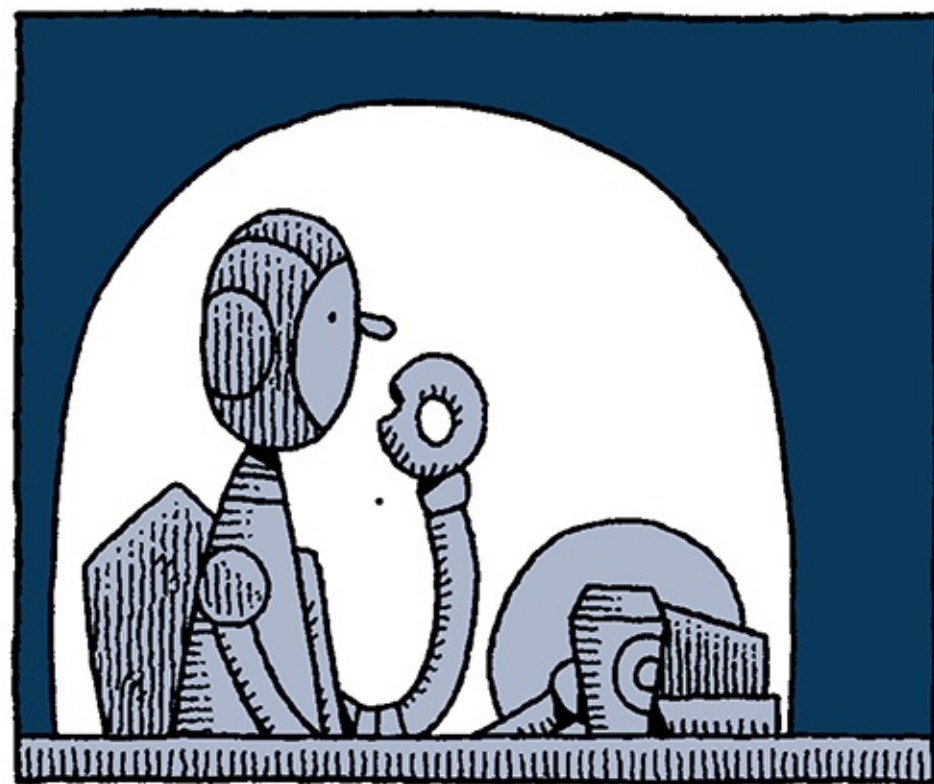






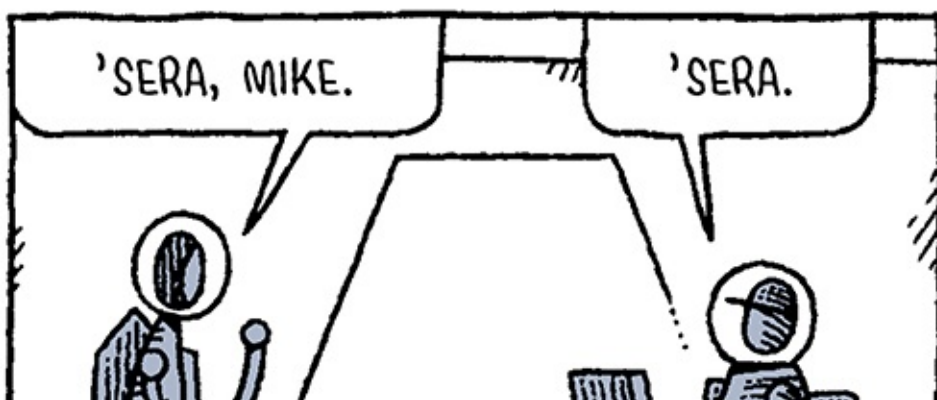


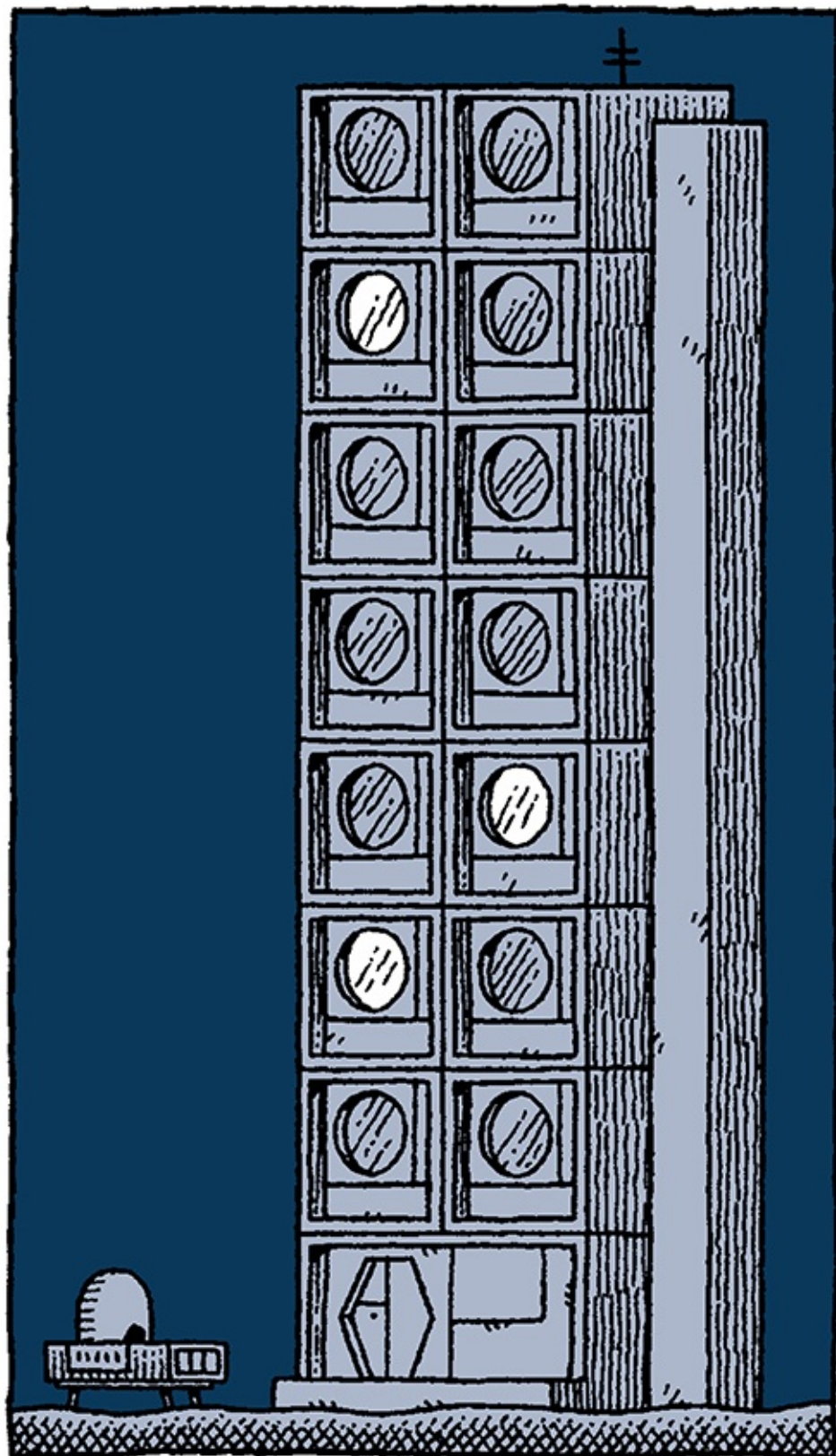


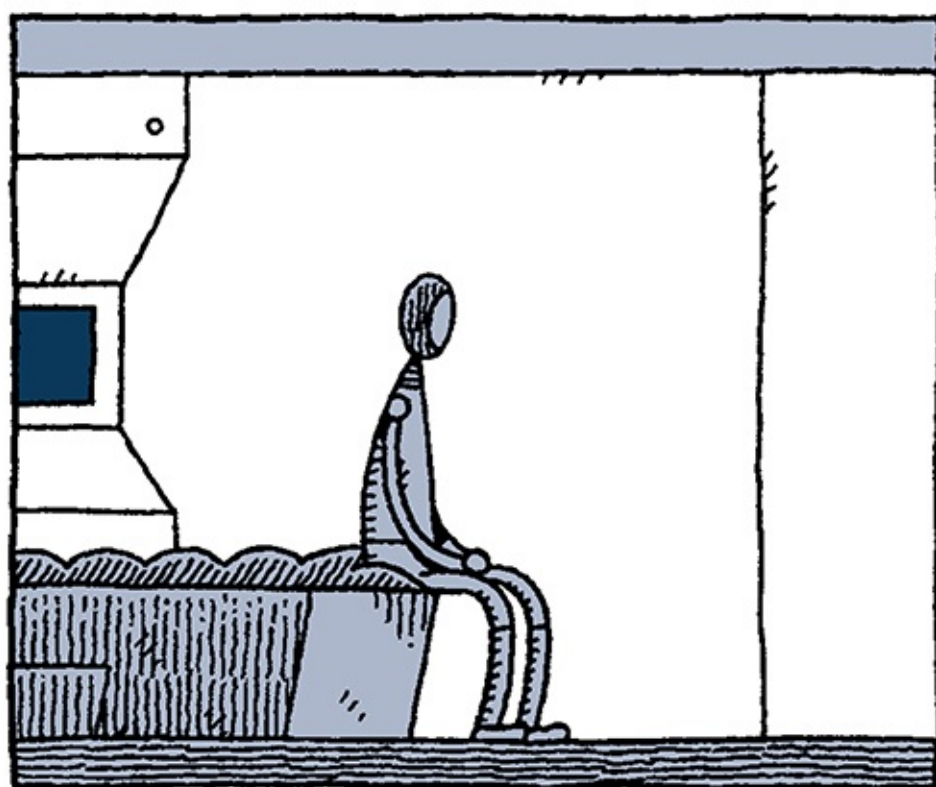
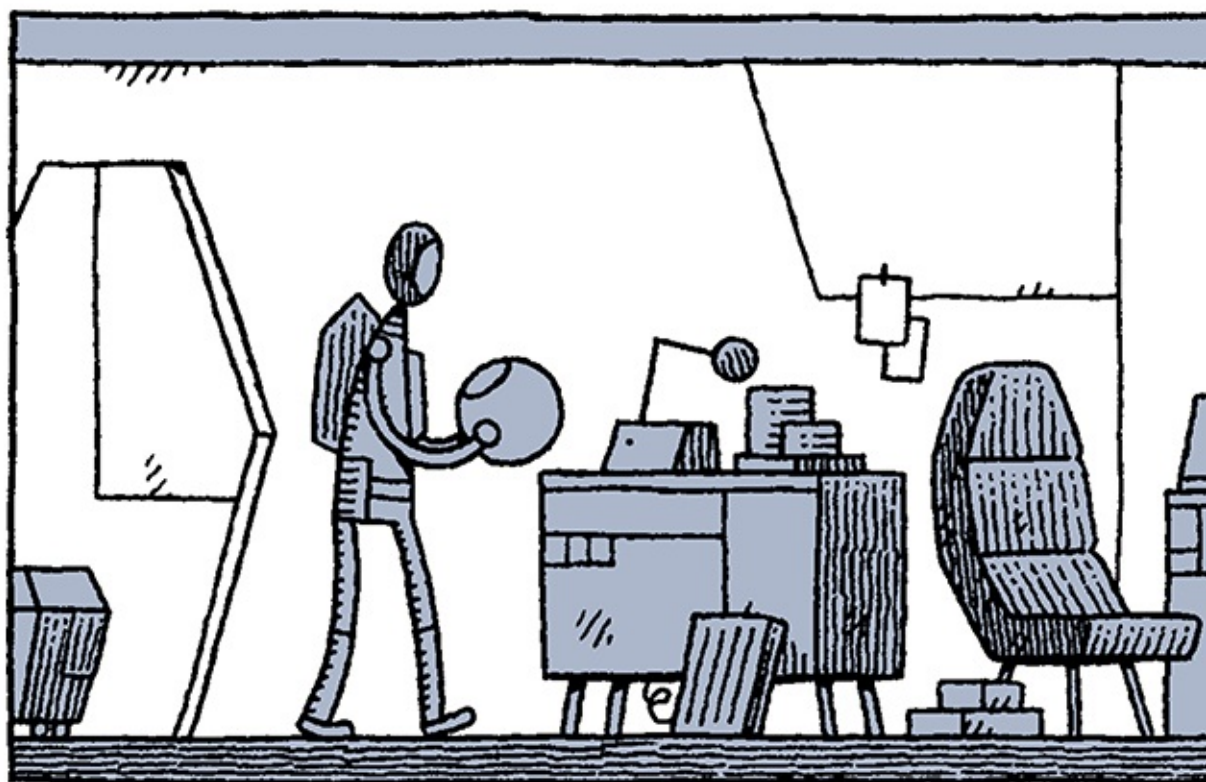


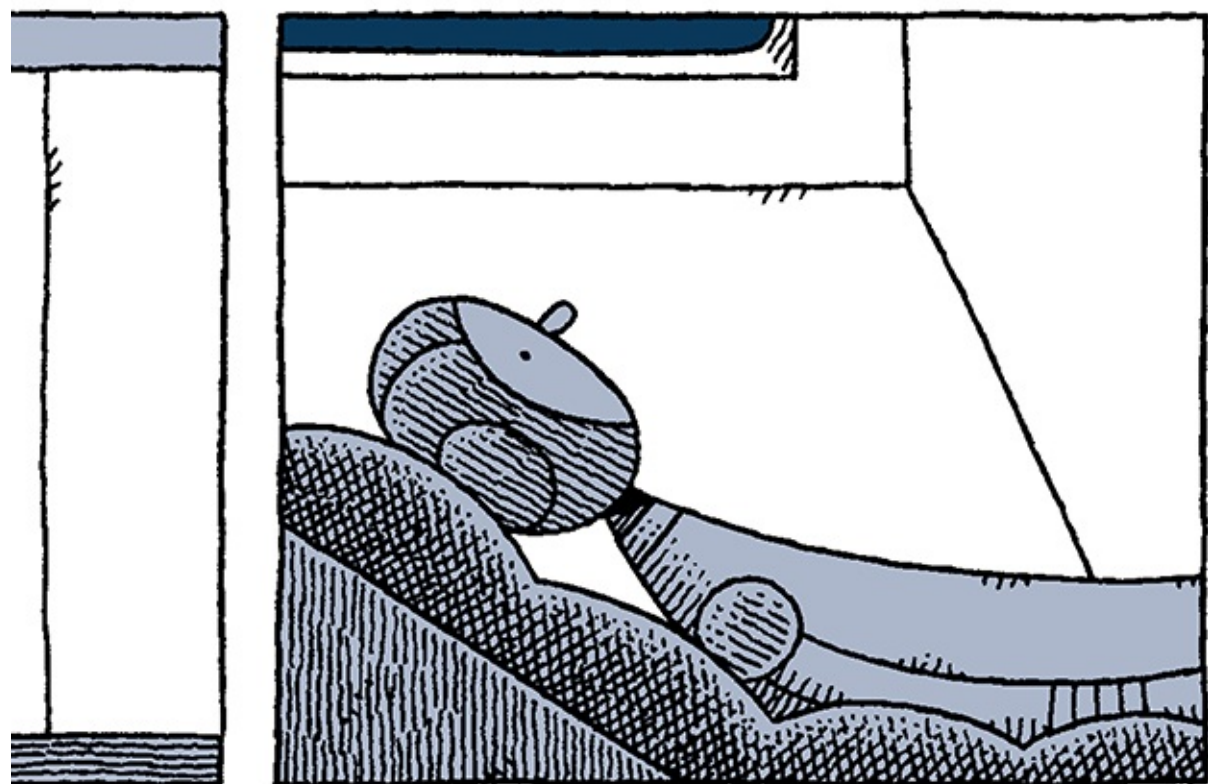
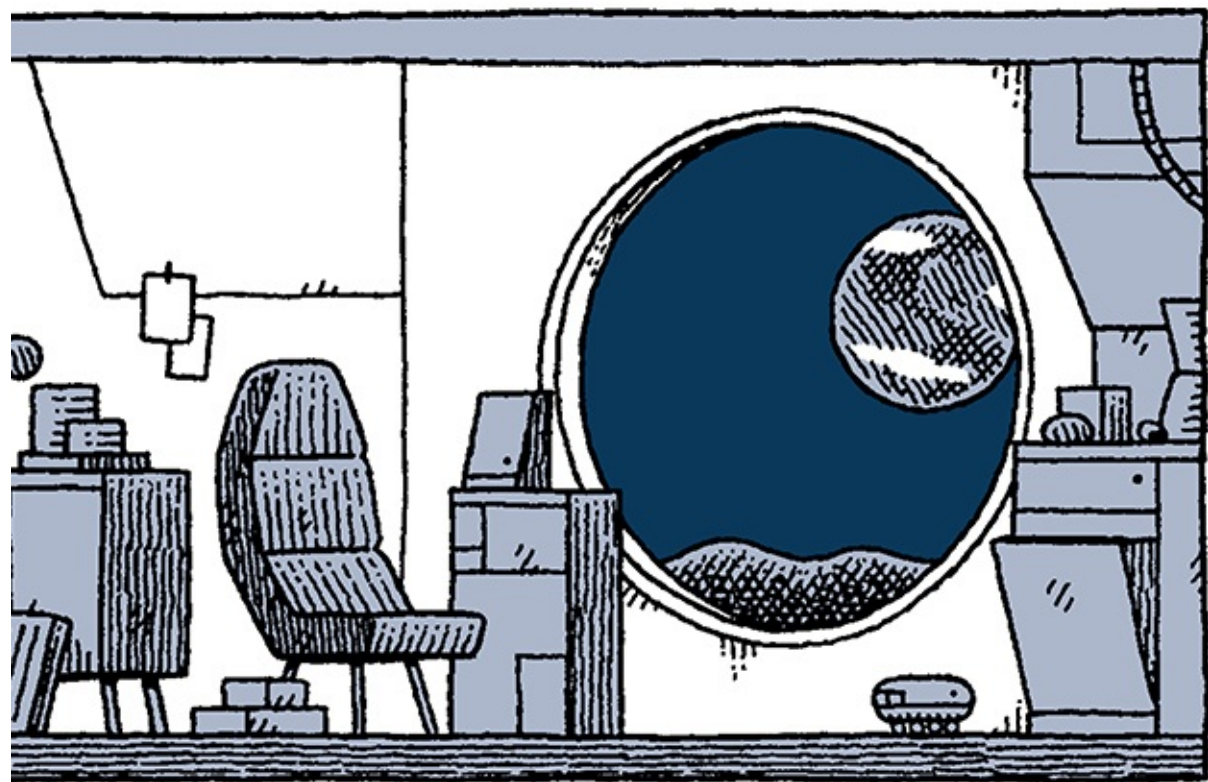


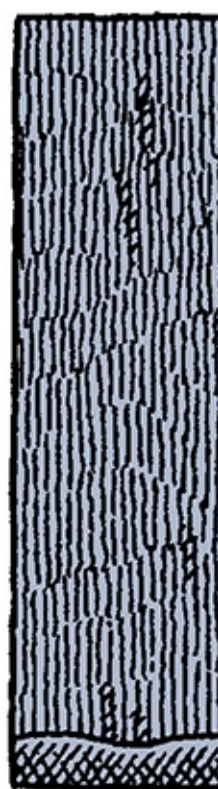


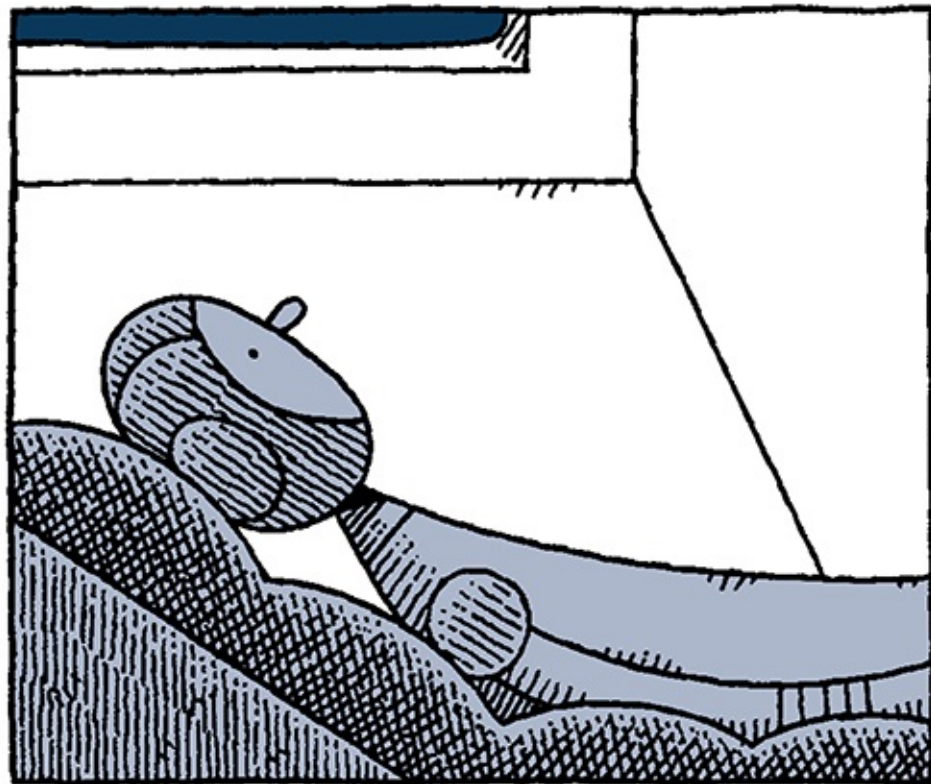










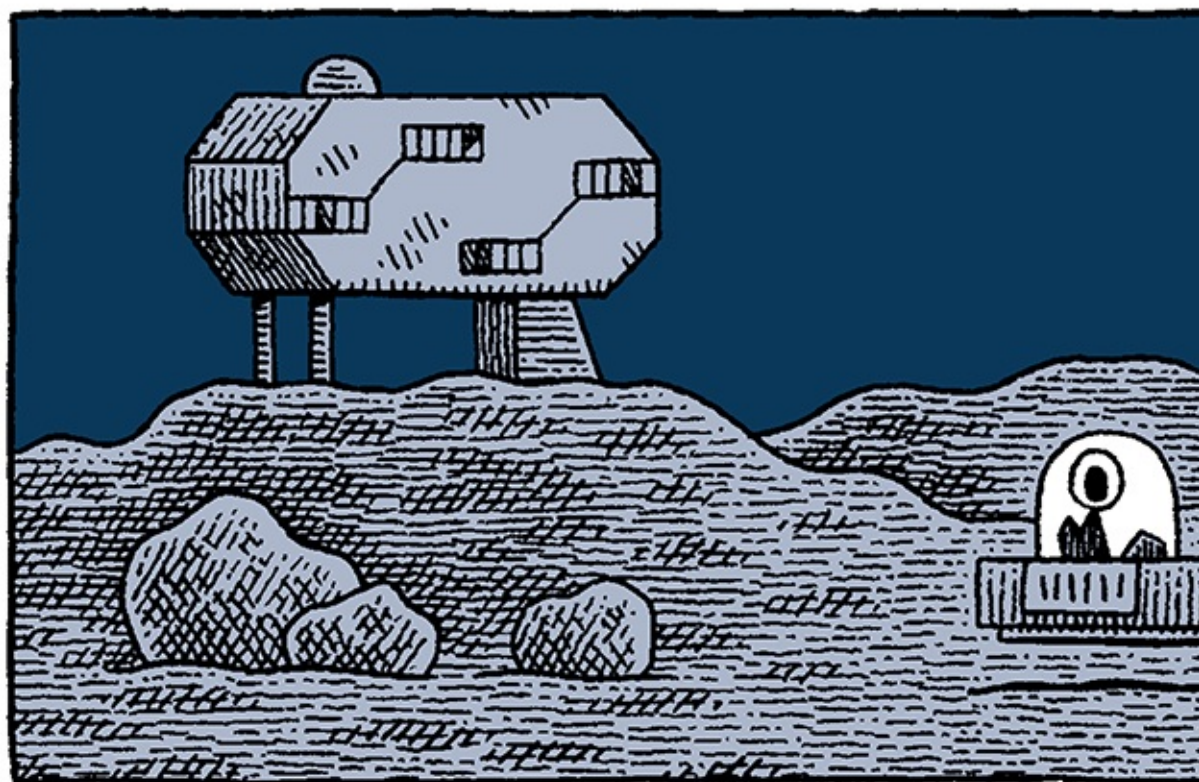


BUONGIORNO SIGNORA
HENDERSON.

BUONGIORNO
AGENTE.



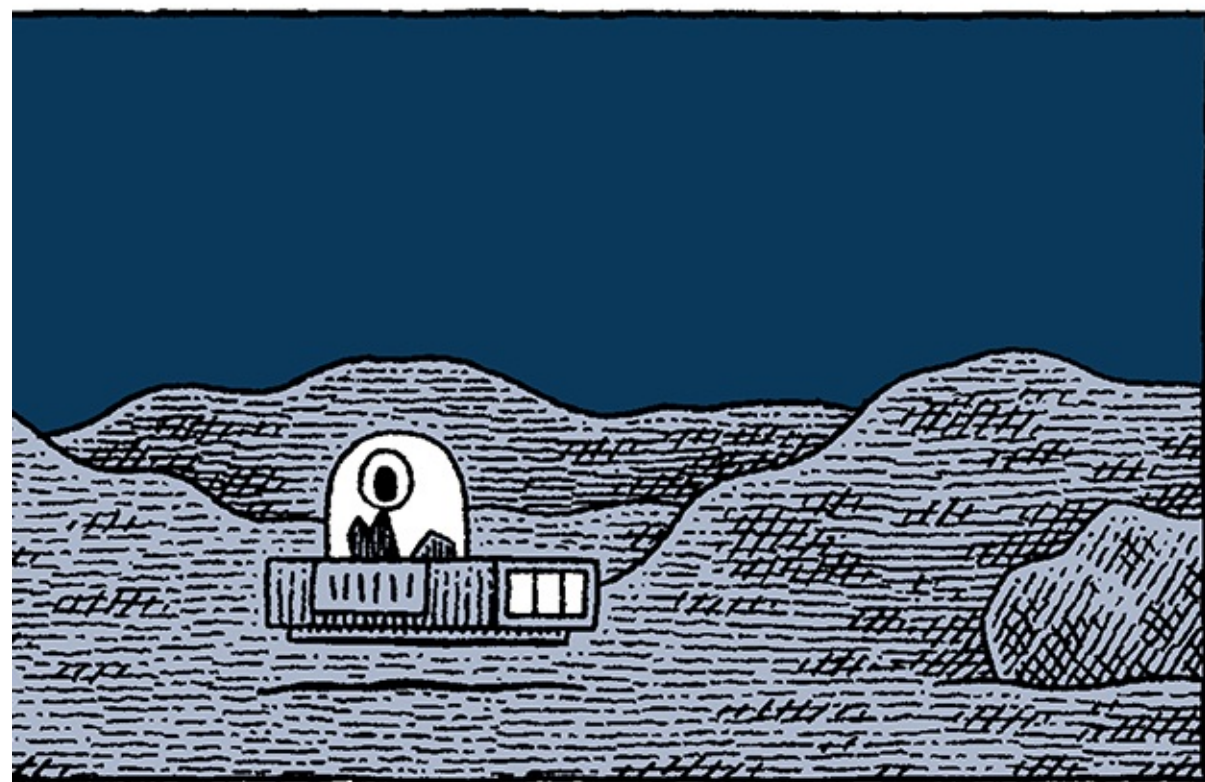
HO VISTO LE ULTIME STATISTICHE SUI
CRIMINI. STA FACENDO UN OTTIMO LAVORO
PER LA NOSTRA SICUREZZA, AGENTE.



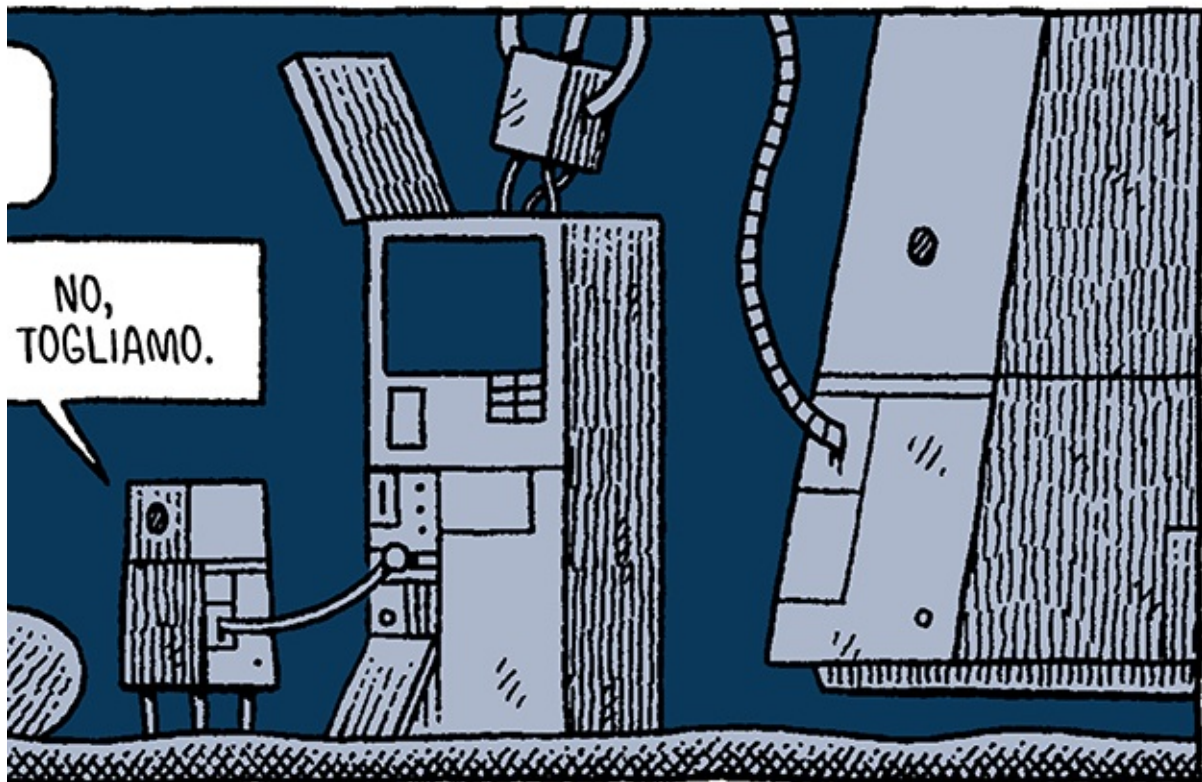
IE SUI
LAVORO
ENTE.

GRAZIE.

POLIZIA







NO,
TOGLIAMO.



SÌ. CI
METTONO
UN BAR.

VIETE?
MENTE?



NON CHIEDA A ME.
FACCIAMO SOLO
QUELLO CHE CI
DICONO.

AR?
). QUI
VEDE
ESSUN
22



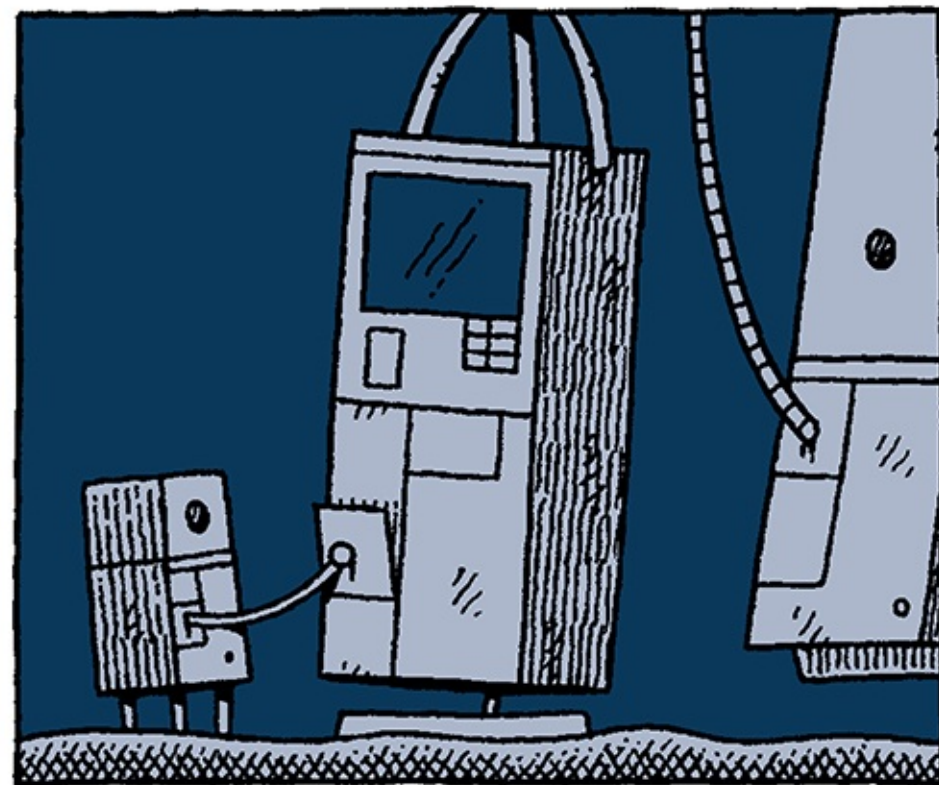
ATO.
COSA

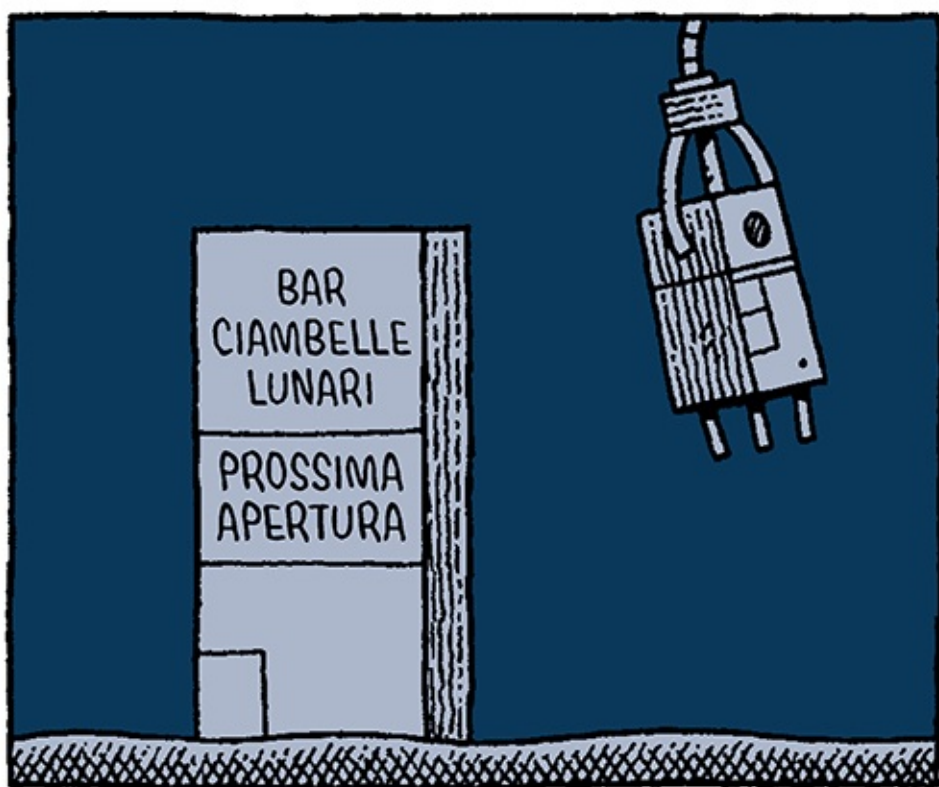
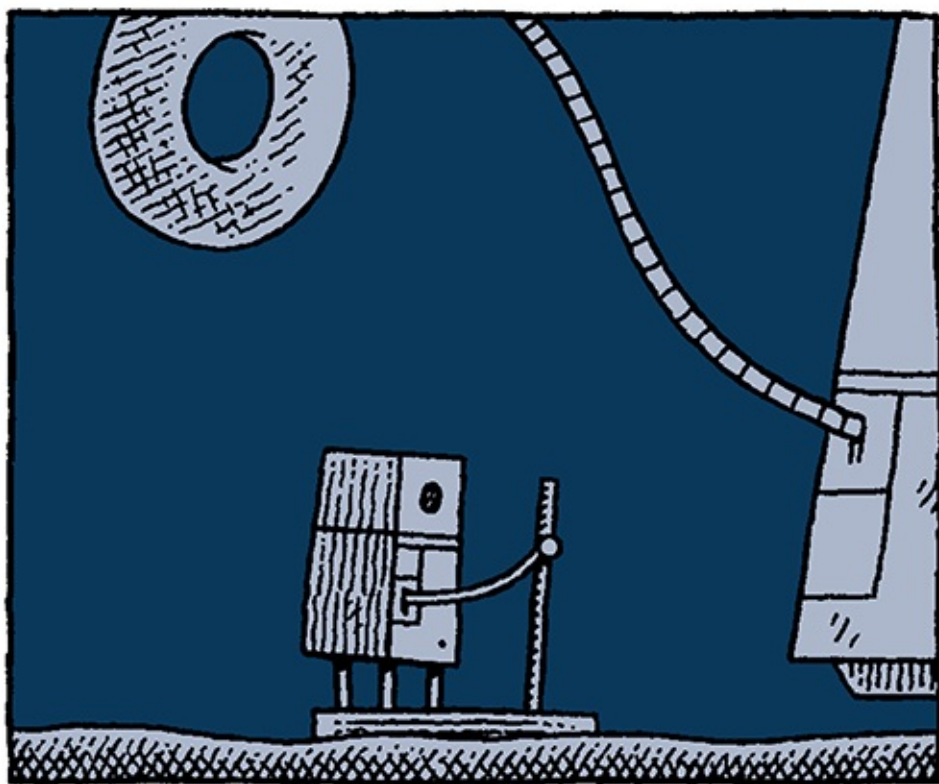


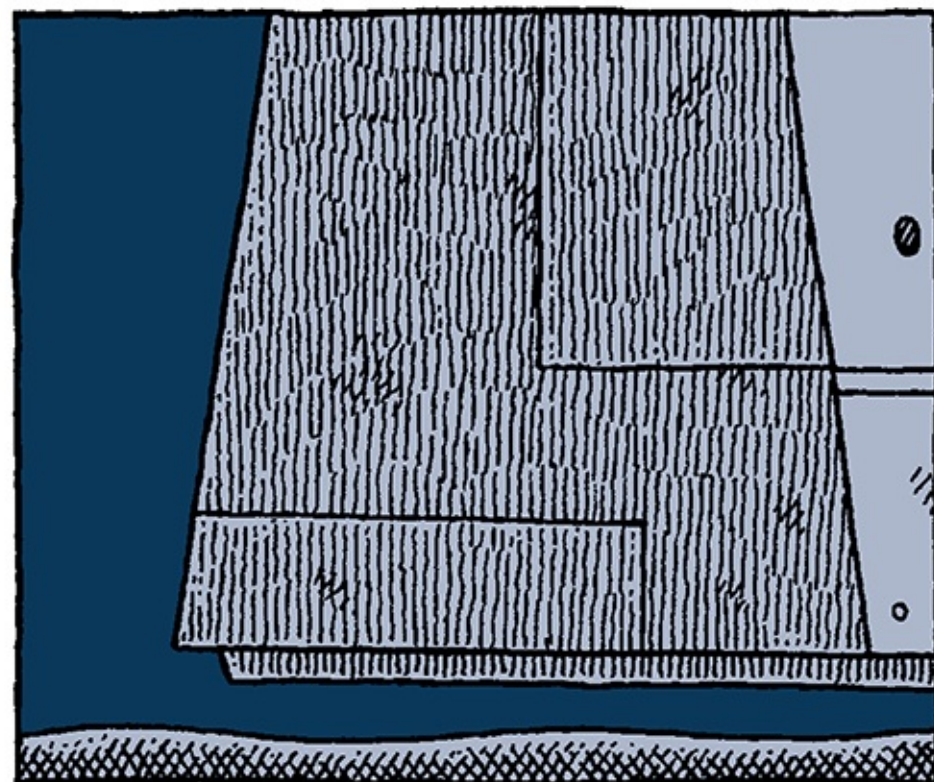
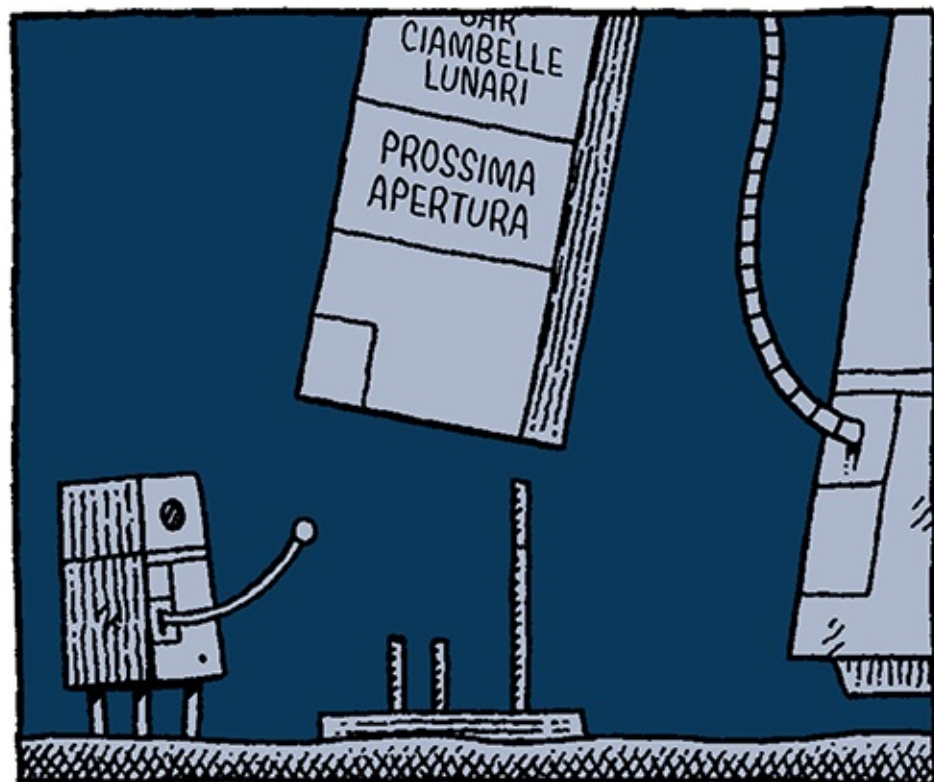
BENE.



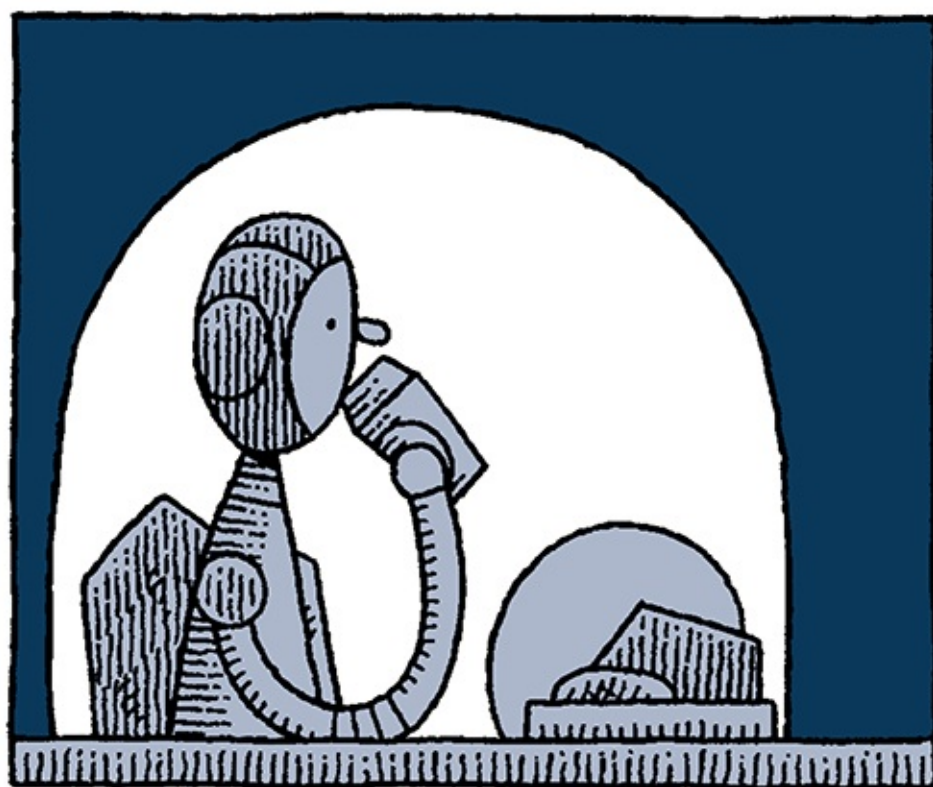
CI
IAMO.

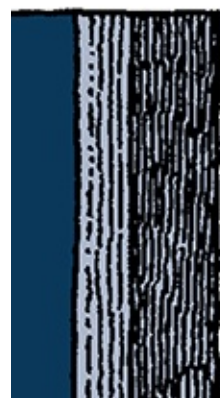
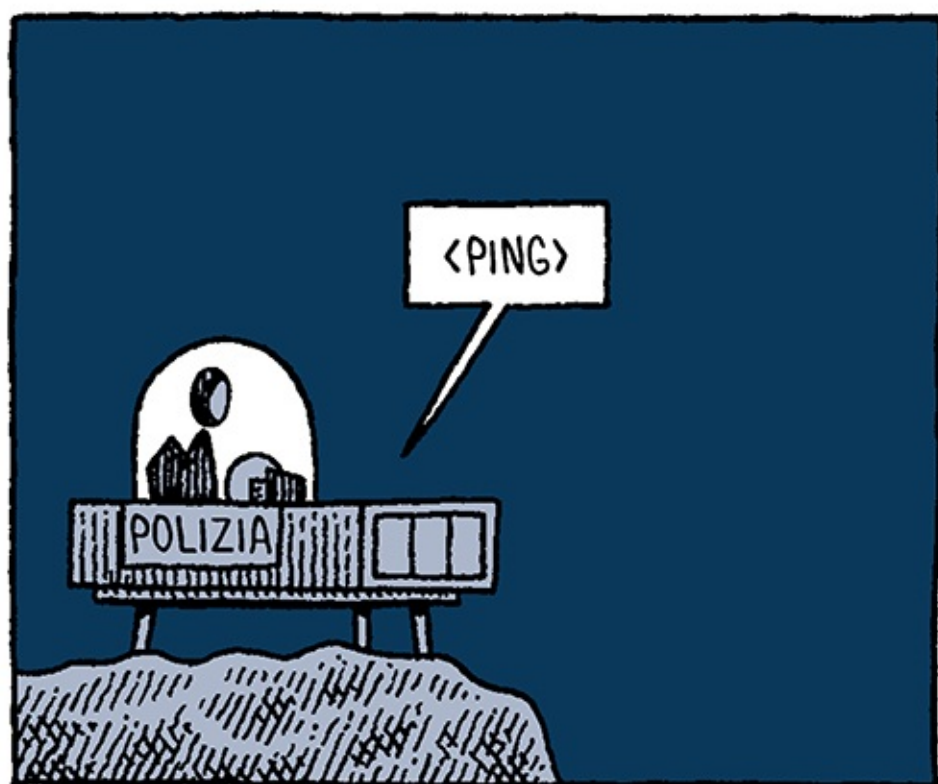




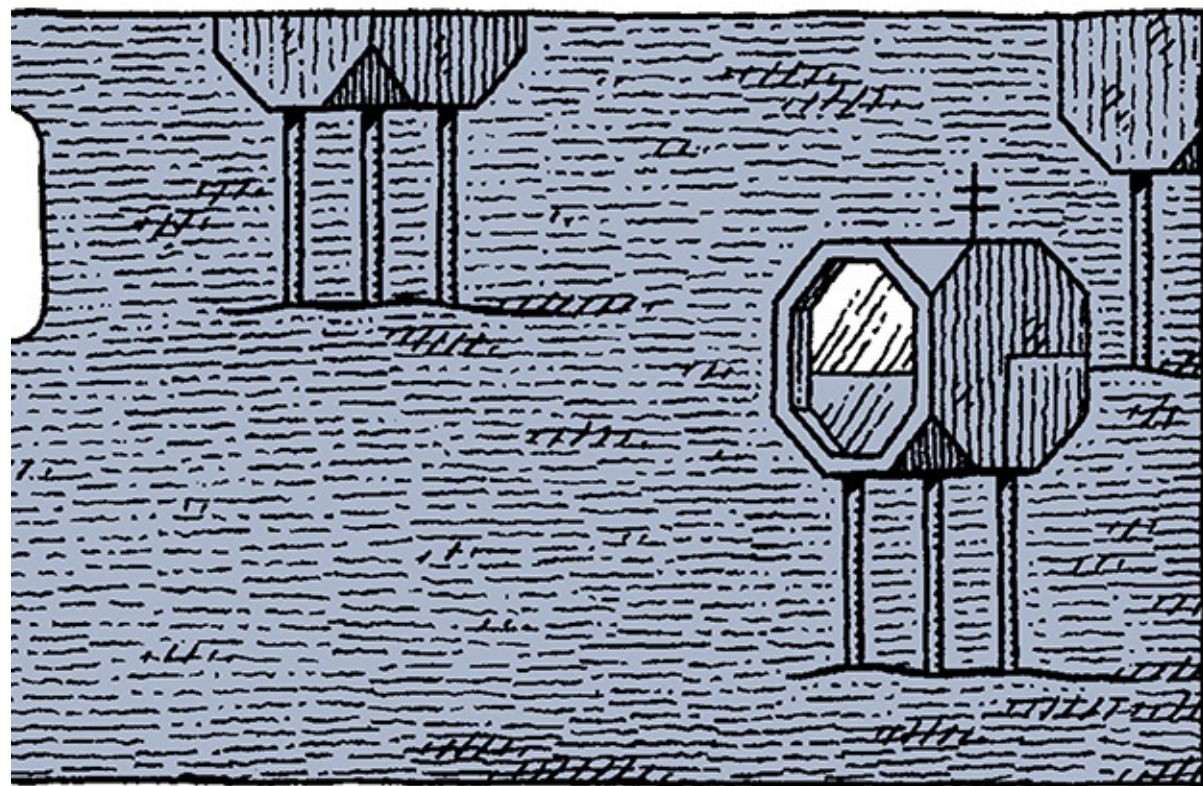


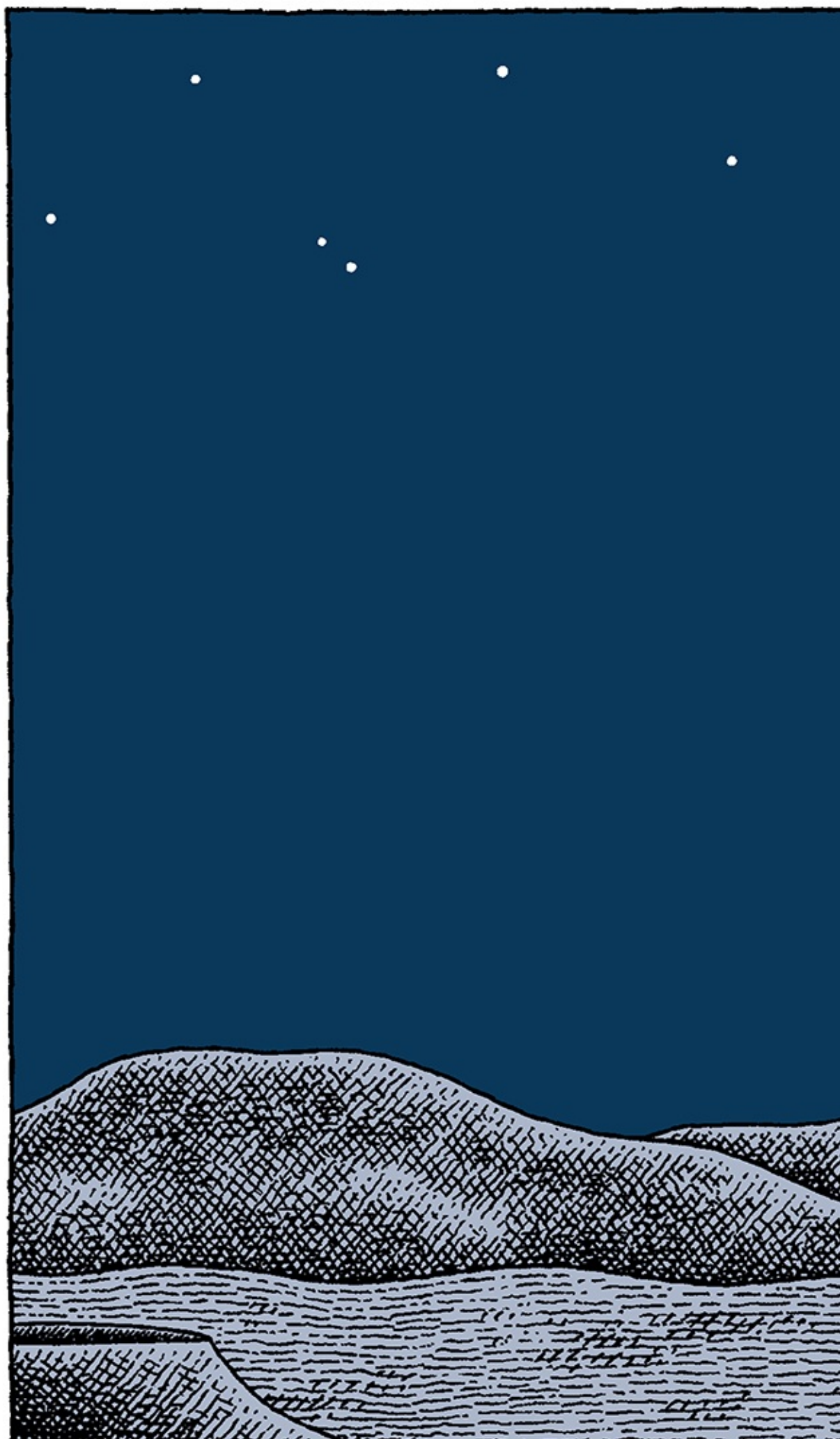
ANCORA
UNO E PER
OGGI ABBIAMO
FINITO.

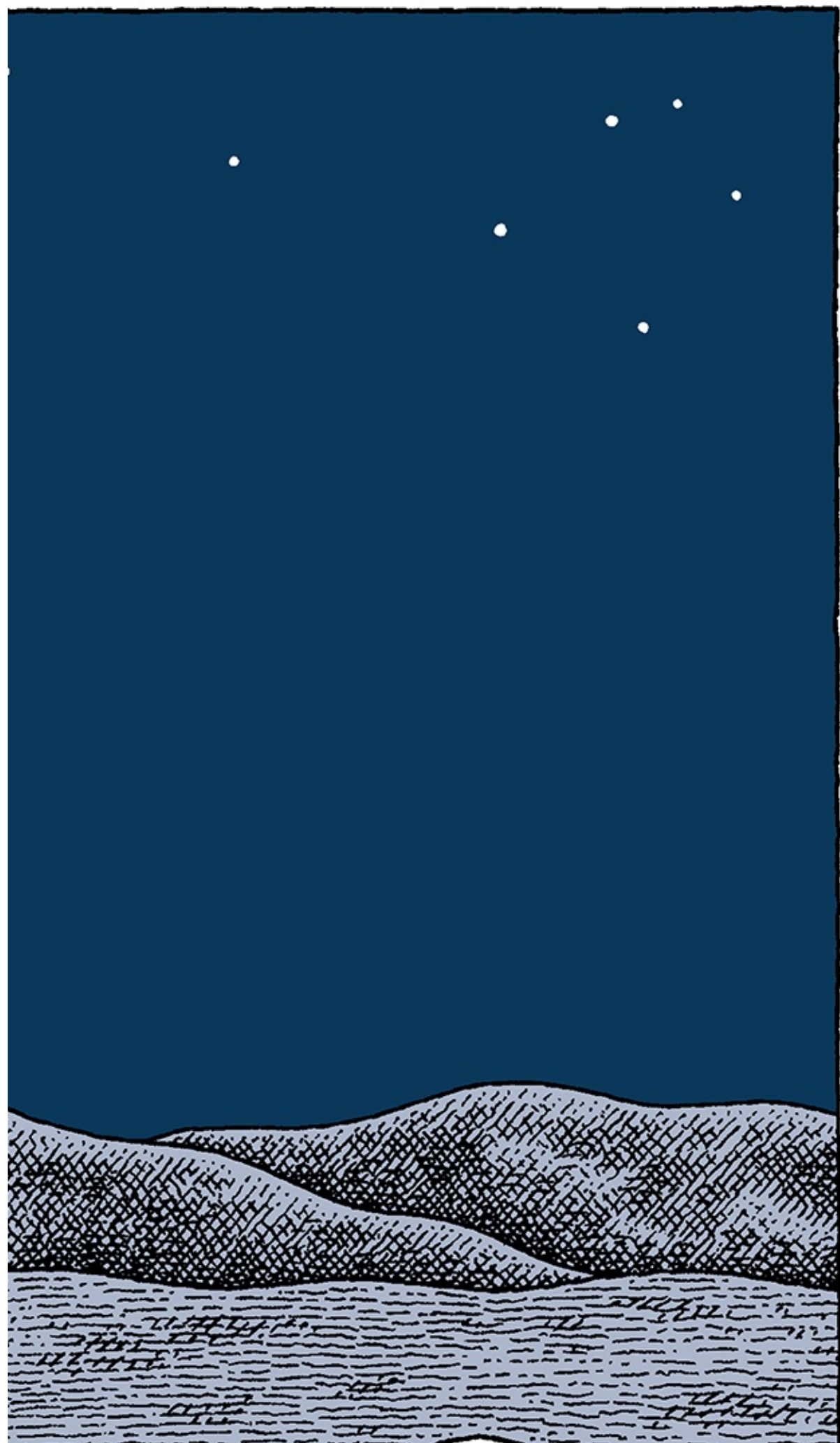




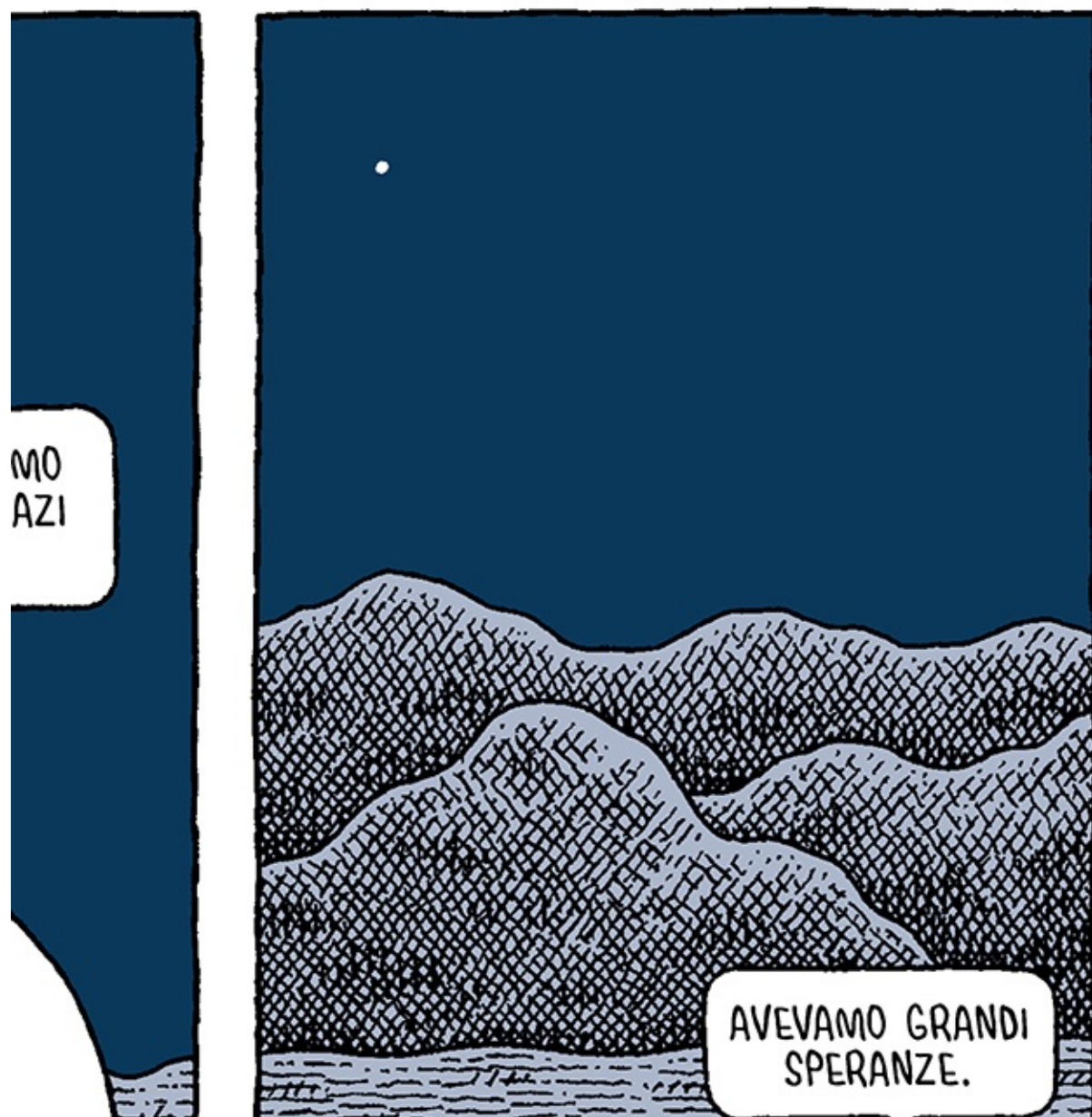
















CHISSÀ COSA
CREDEVAMO.

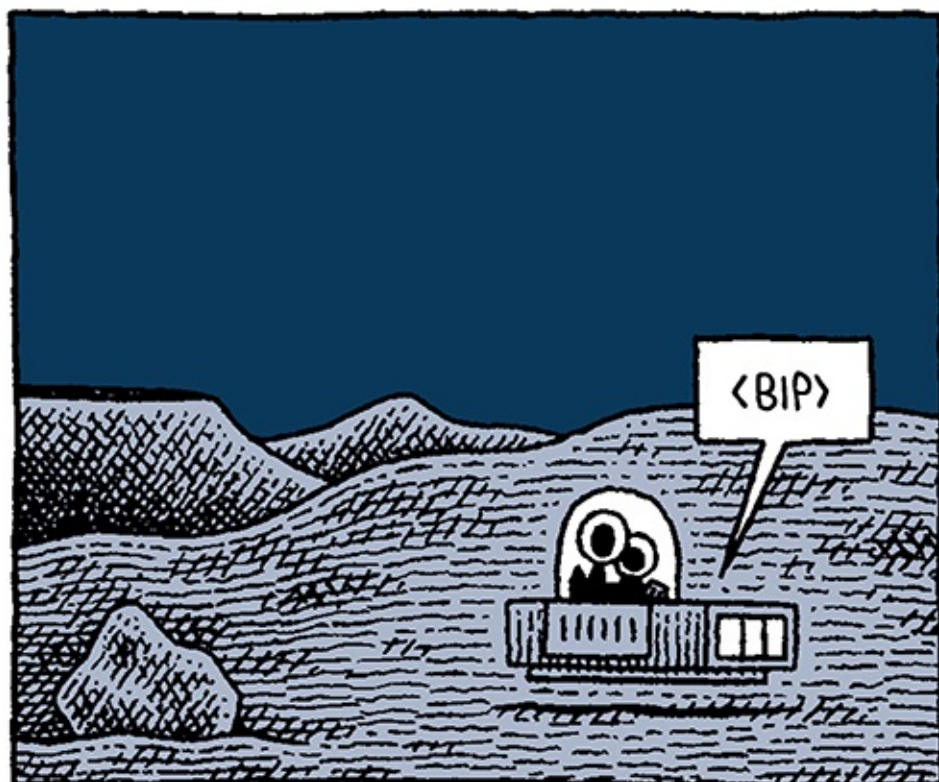
SEMBRA UN PO'
SCIOCCO, ORA.



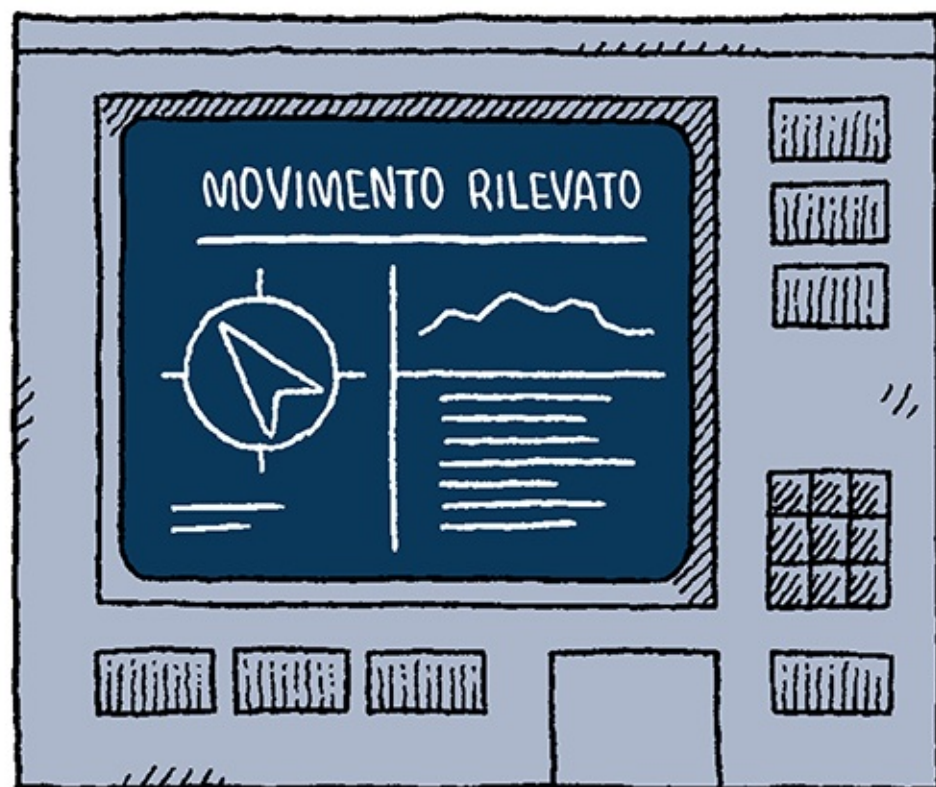
...O CHE
...TTO UNA
...ENDIDA.



È MOLTO GENTILE
DA PARTE SUA,
AGENTE.

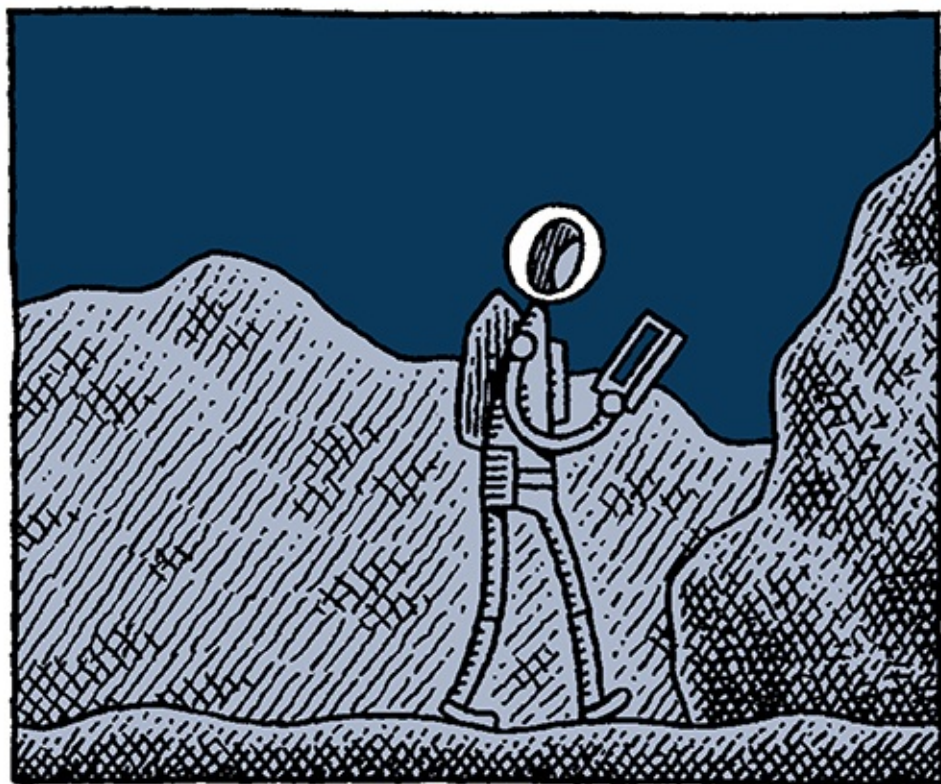


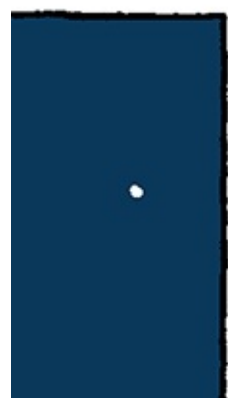
<BIP>

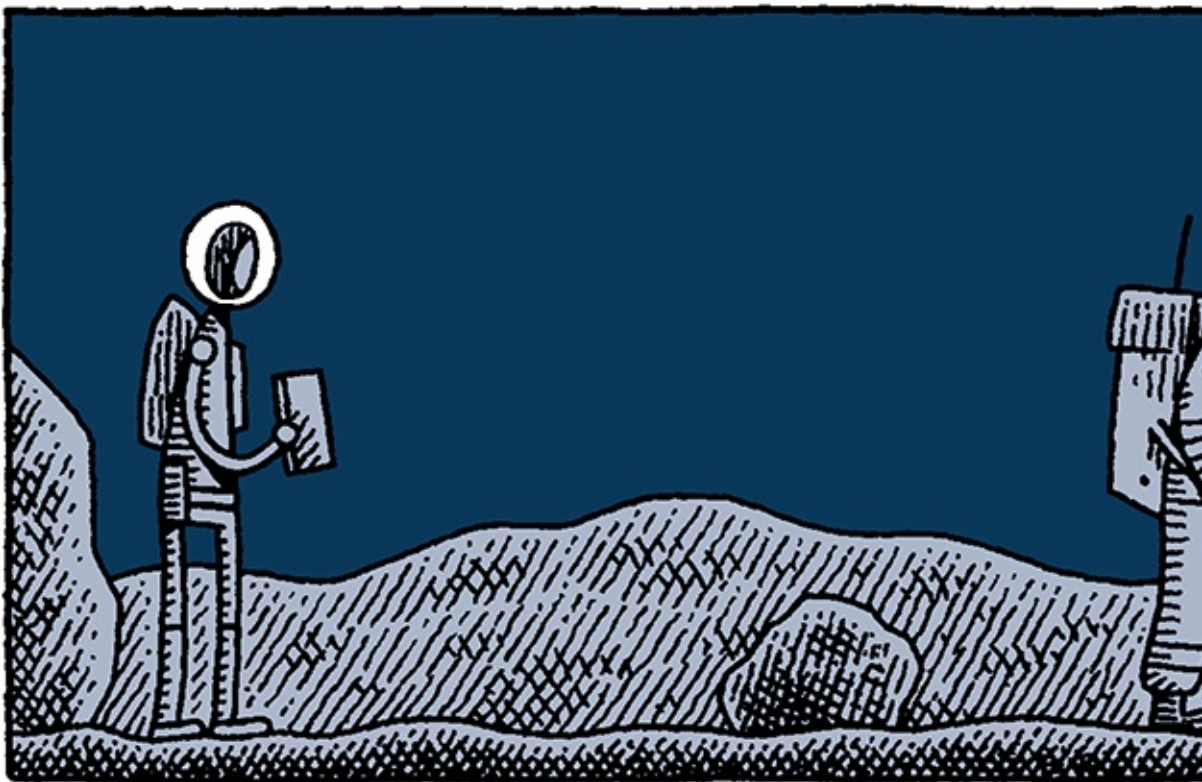


AHA!
COLO!

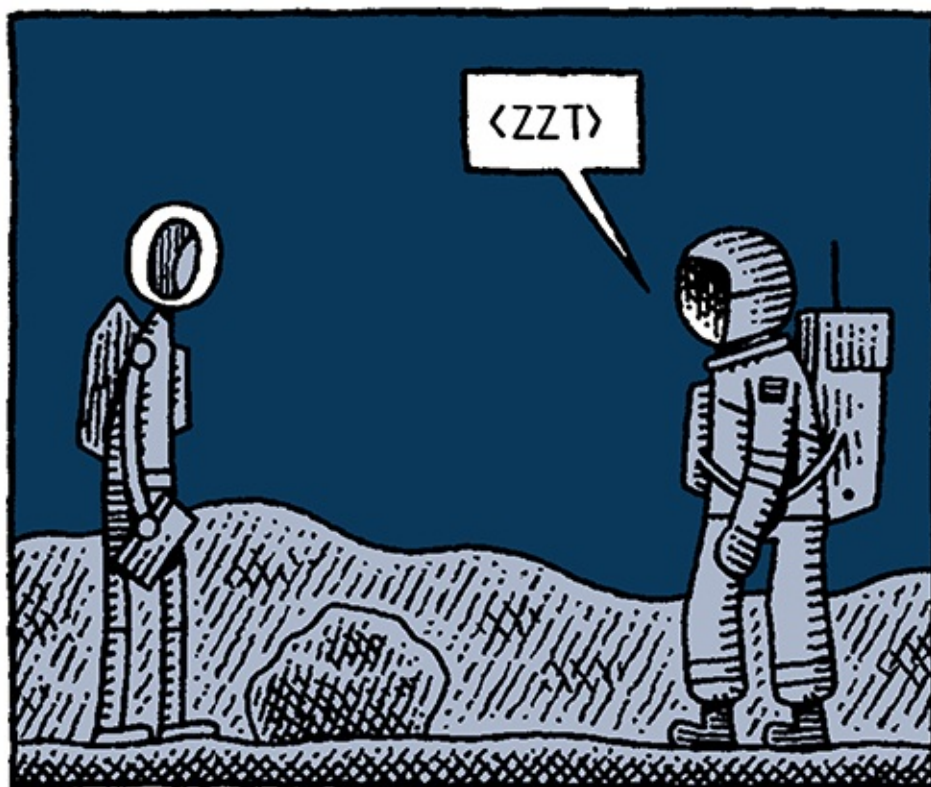




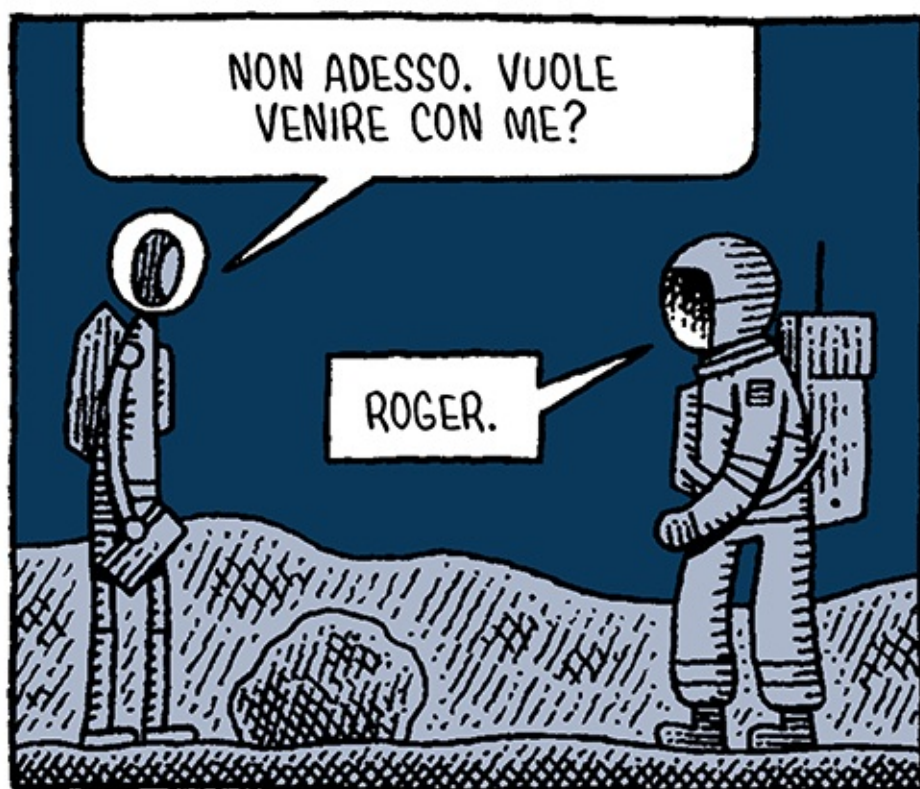






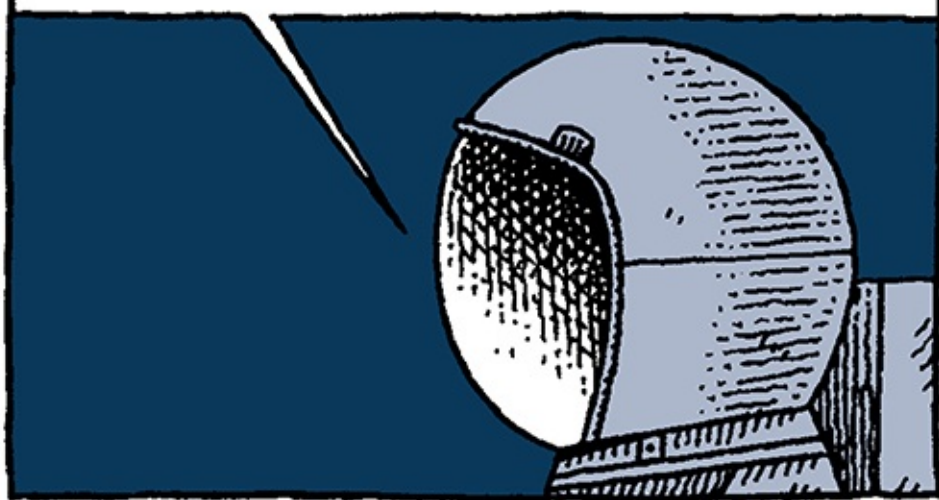


SONO N
A METT
CHE VI



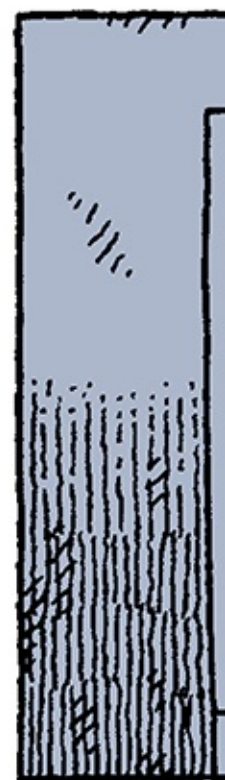


SONO NEIL ARMSTRONG, IL PRIMO UOMO
A METTERE PIEDE SULLA LUNA. LASCIATE
CHE VI RACCONTI IL VIAGGIO DELL'UOMO
SULLA LUNA.



ION È
R.





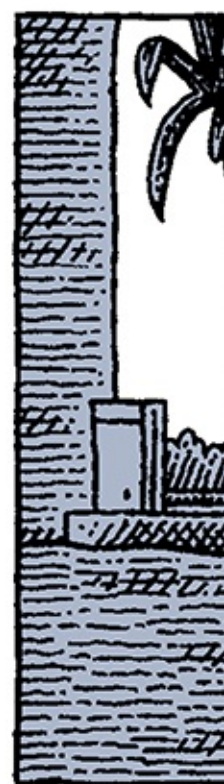
TO,

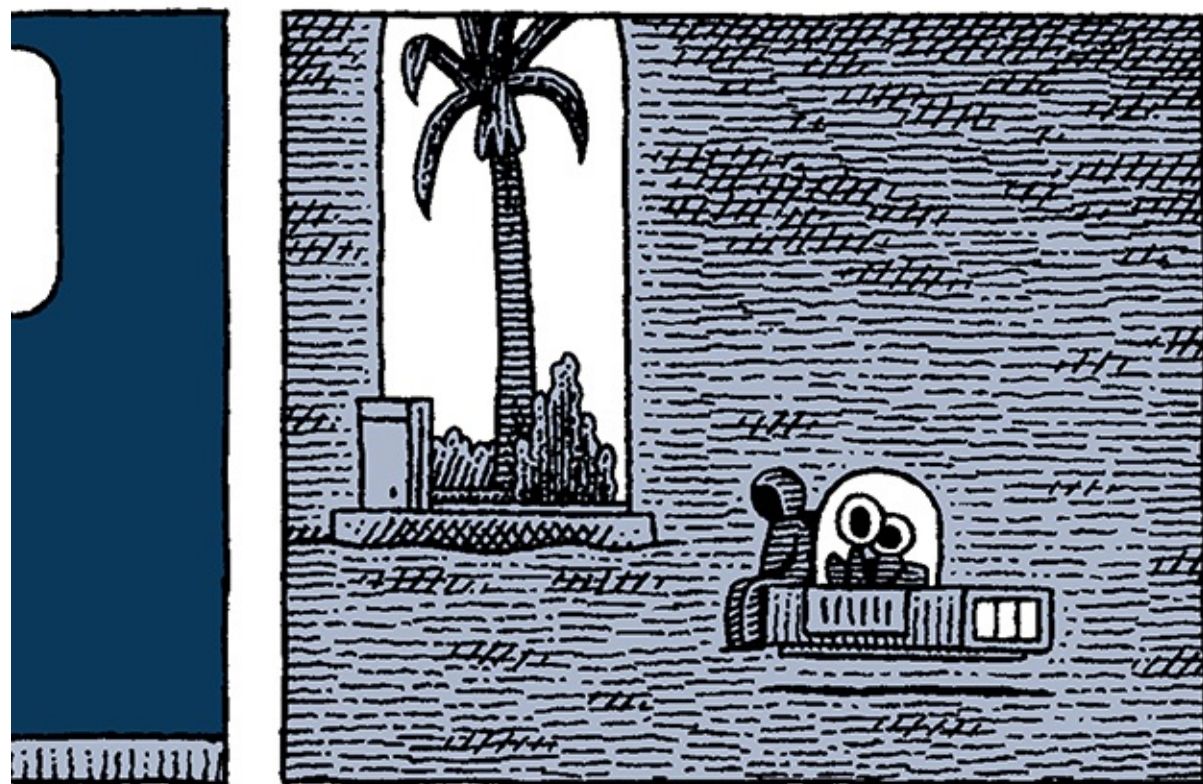
SÌ. QUESTO È UN AUTOMA.
CREDO CHE VENGA DAL MUSEO.

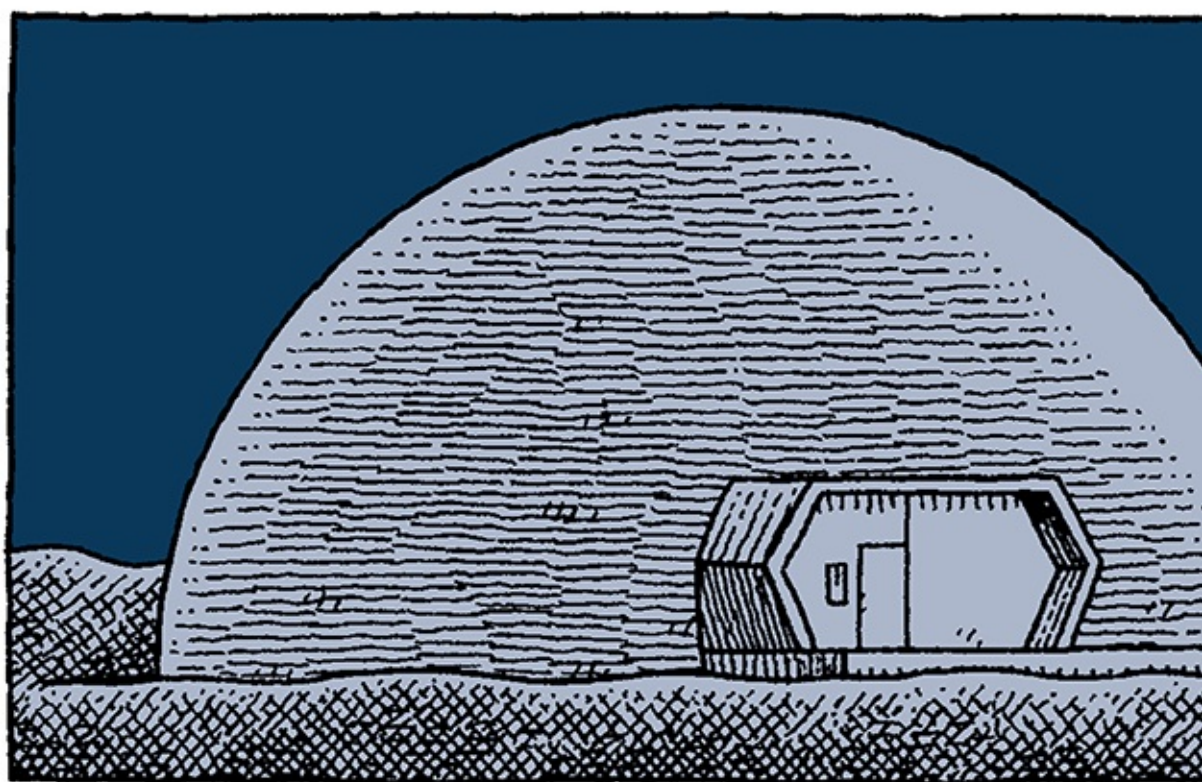
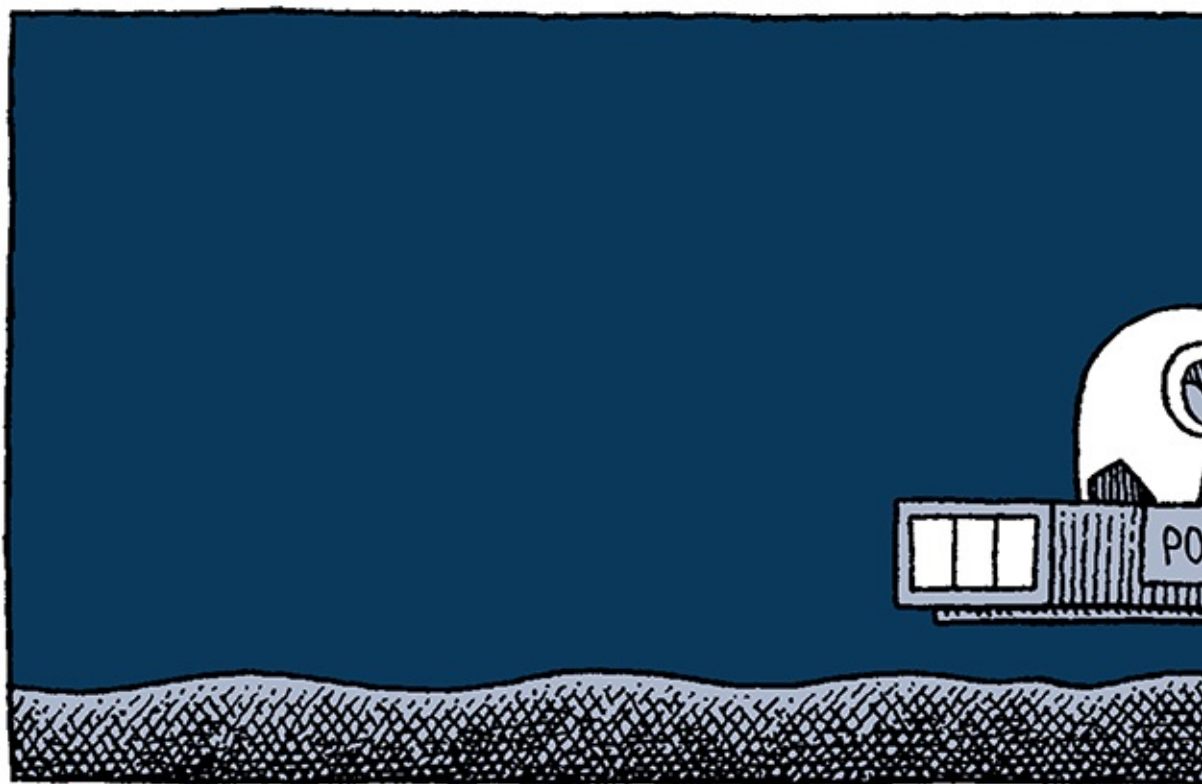
<ZTTT>

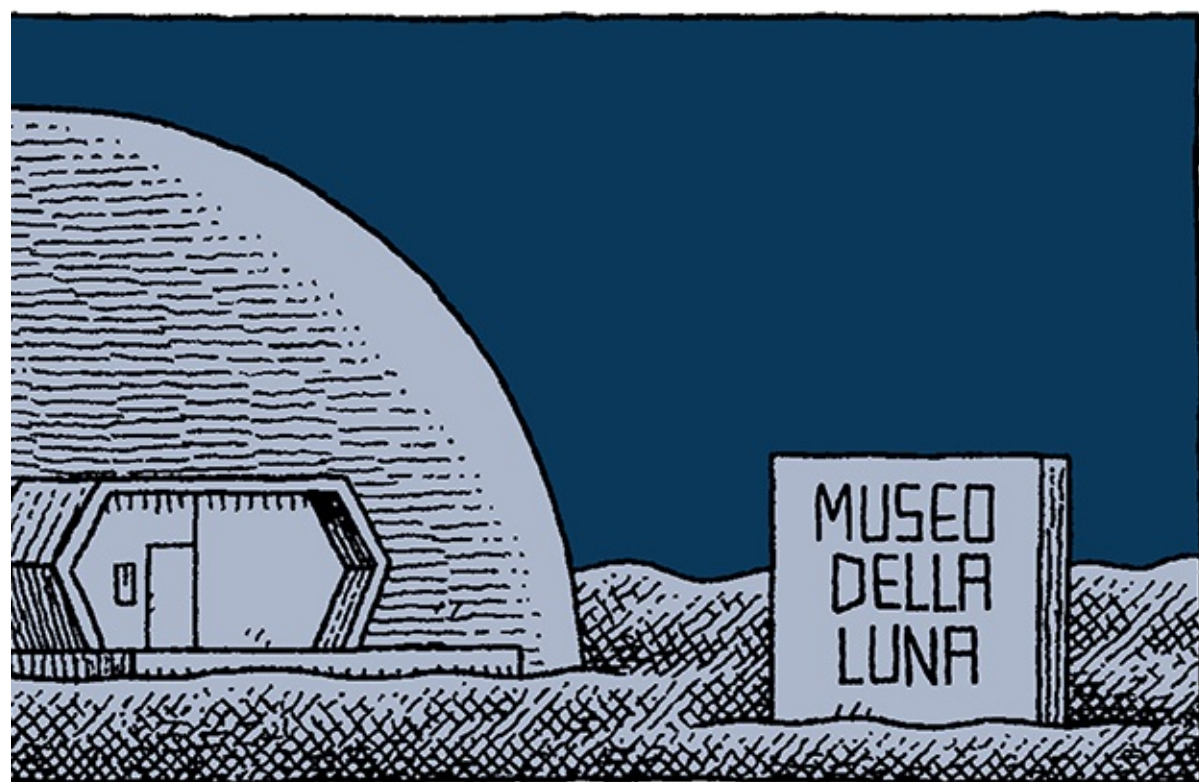
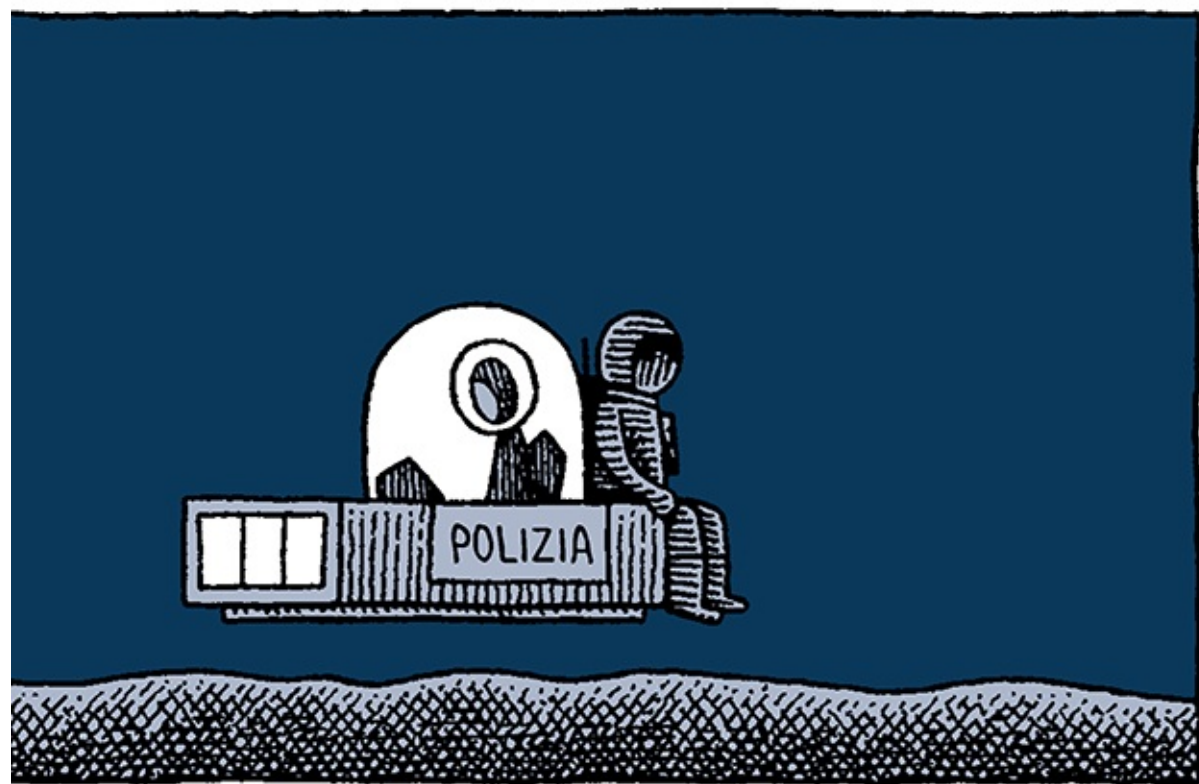
LIZIA

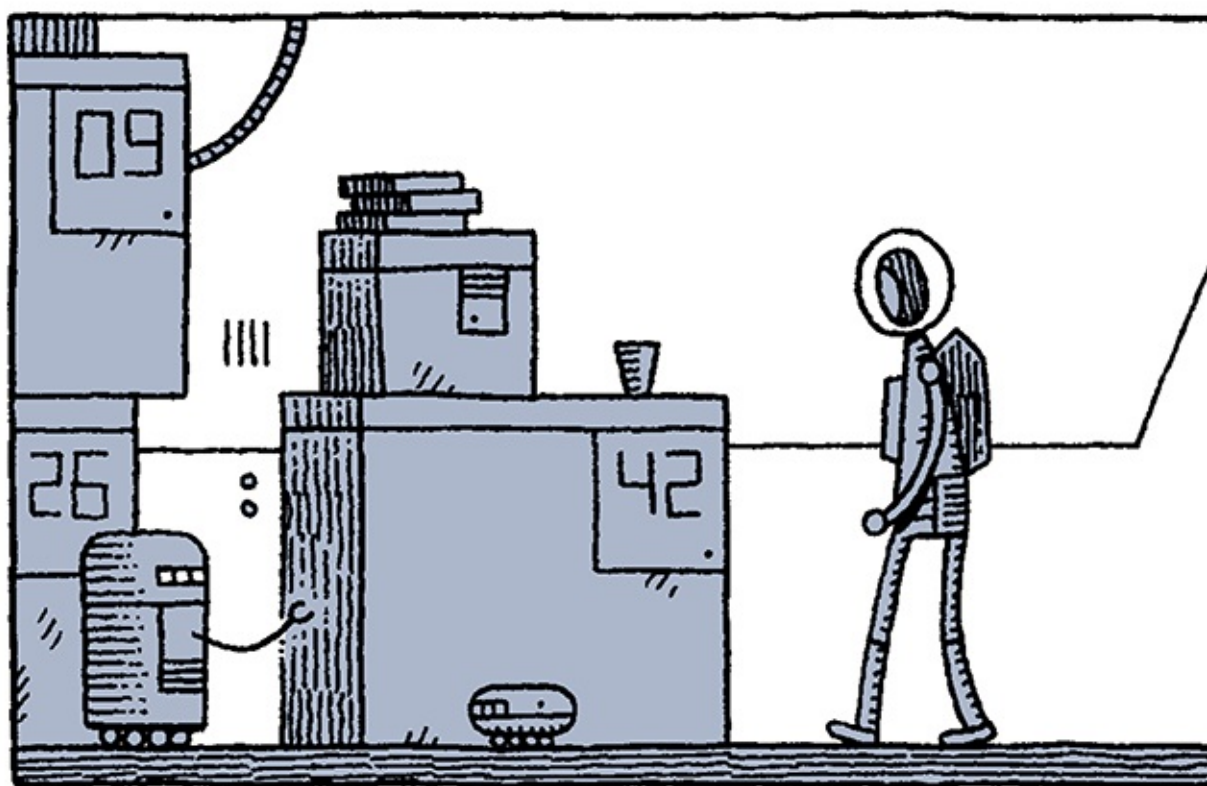
SPEGNIMENTO
IN CORSO

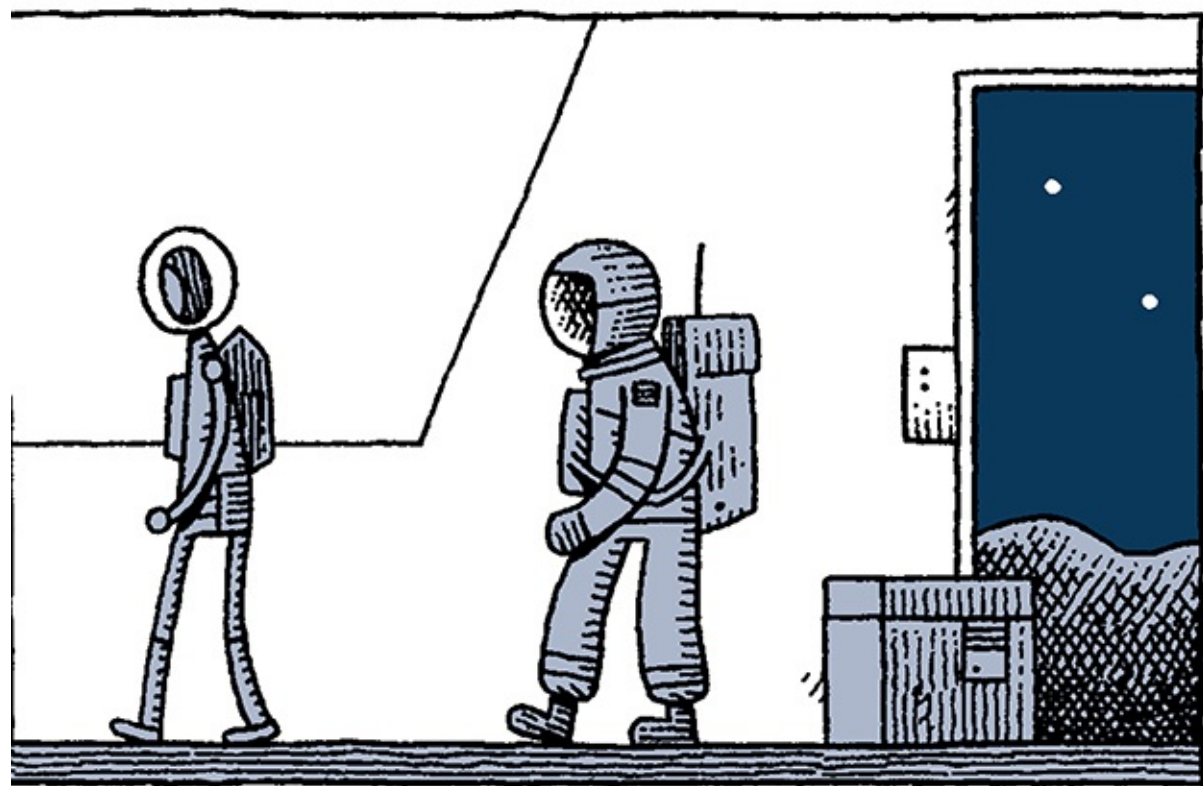


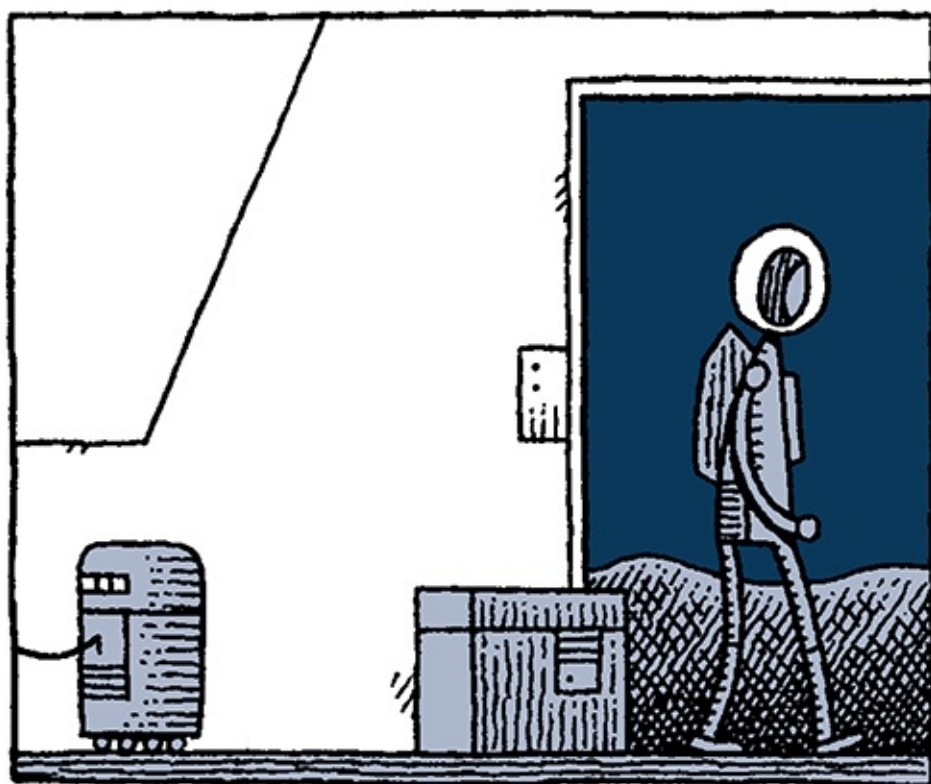
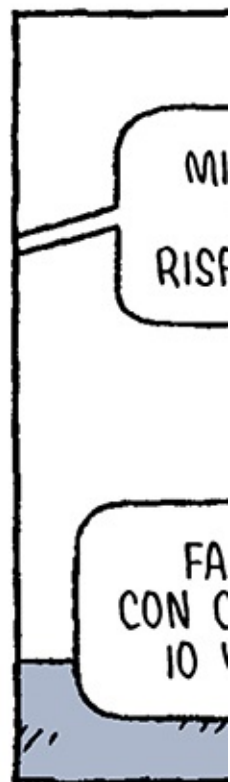












IONE
ERITA
DELLO
CHINO.

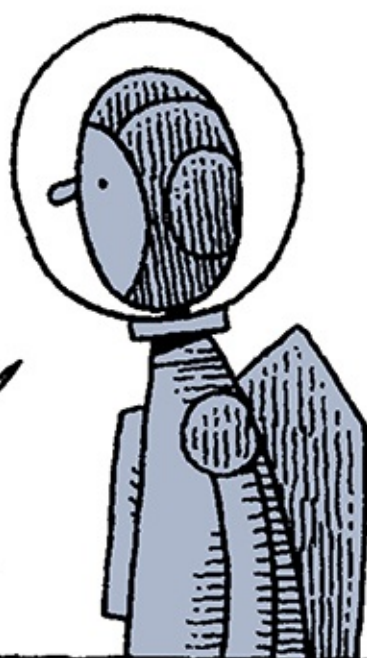
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<PEEP>

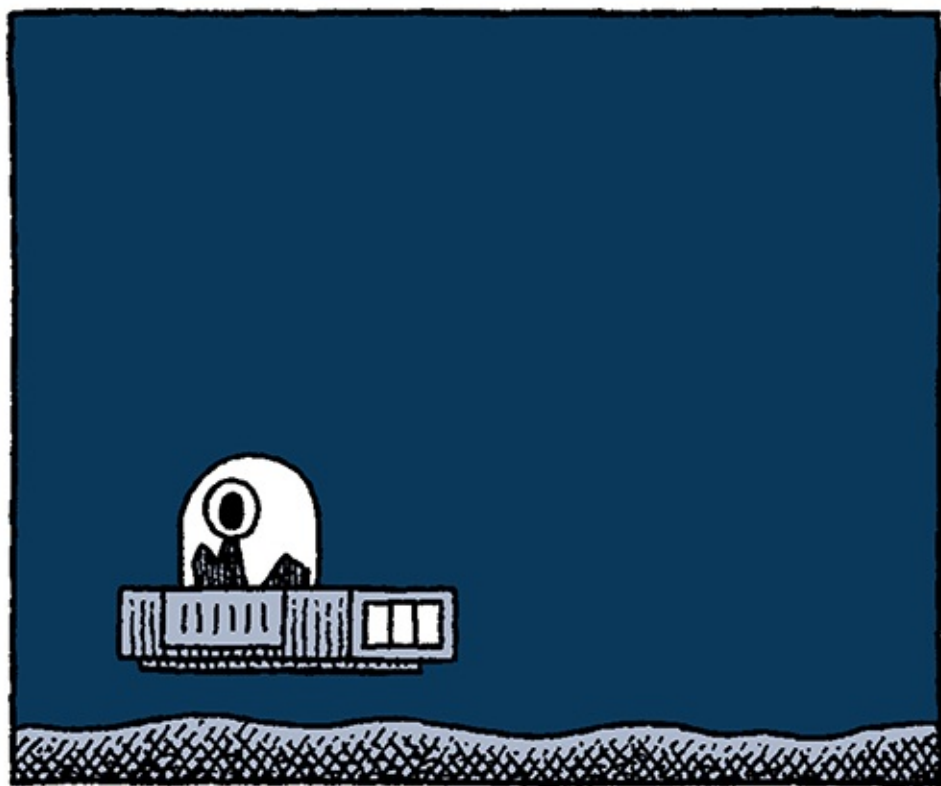
.P>

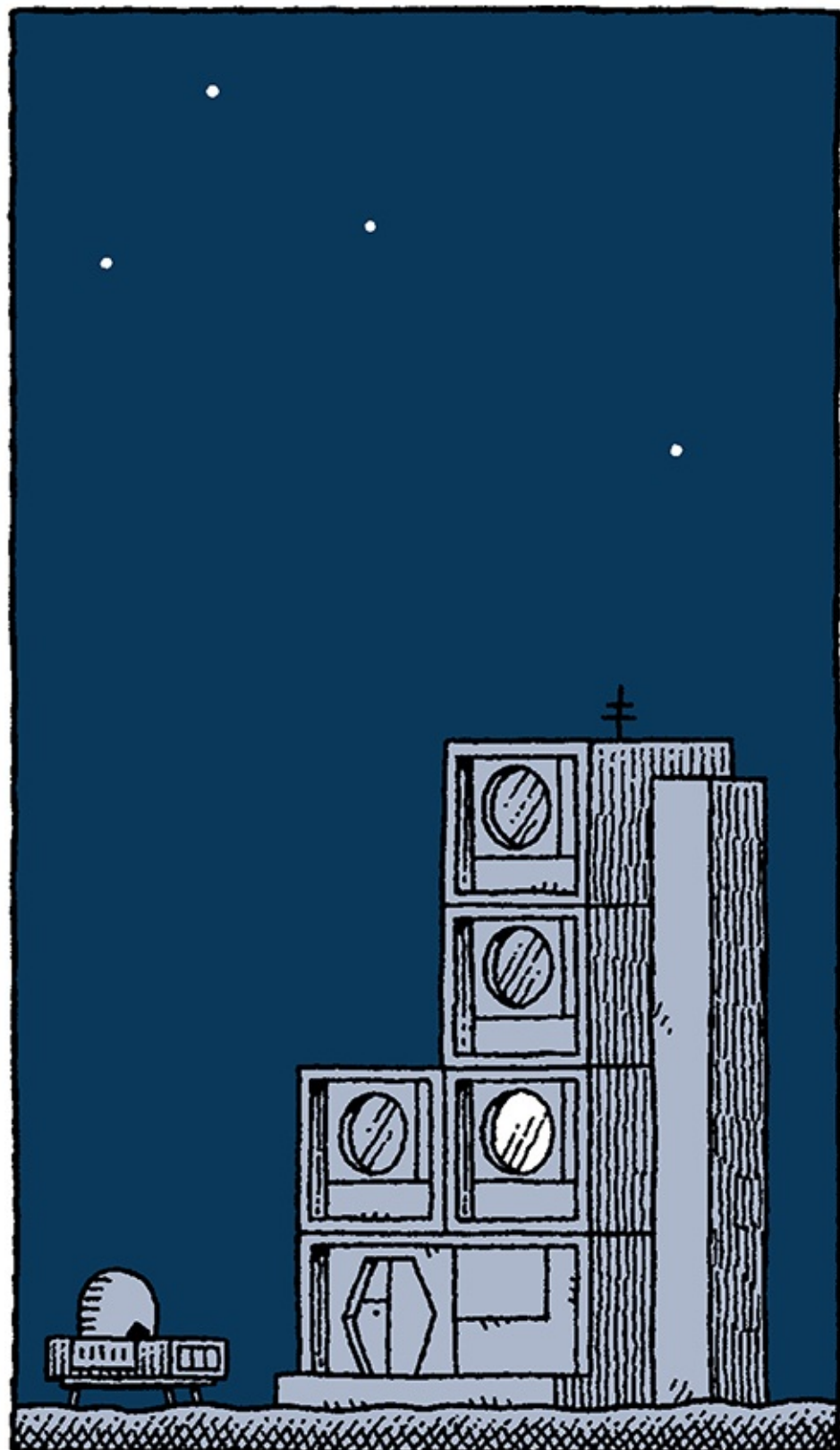
MI SCUSI,
DEVO
RISPONDERE.

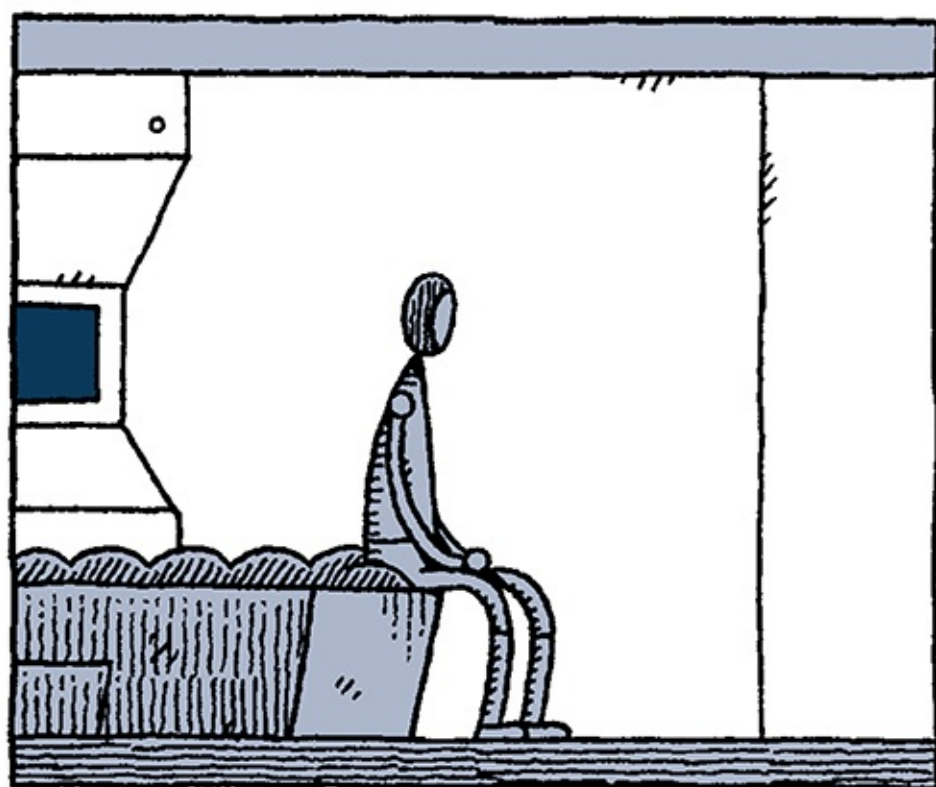
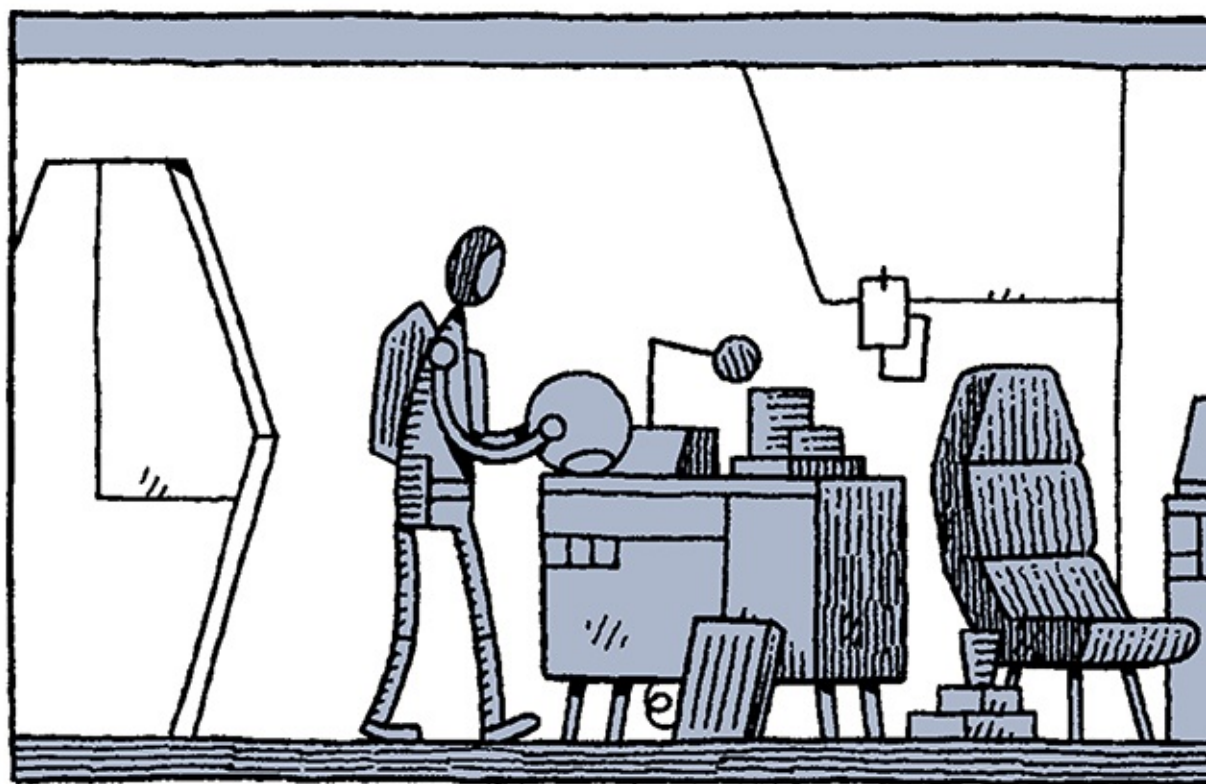
FACCIA
CON COMODO,
IO VADO.

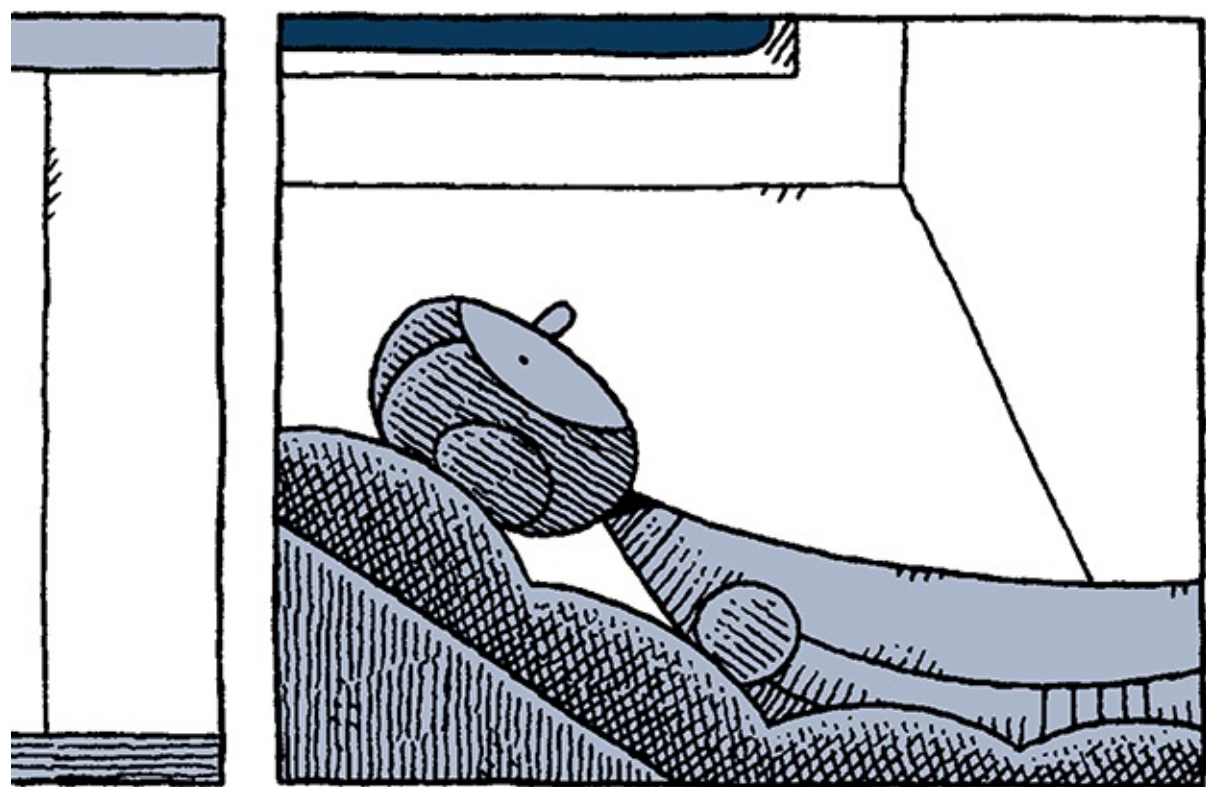
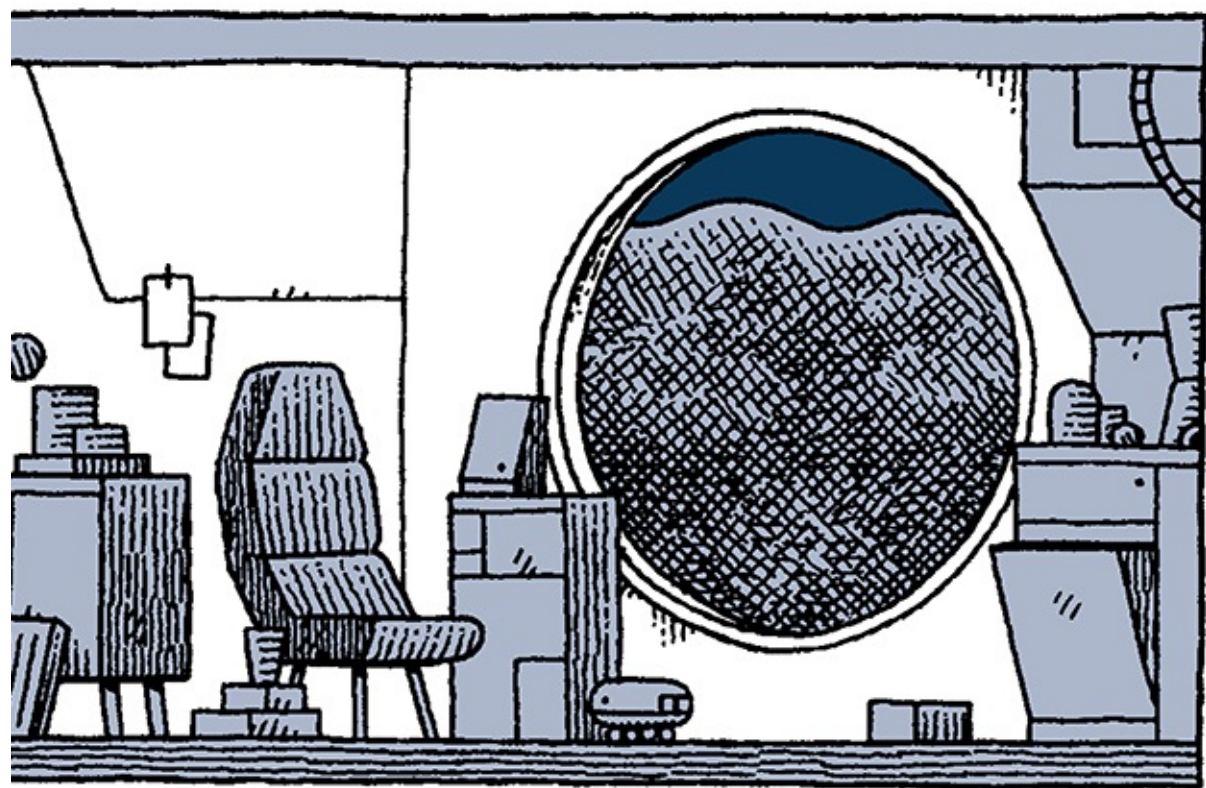


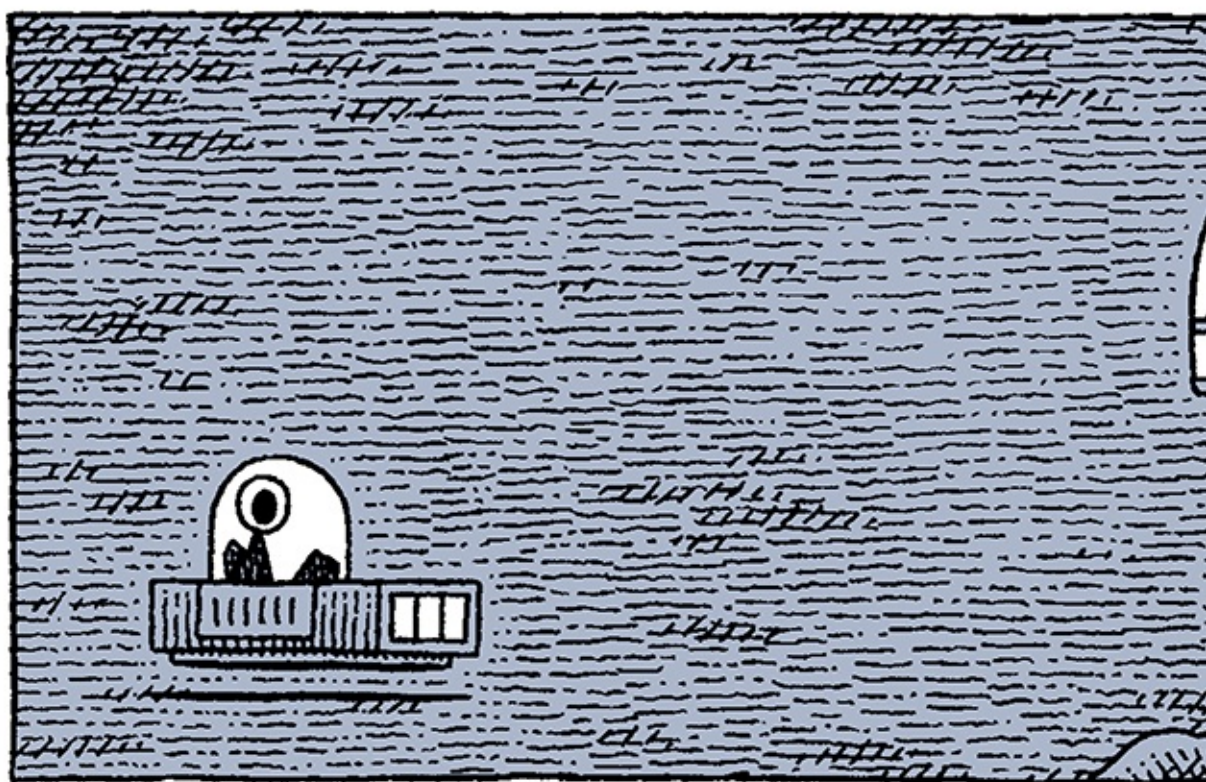
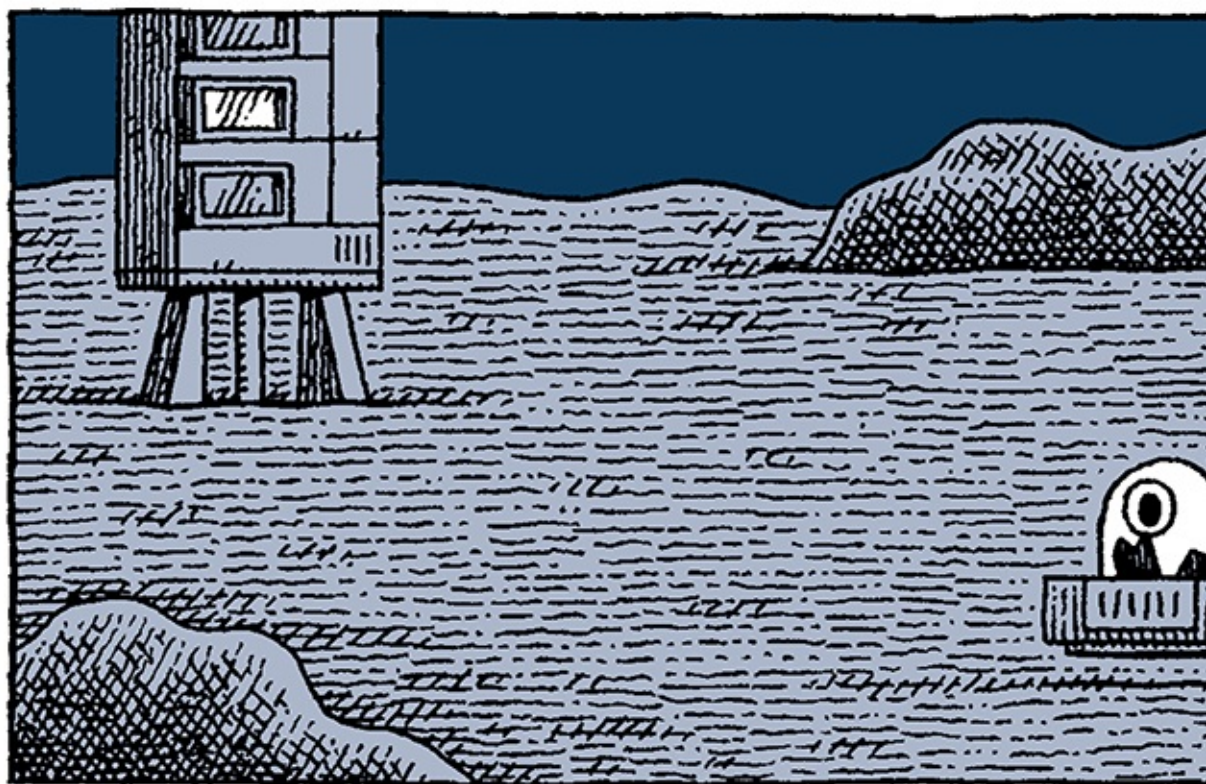
SALUTI
DALLA
LUNA

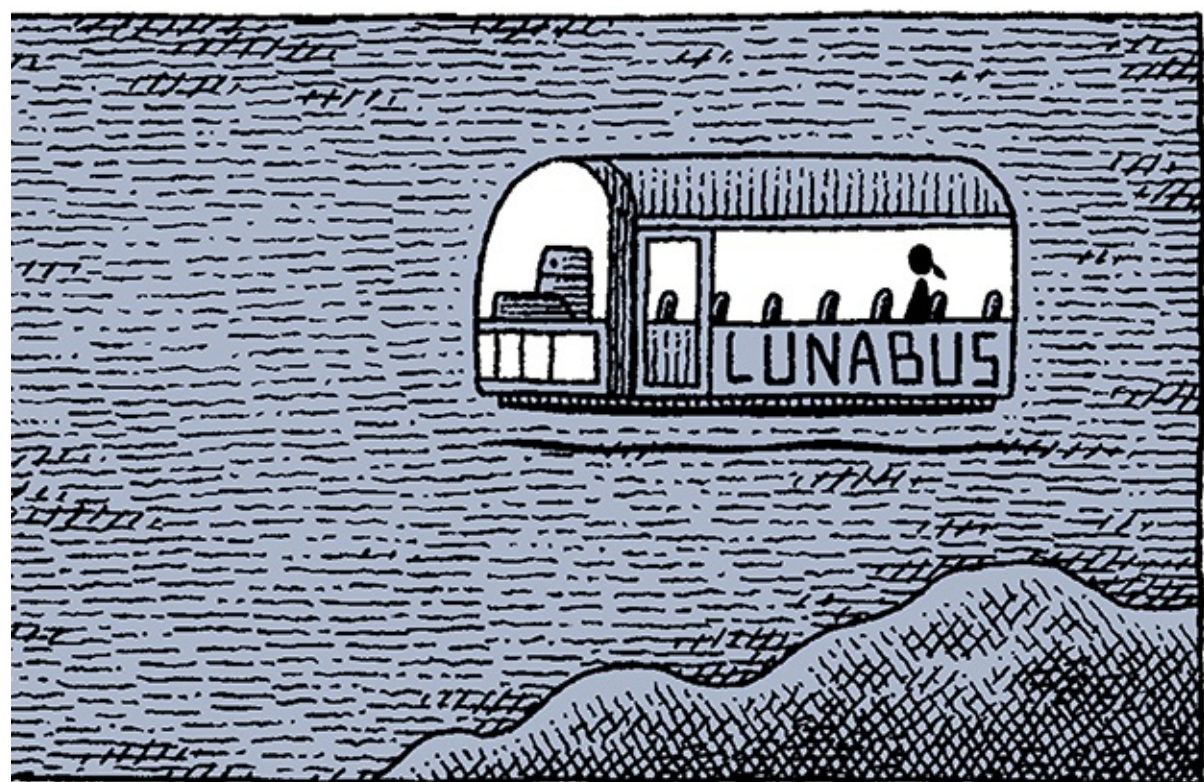
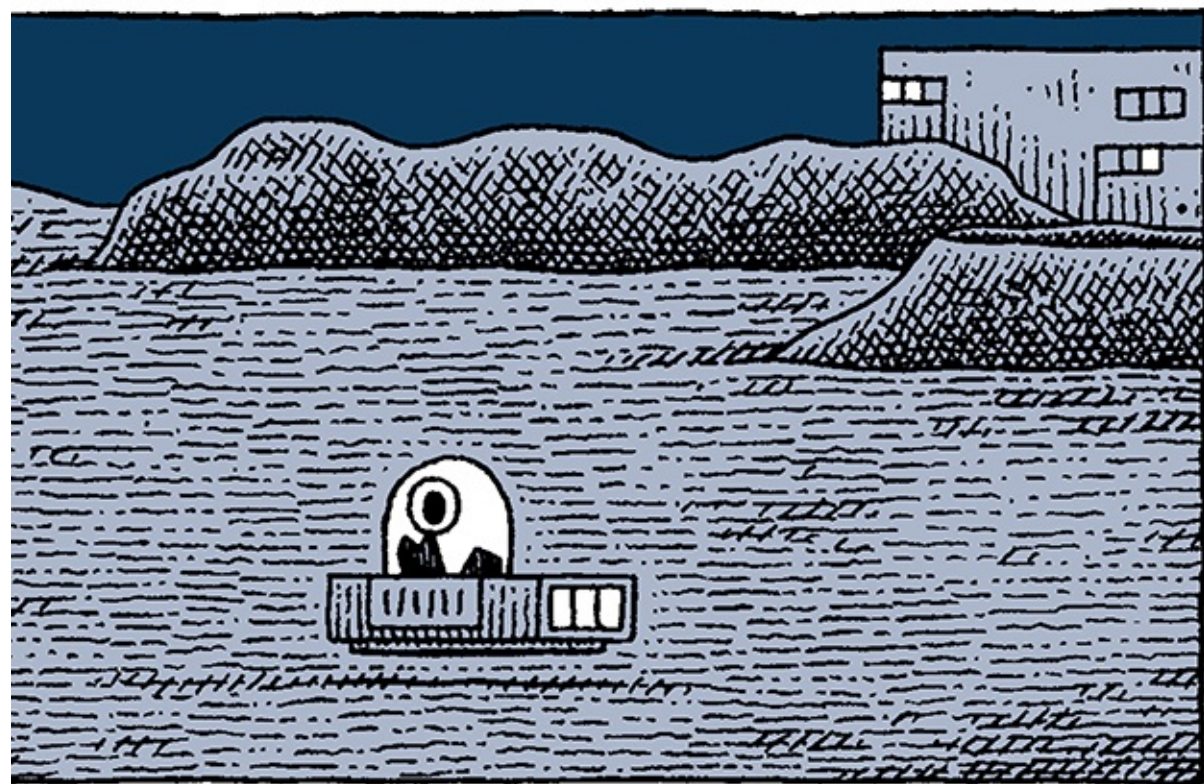


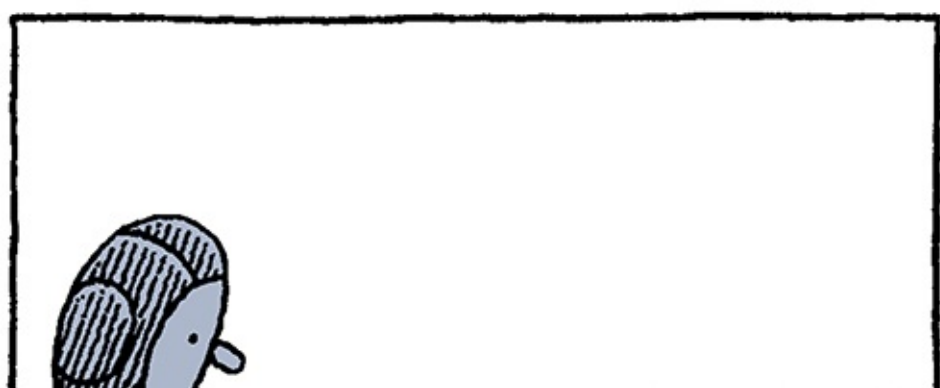


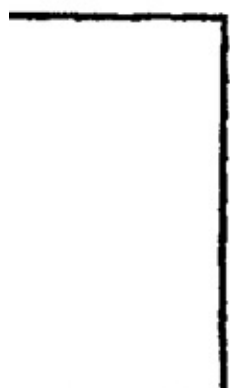
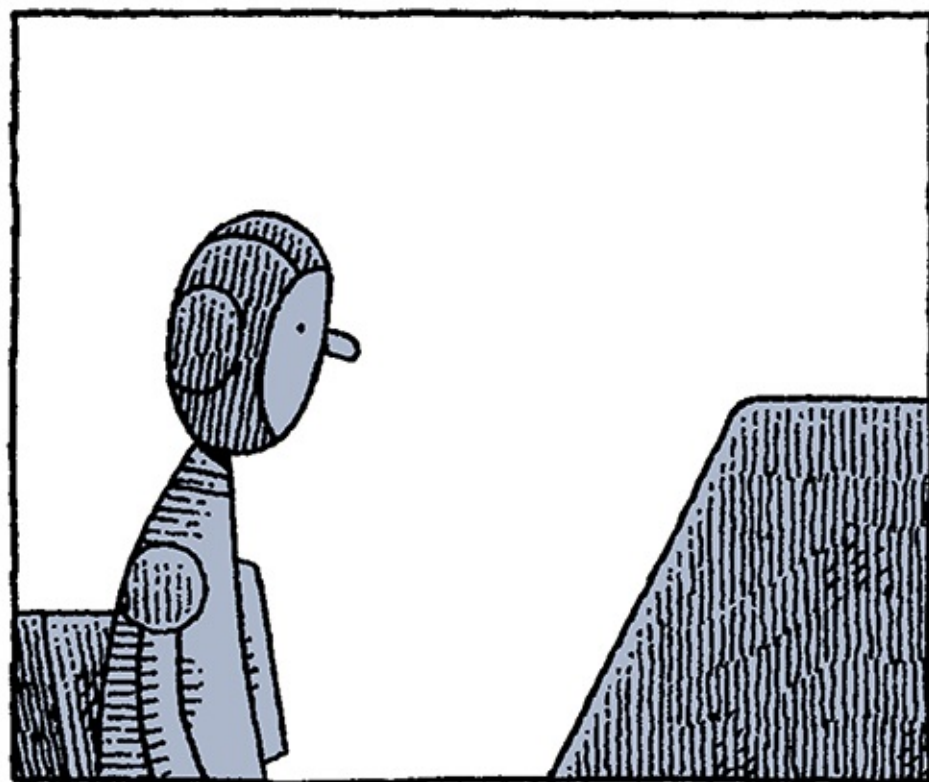
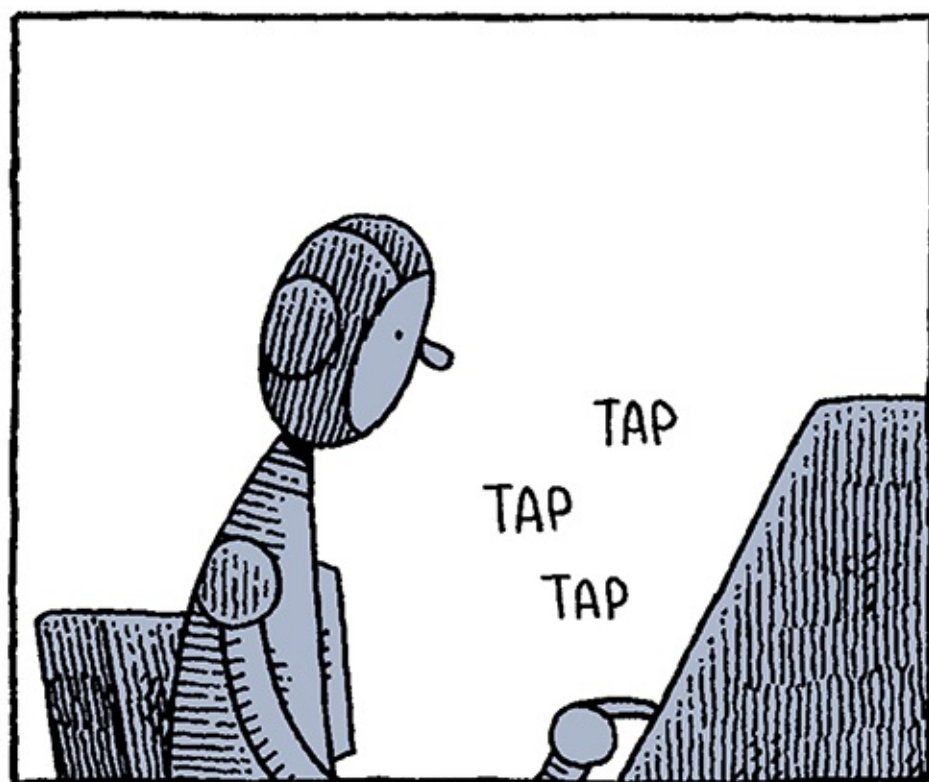


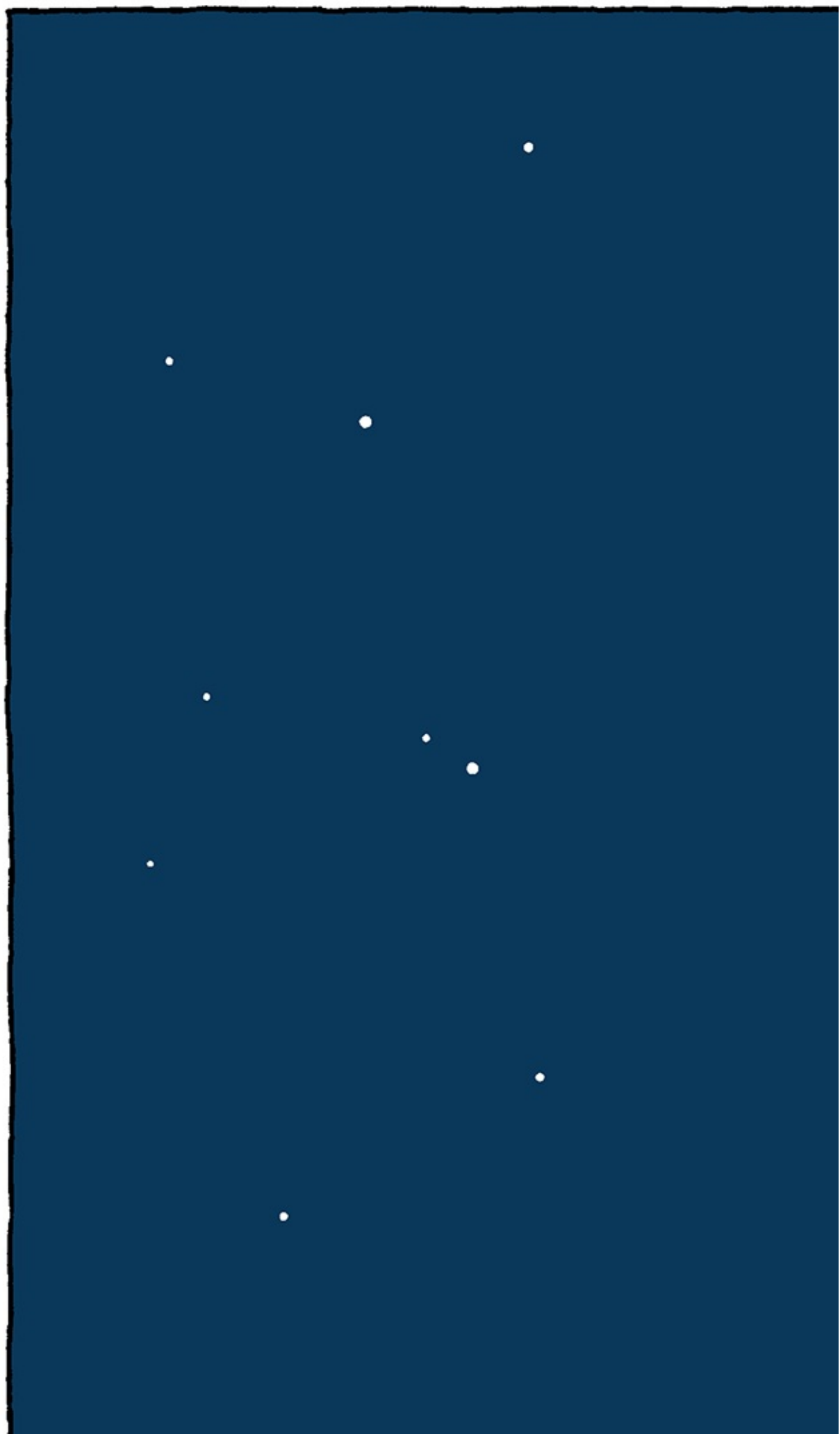


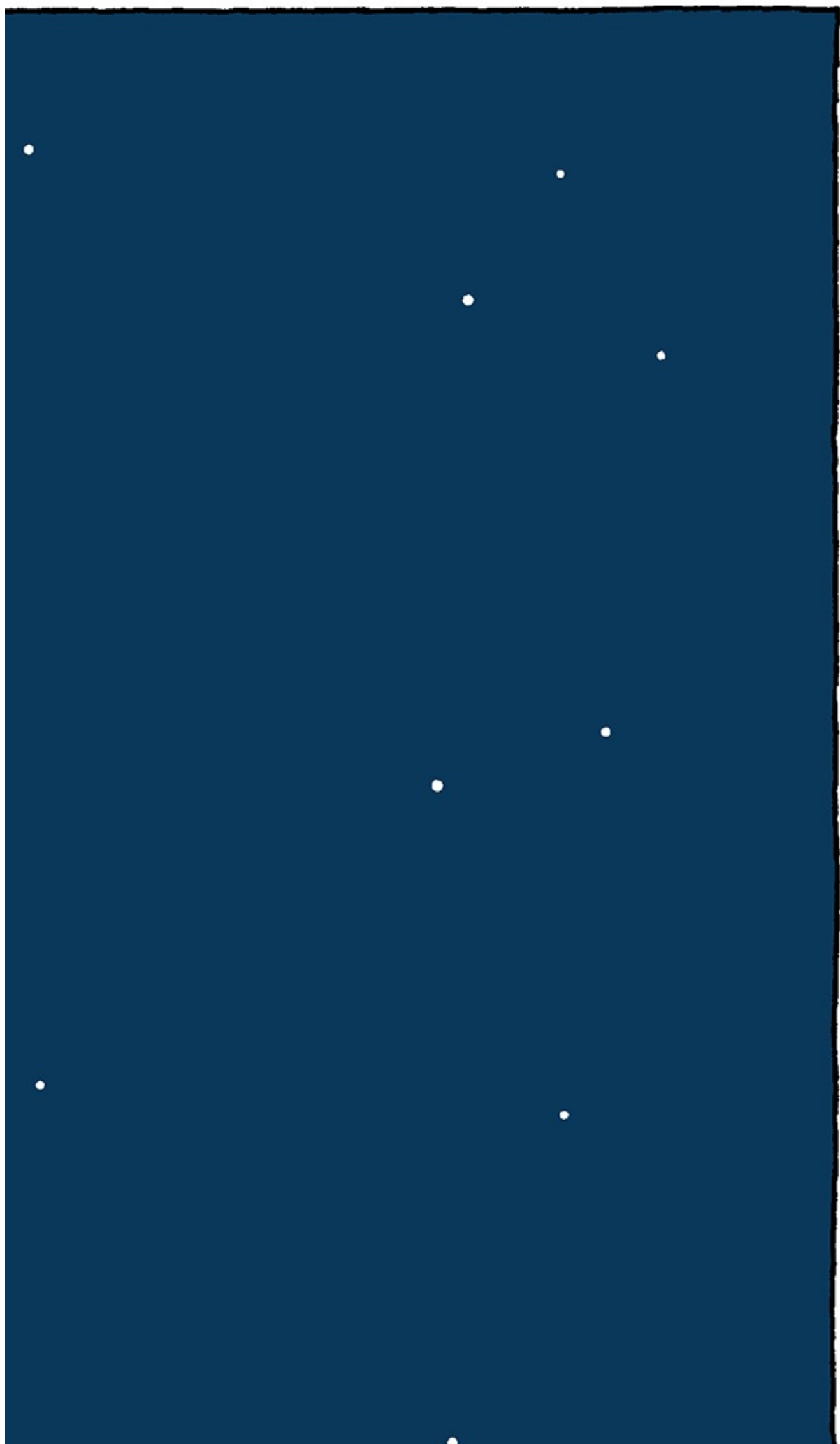






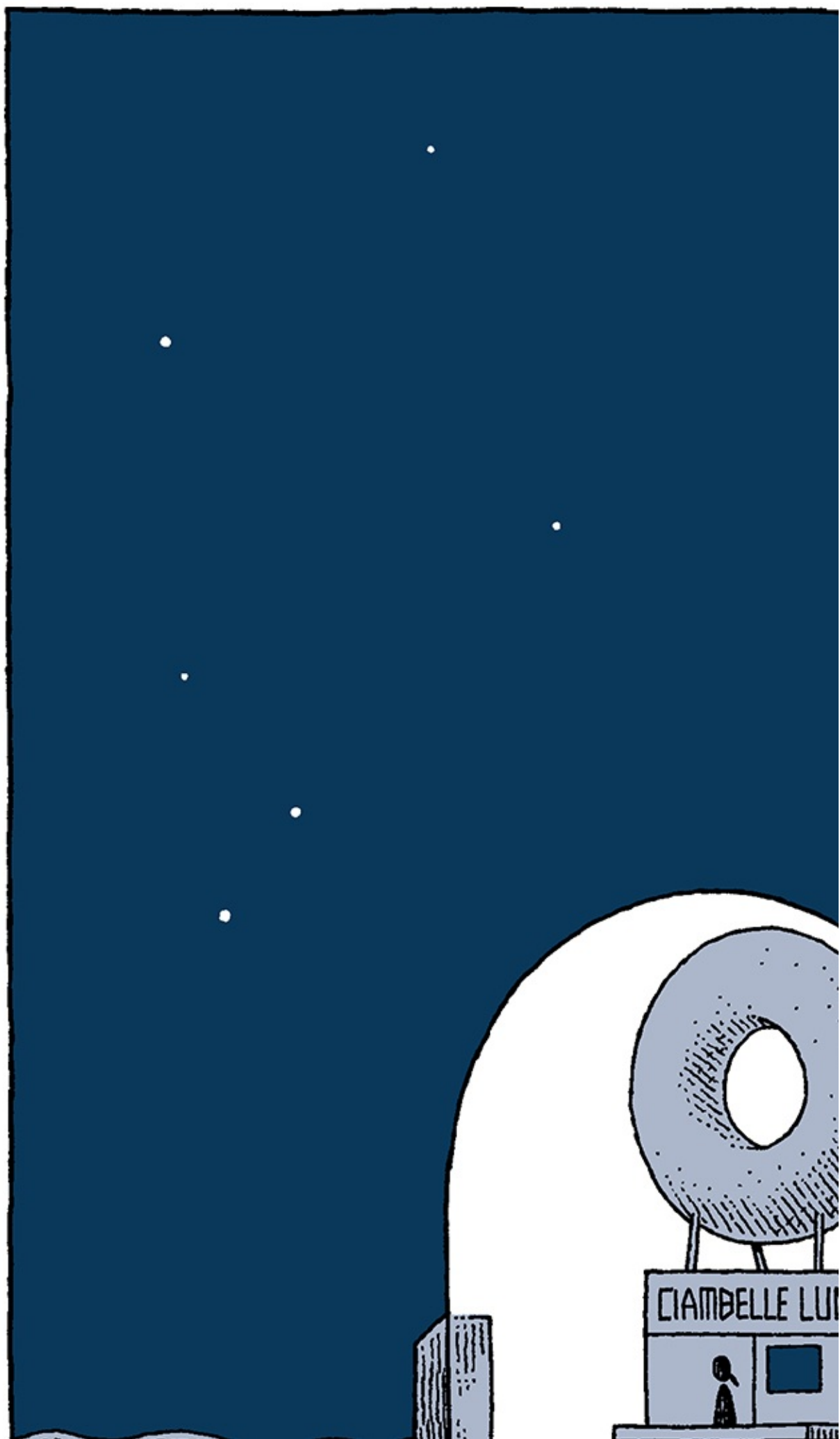


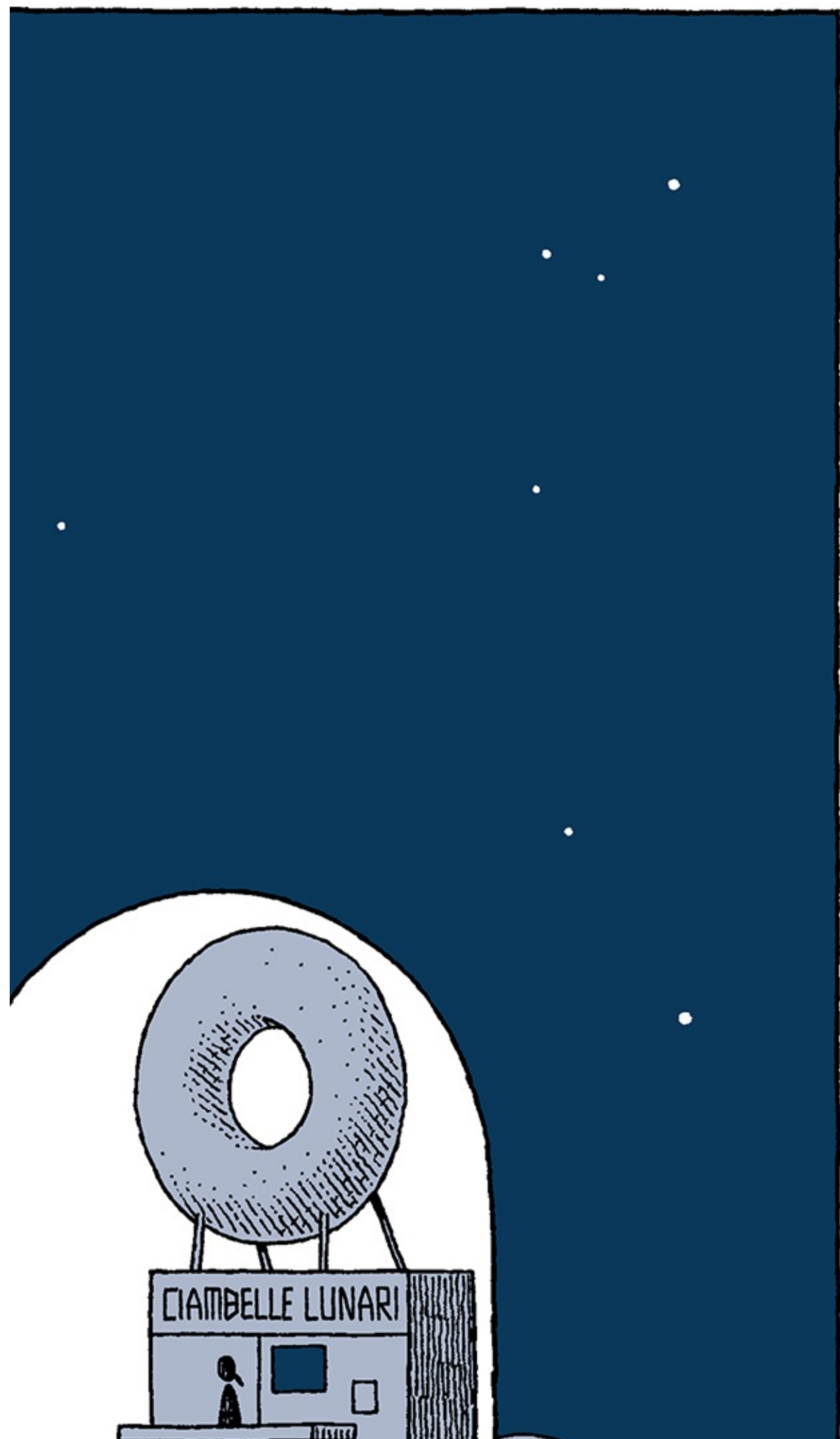


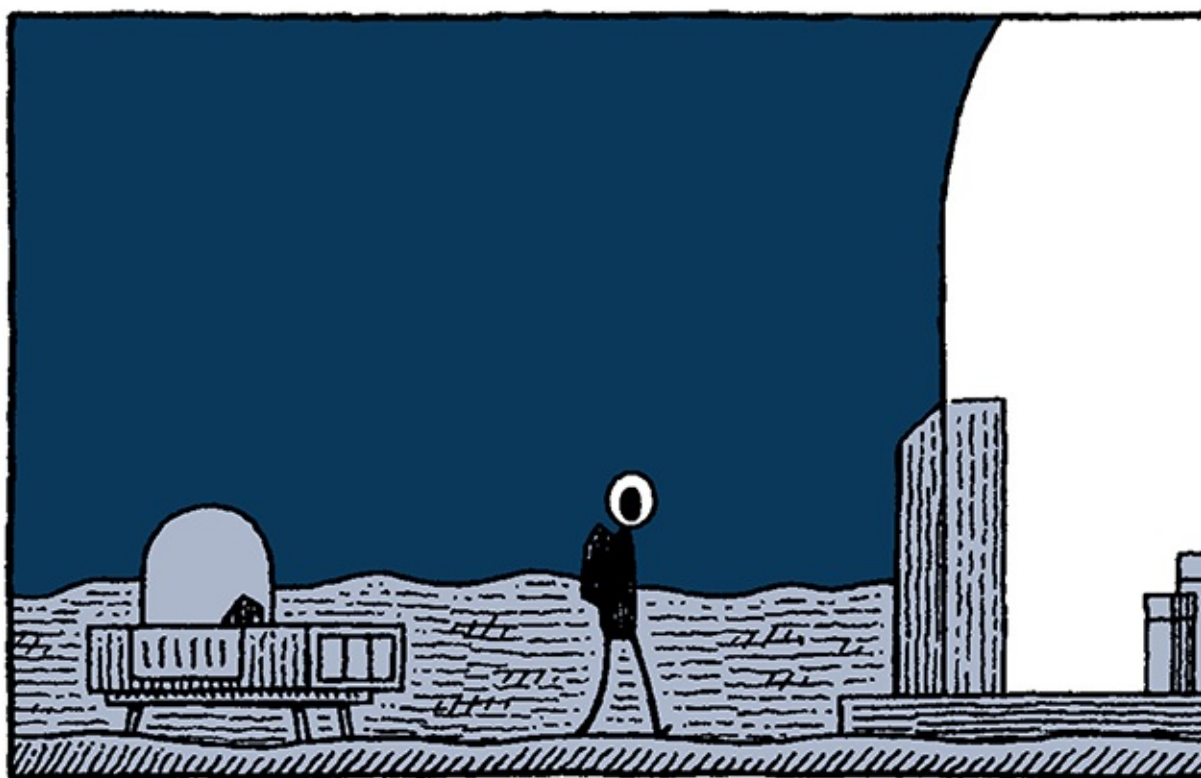
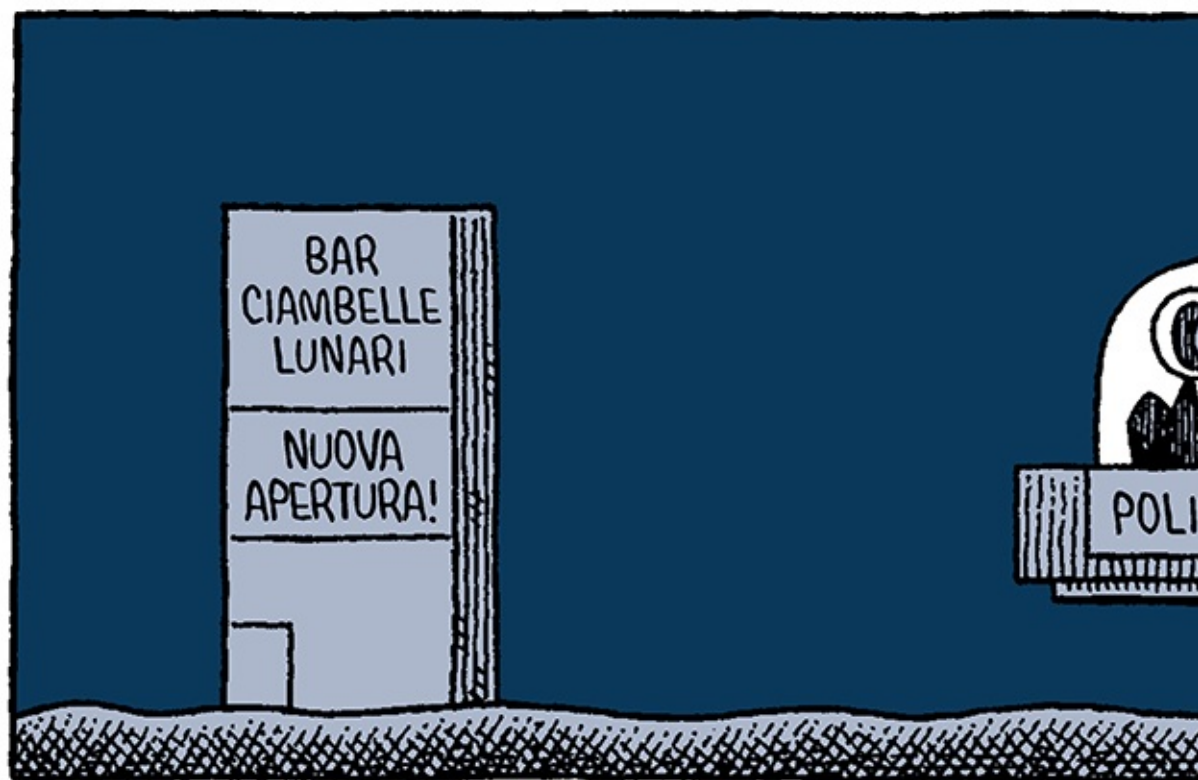


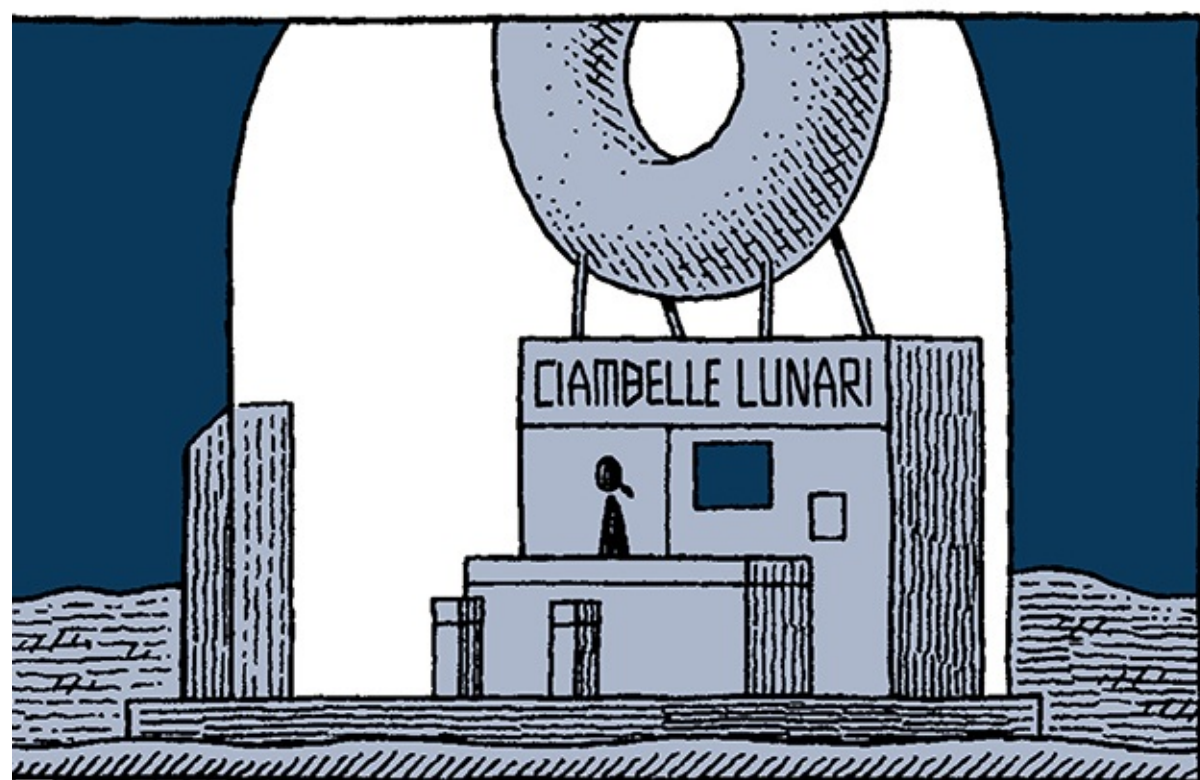


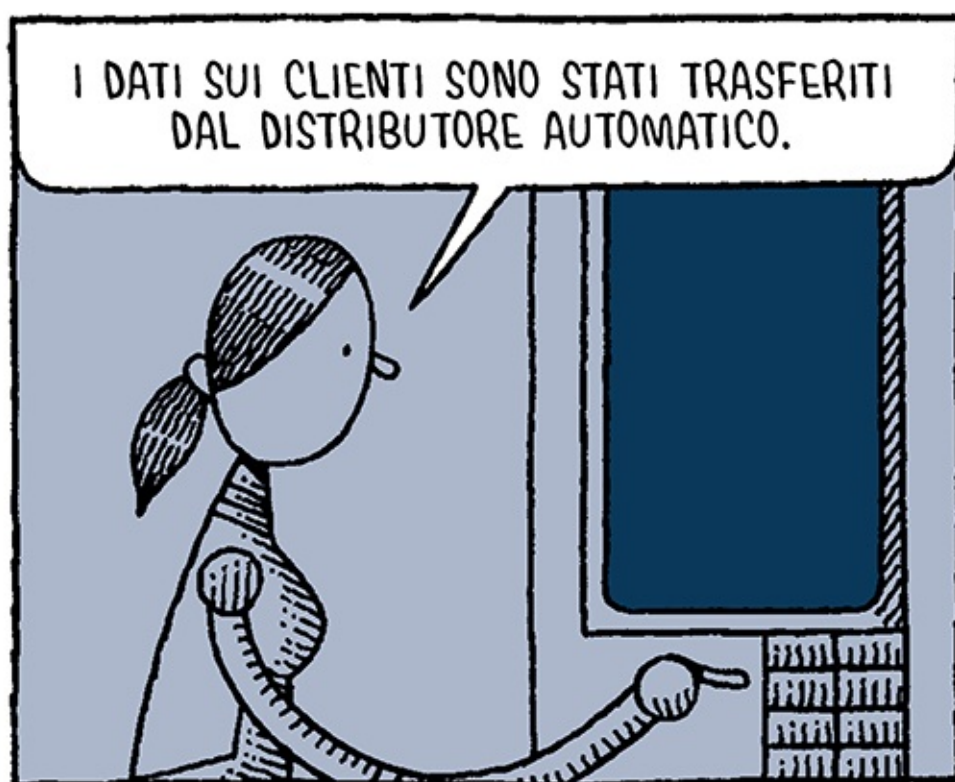












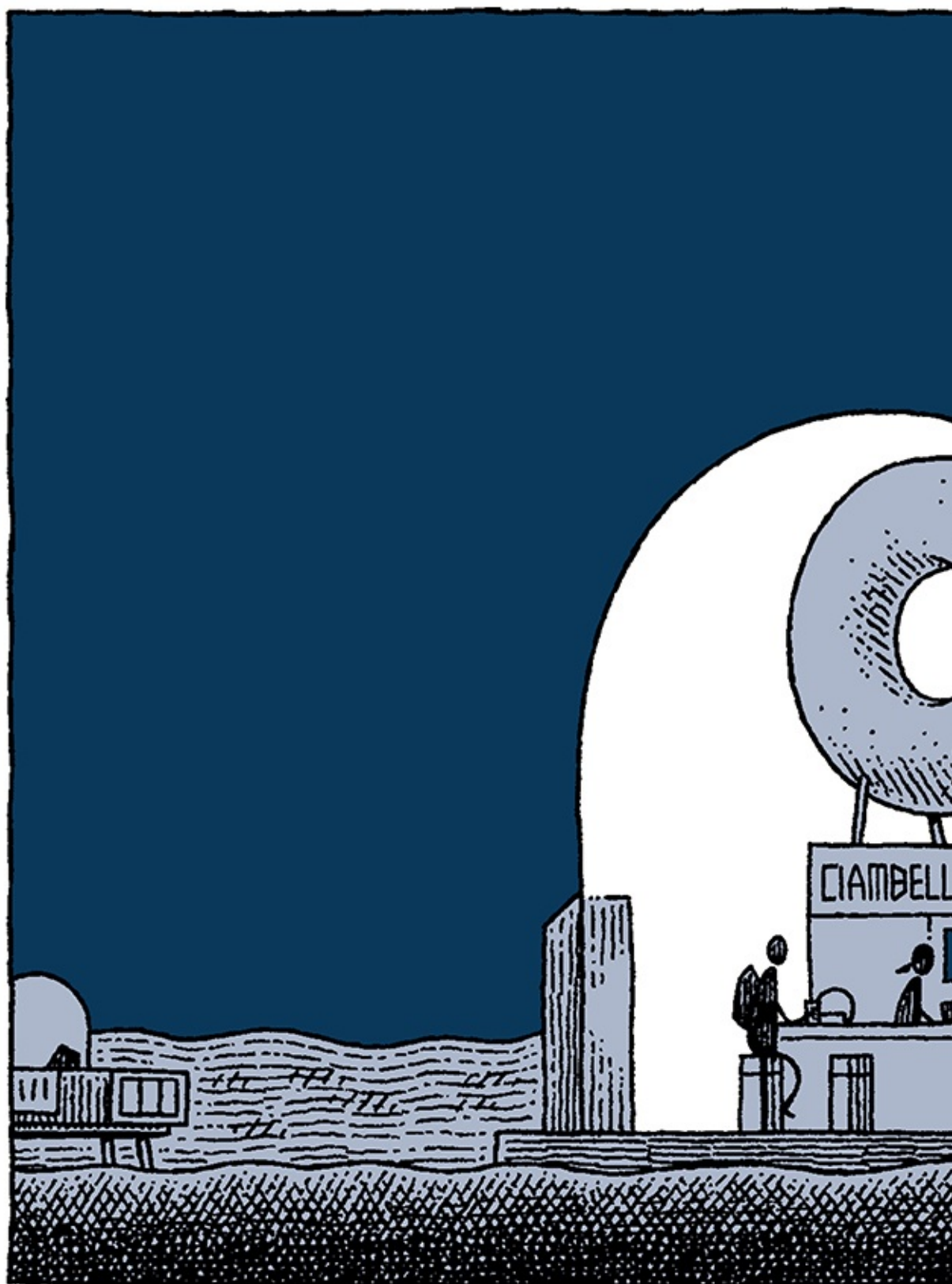
VUOLE IL SOLITO?

SÌ, GRAZIE... COME
FA A SAPERE COSA
PRENDO DI SOLITO?

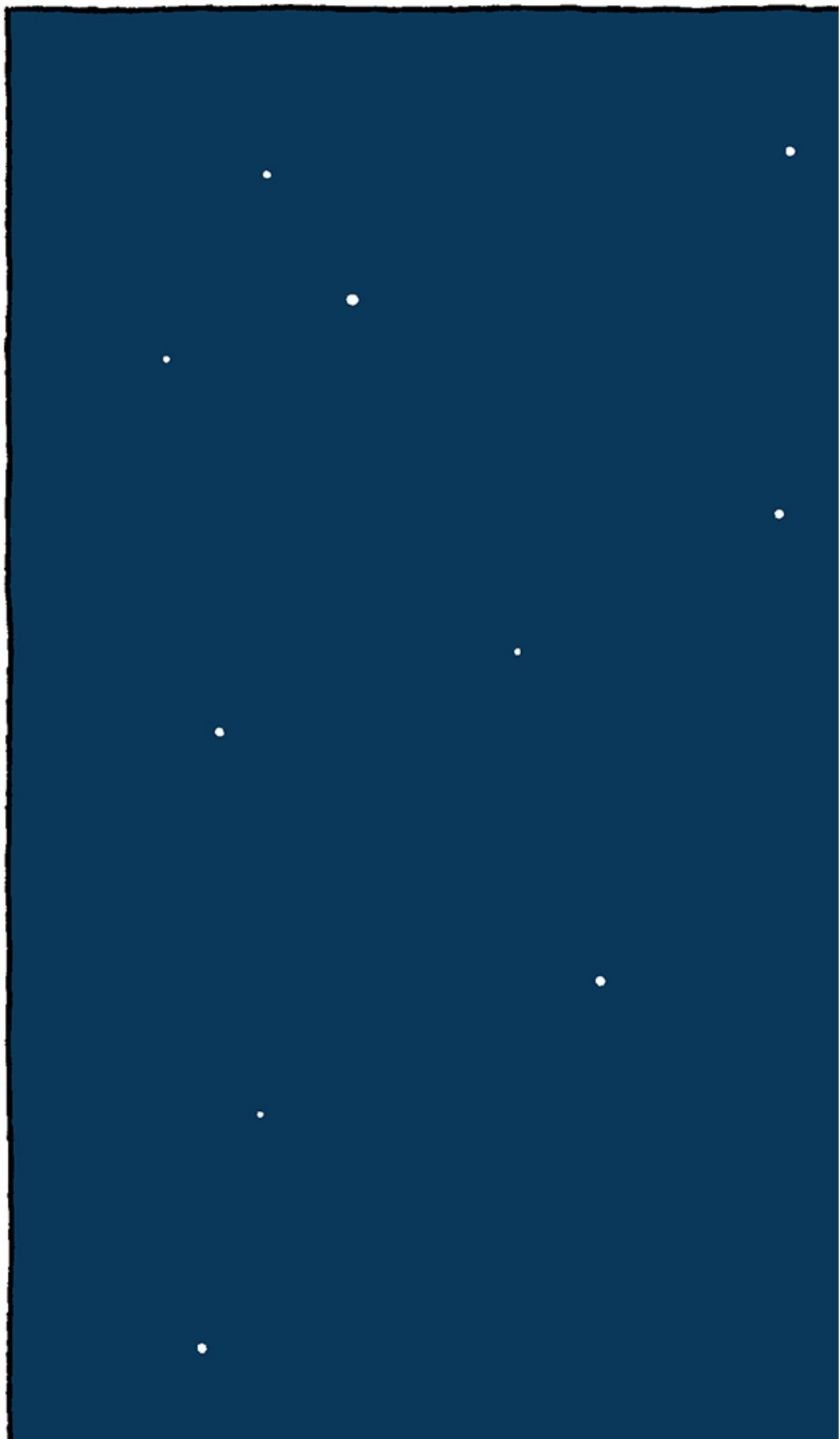
ASFERITI
CO.

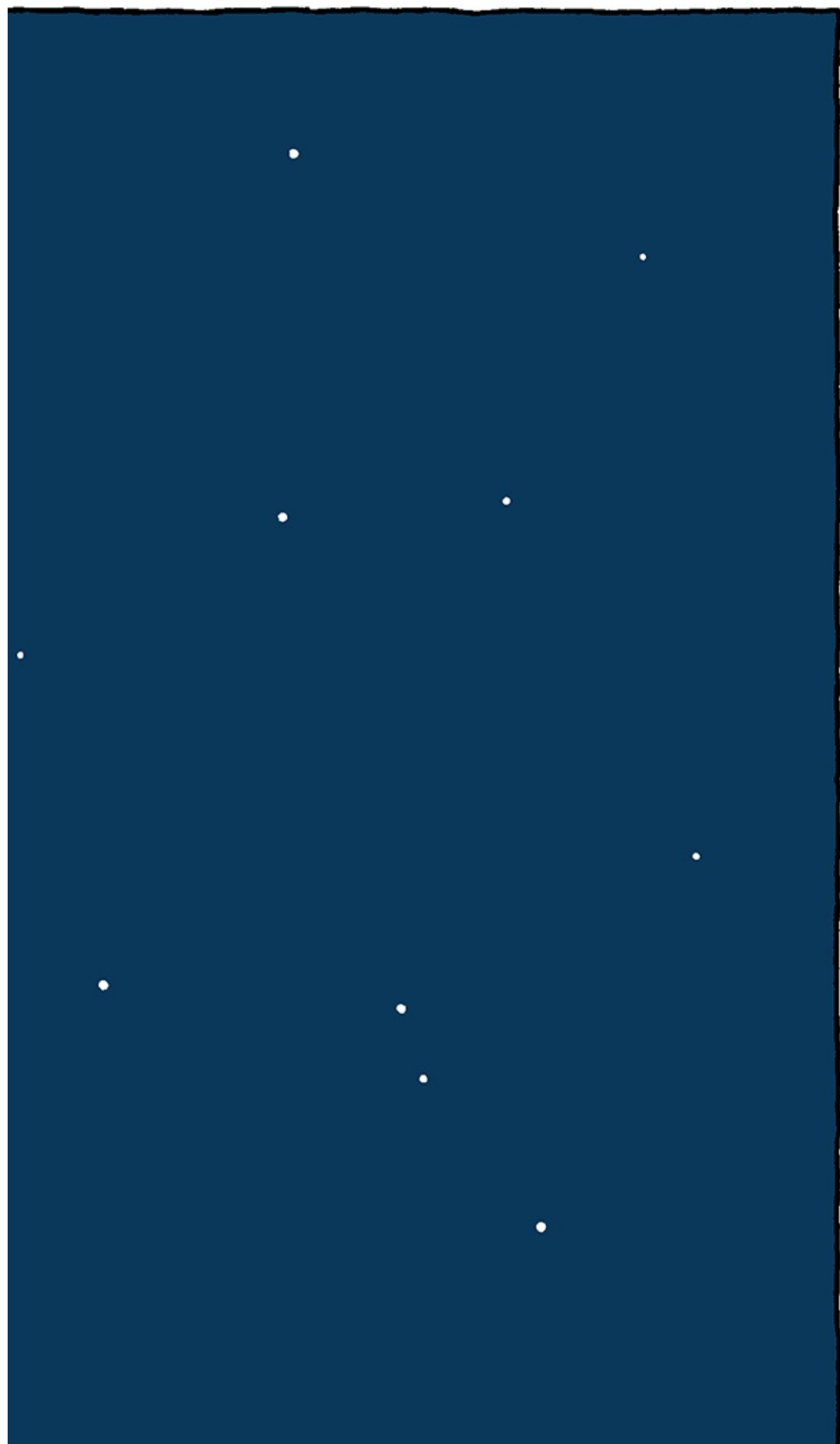
NON CHE CI FOSSERO MOLTI DATI.
O MOLTI CLIENTI.

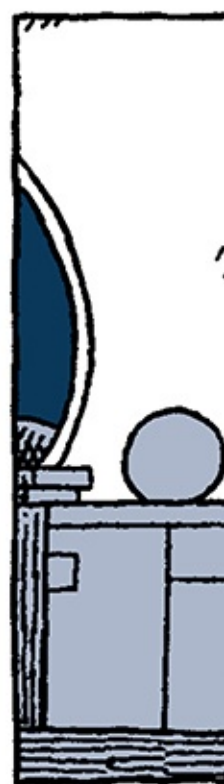
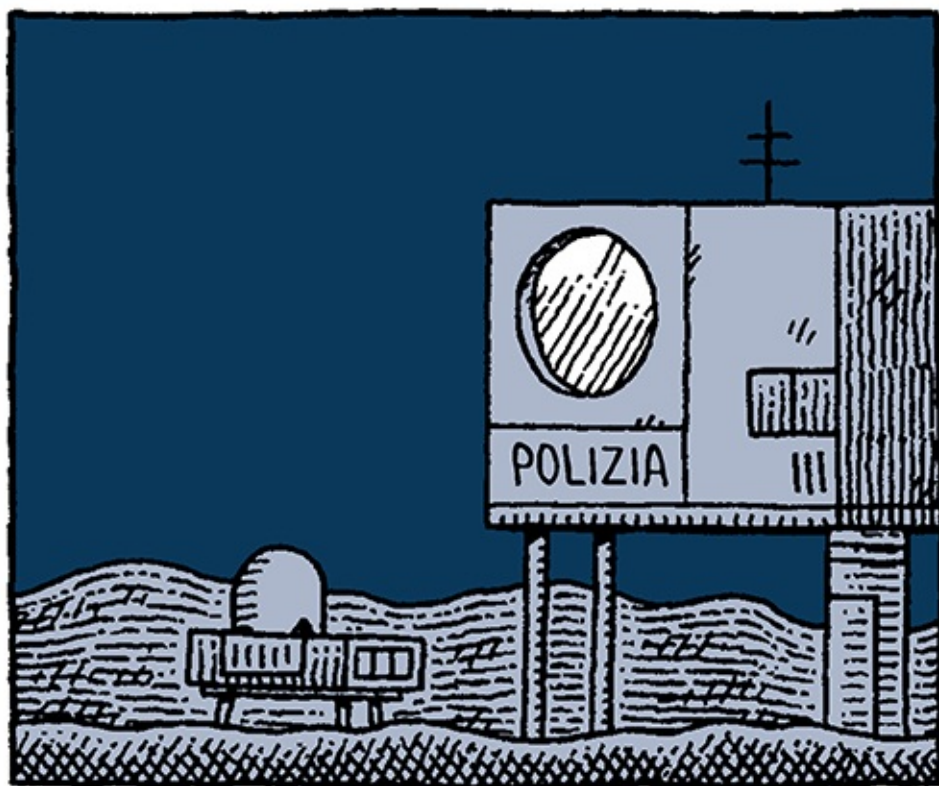
COMUNQUE,
È MEGLIO CHE MAN-
GIARE IN MACCHINA.

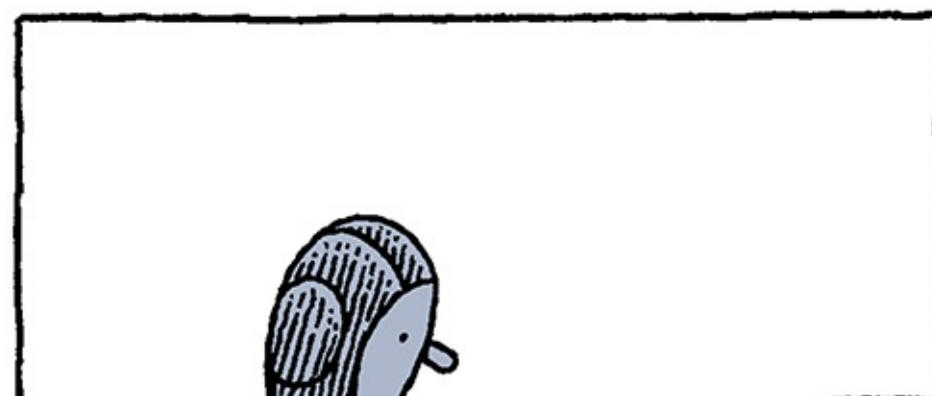
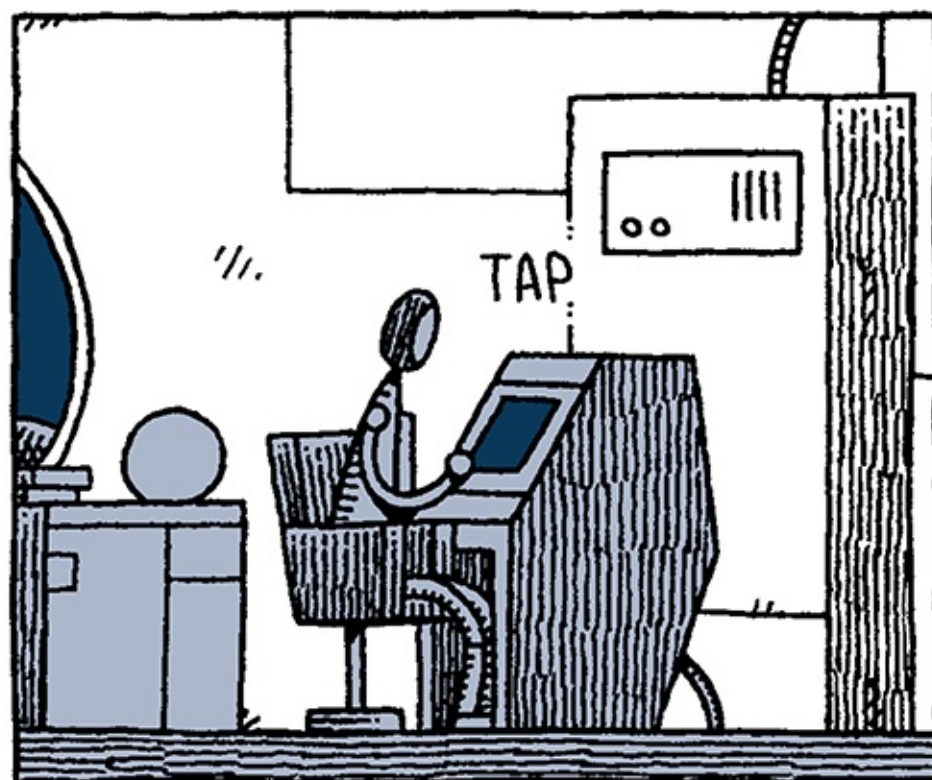


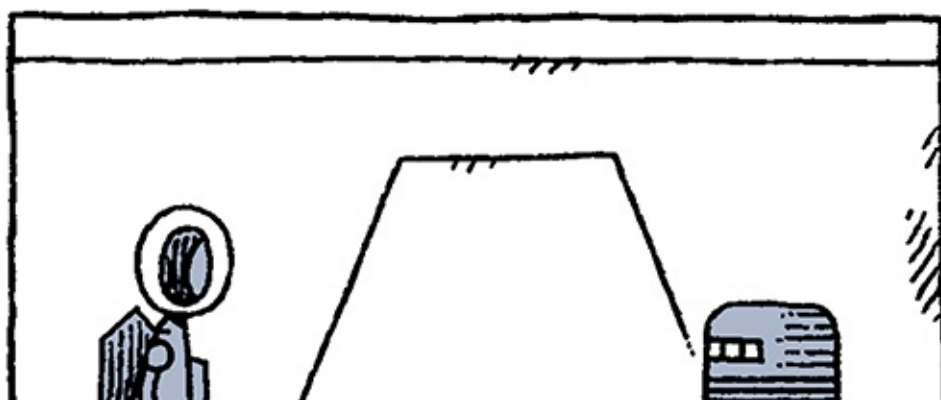
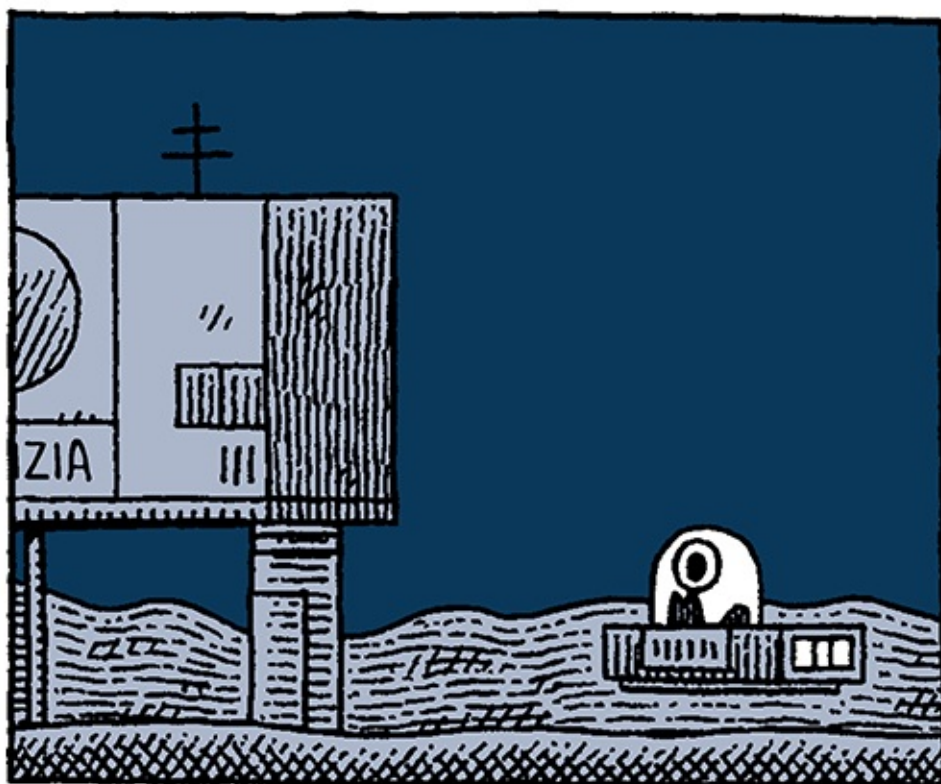


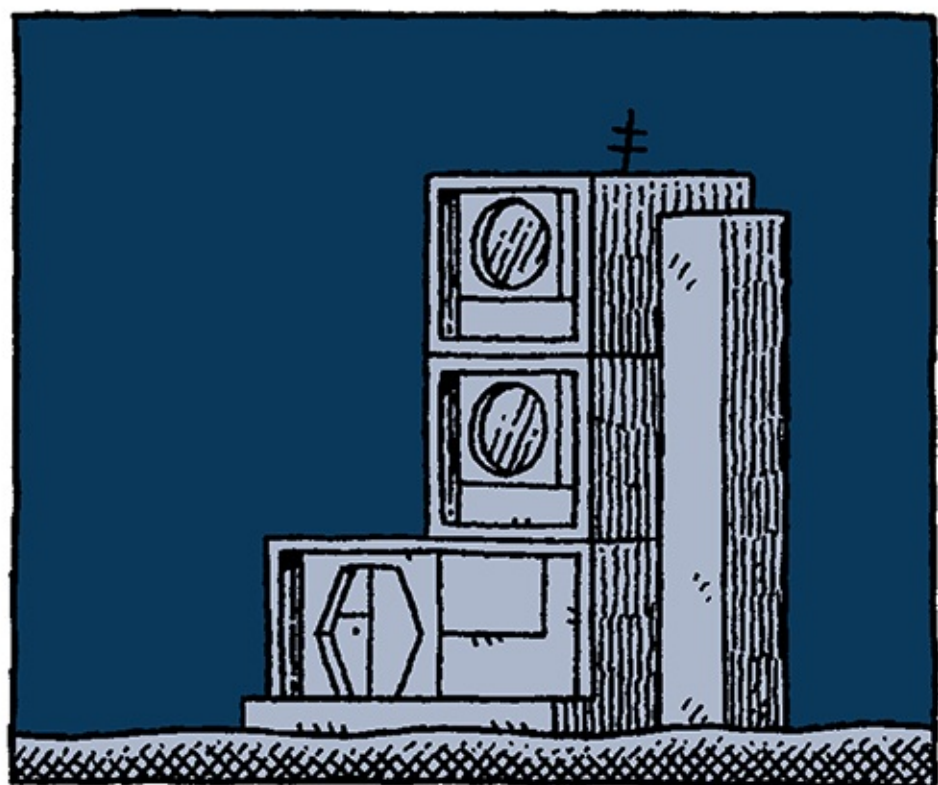


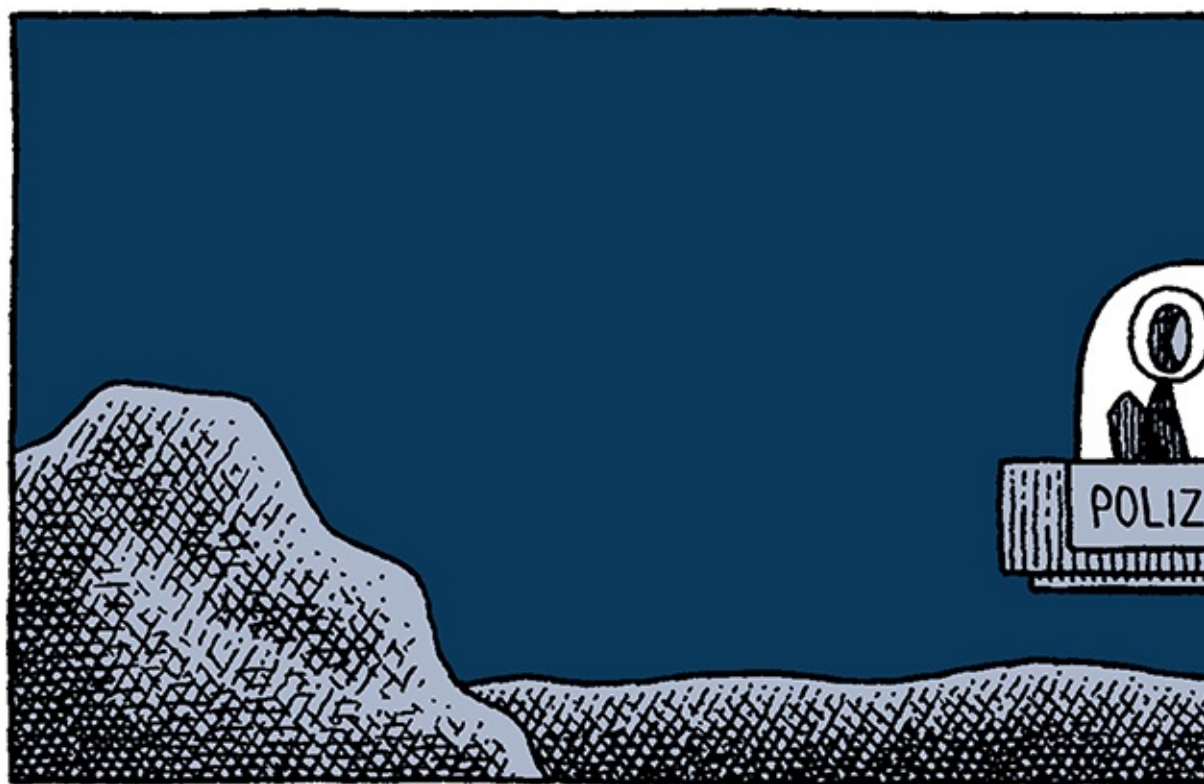




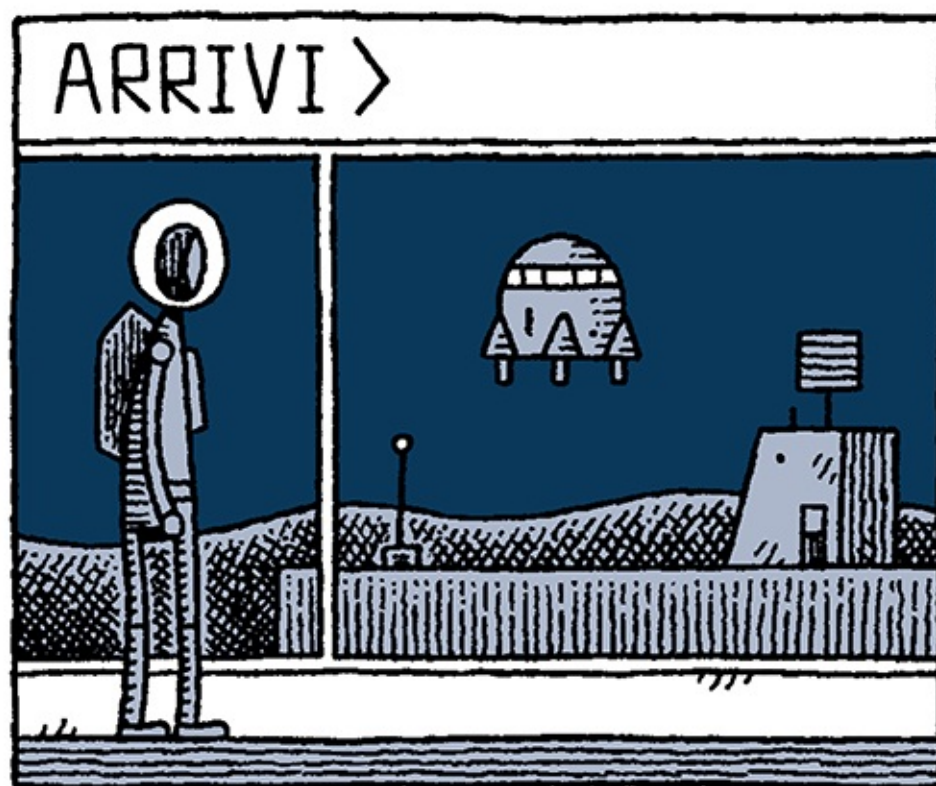




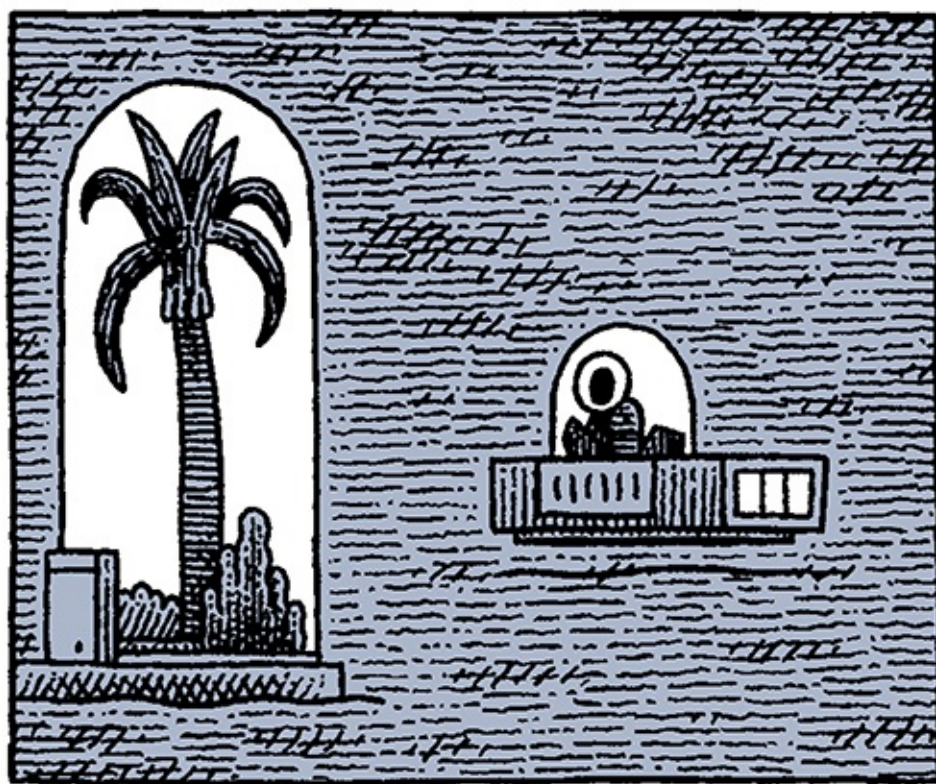


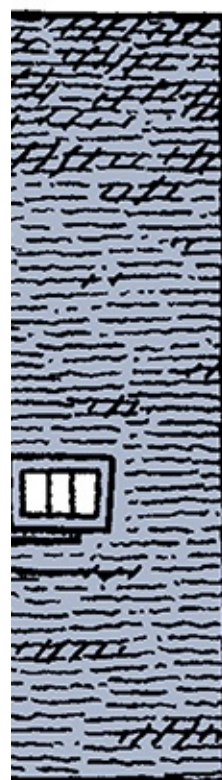
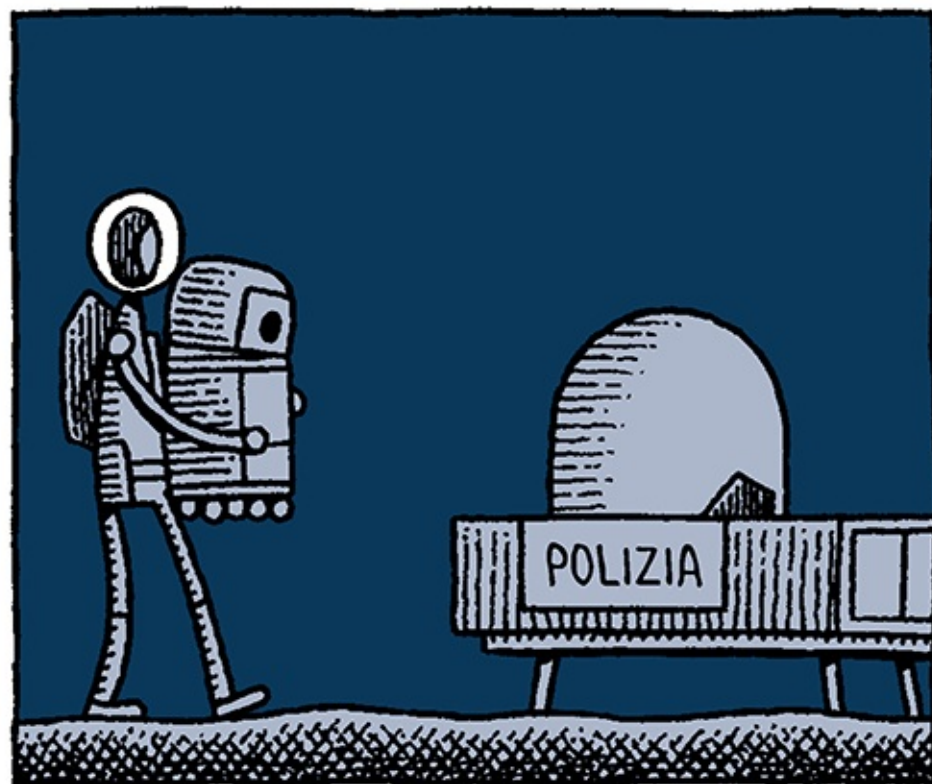










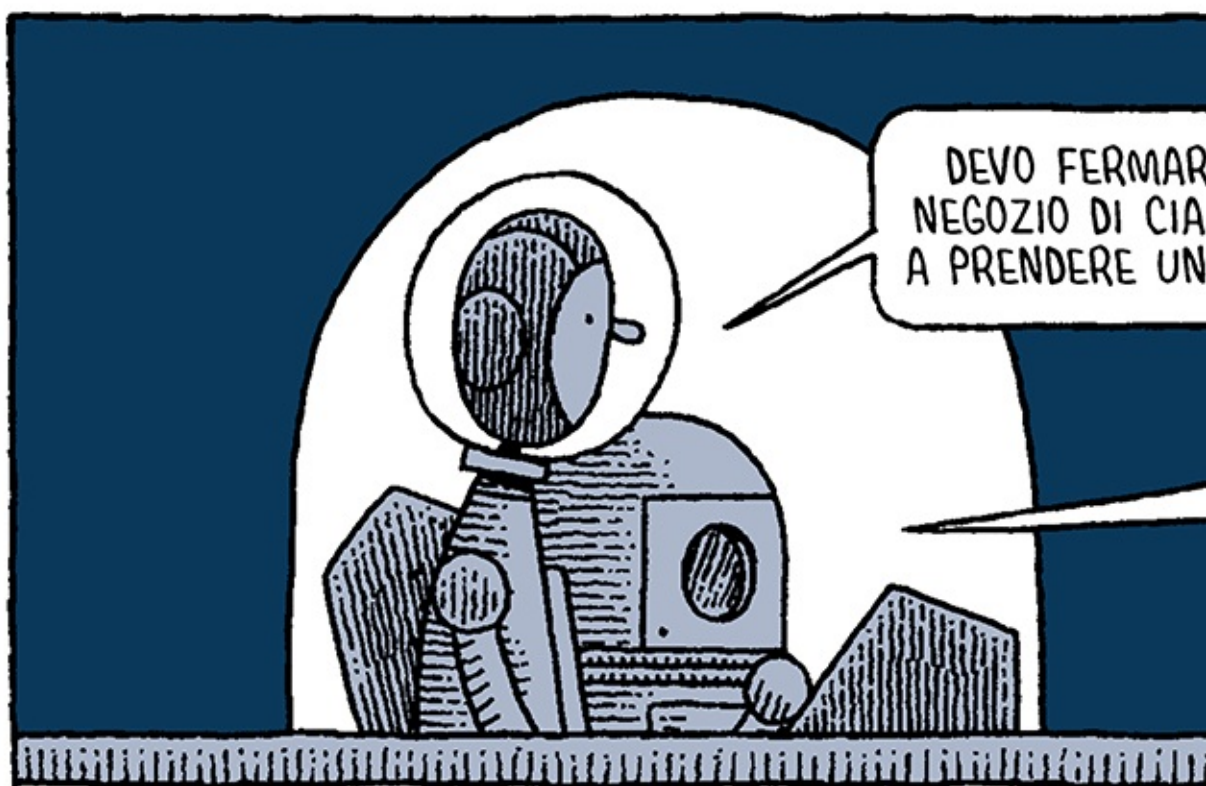


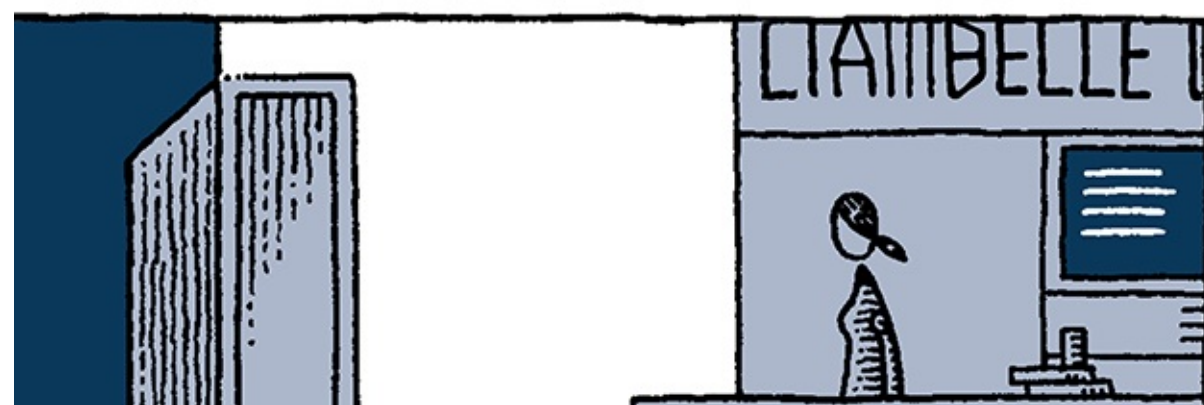
UNITÀ
TICA.

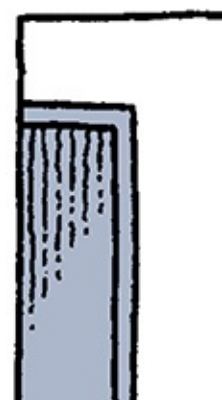
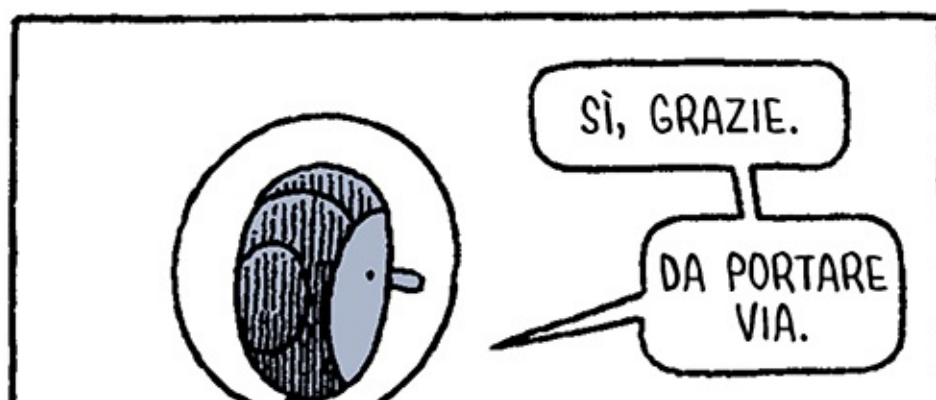
ALE
LEI
SERE

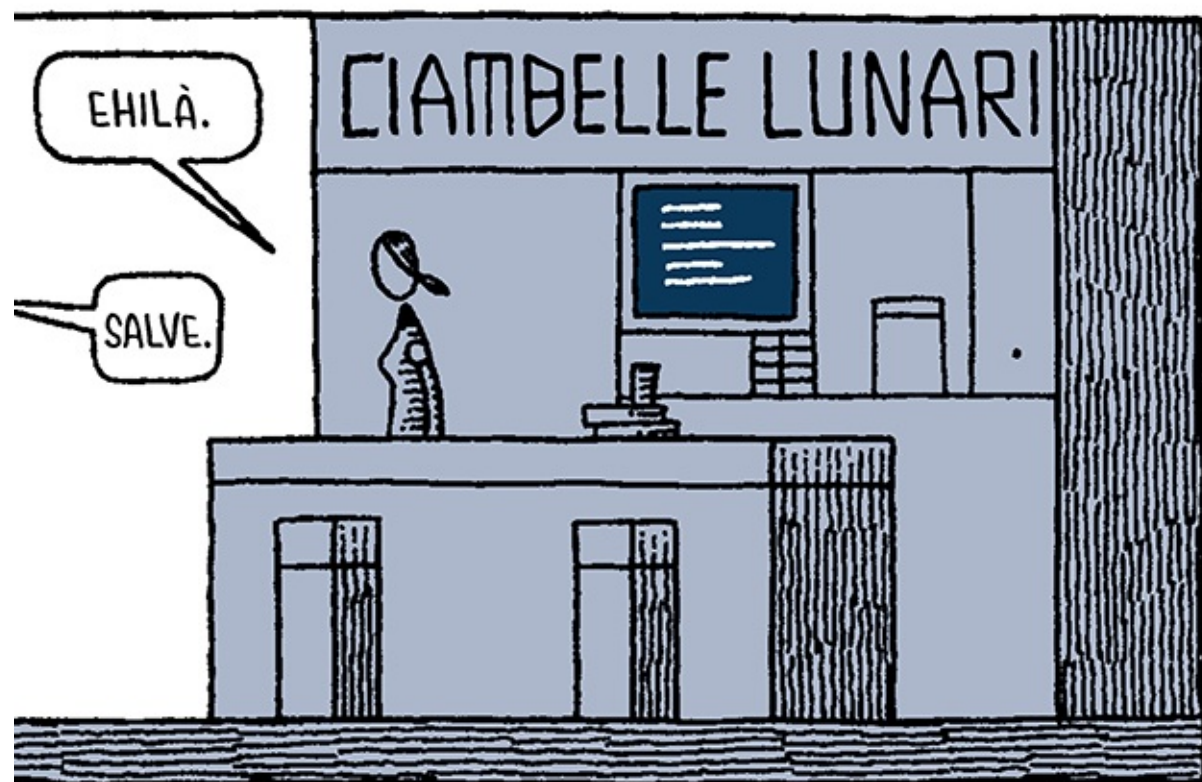
AH.
CAPISCO.

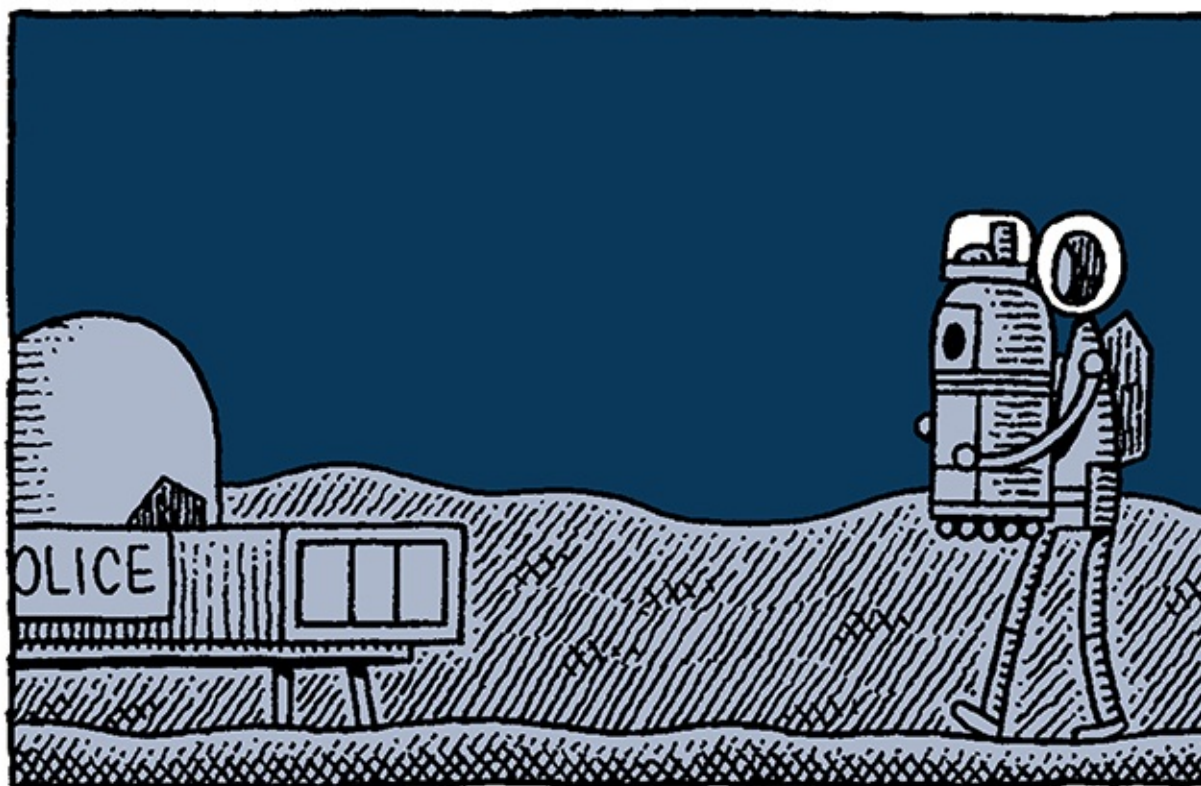
NON SI PREOCCUPI. LE
HO PREPARATO UN
PROGRAMMA DI CURA
DI TUTTO RIPOSO.





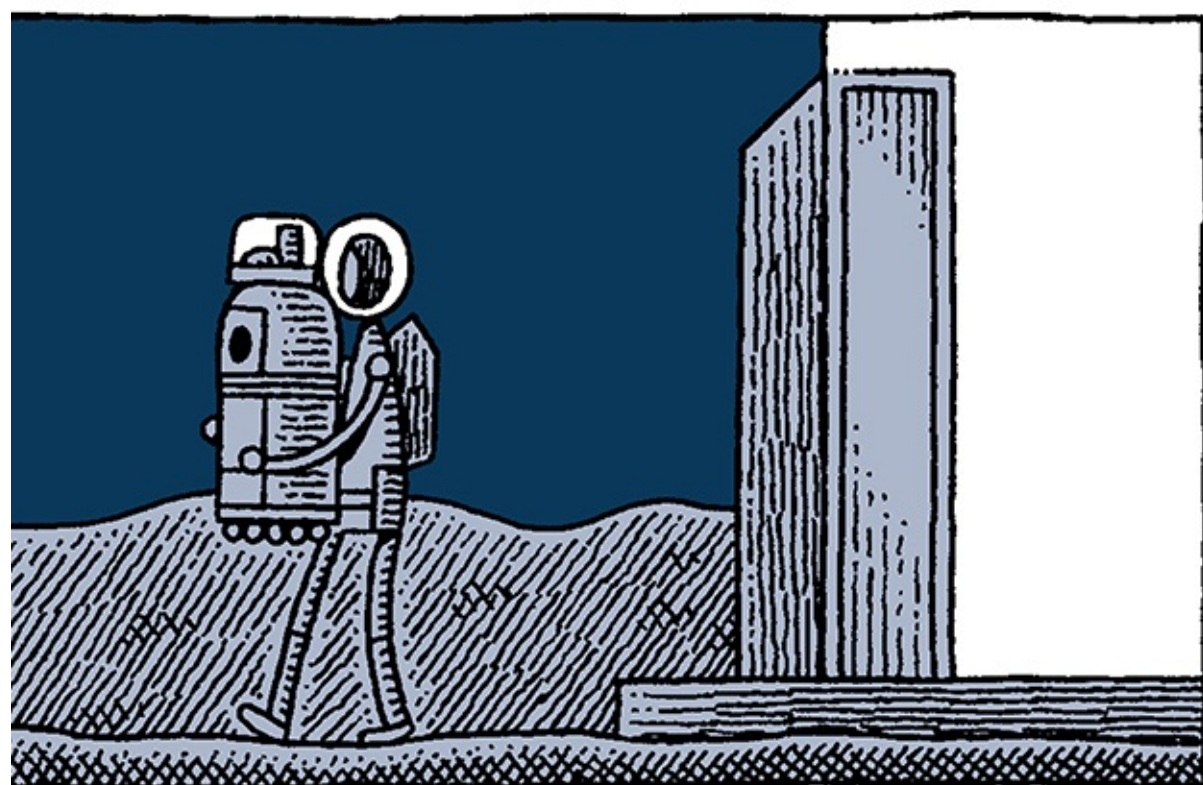






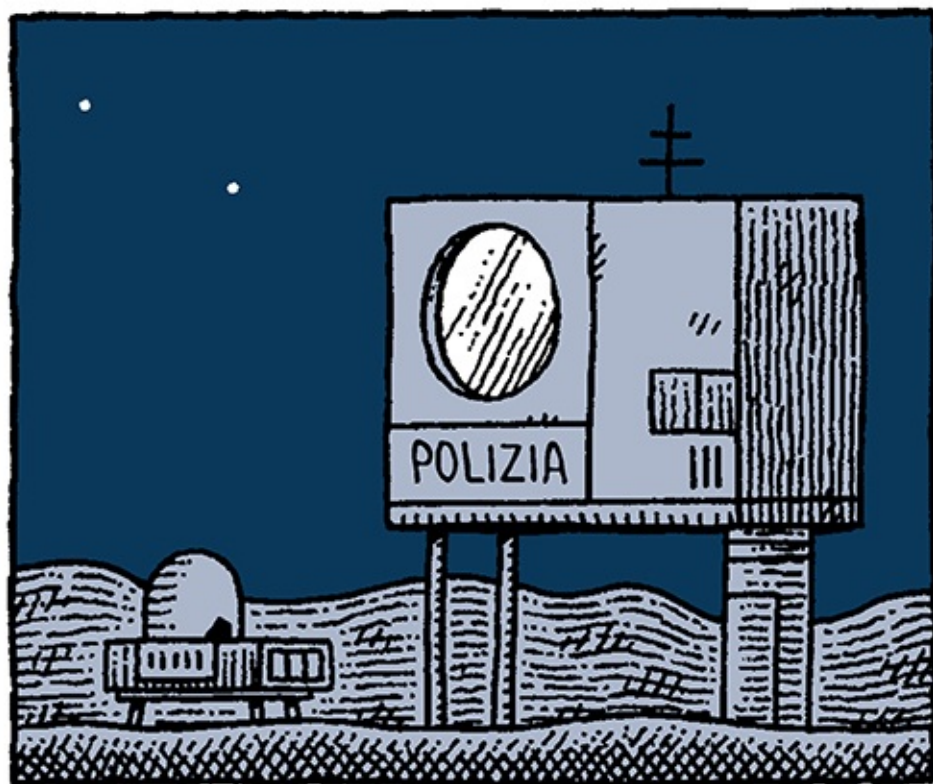


A DOMANI.



<BATTERIA 21.>



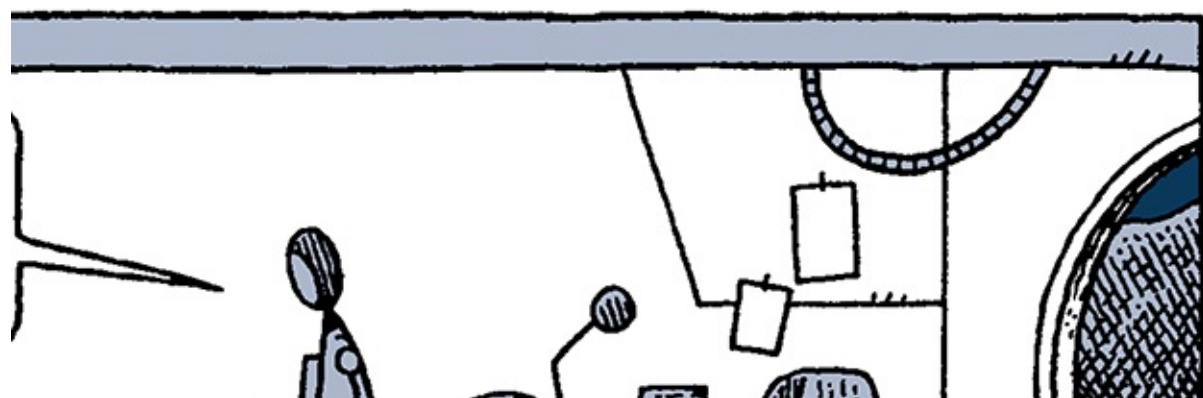


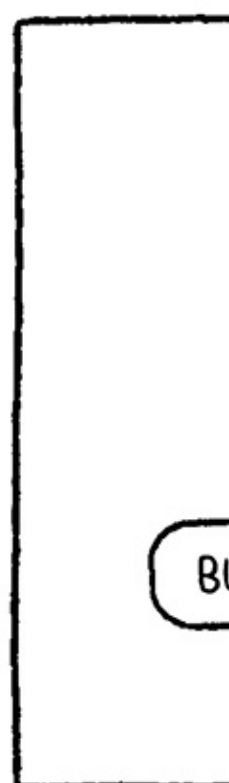
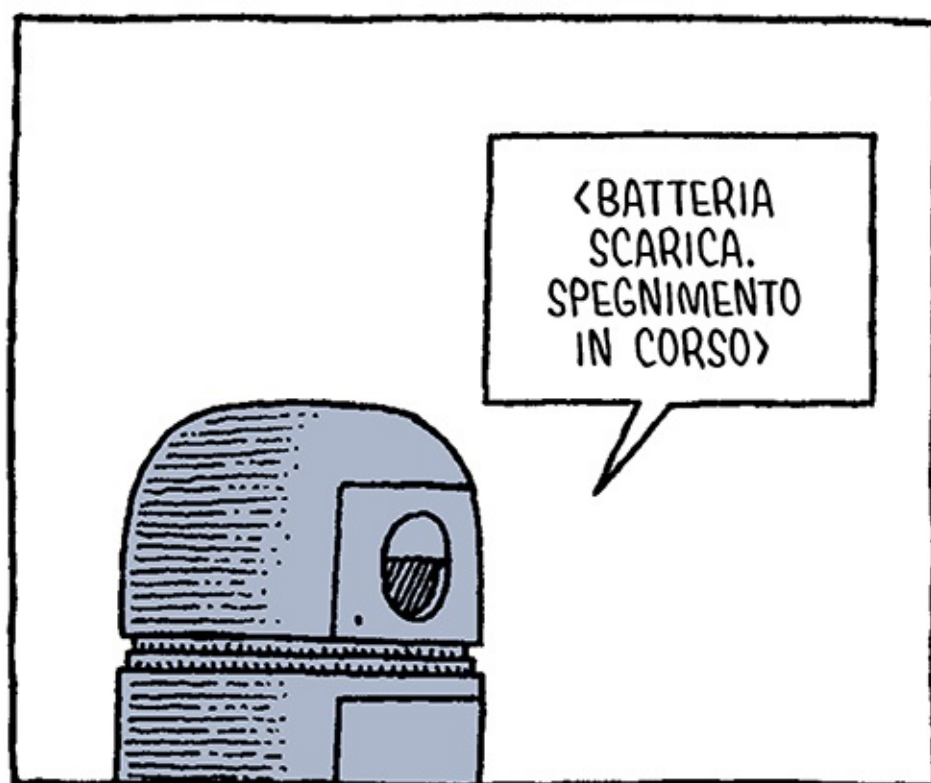
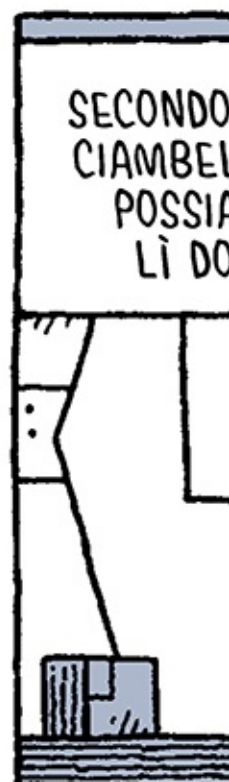
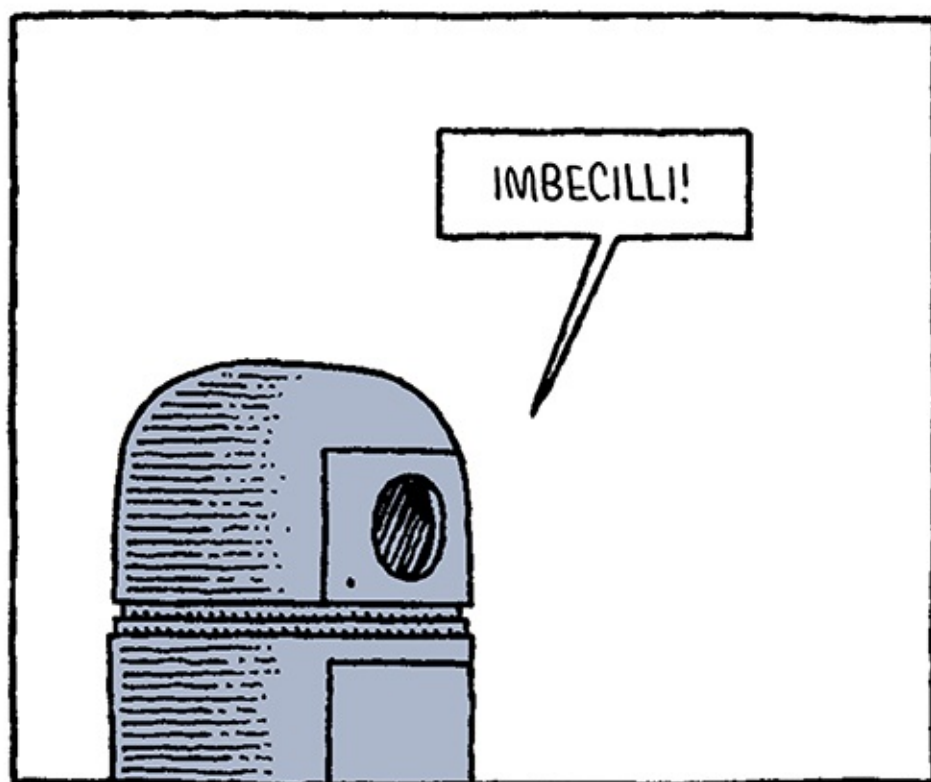
OR
E M
C'È NI
PI

NO, GRAZIE. VA
BENISSIMO DOMANI.

PERFETTO. DOVE
POSSO TROVARE
UNA PRESA UP3?

UP3? ACCIDENTI,
QUI USIAMO ANCORA
LA UP1. NON LE HANNO
DATO UN ADATTATORE?

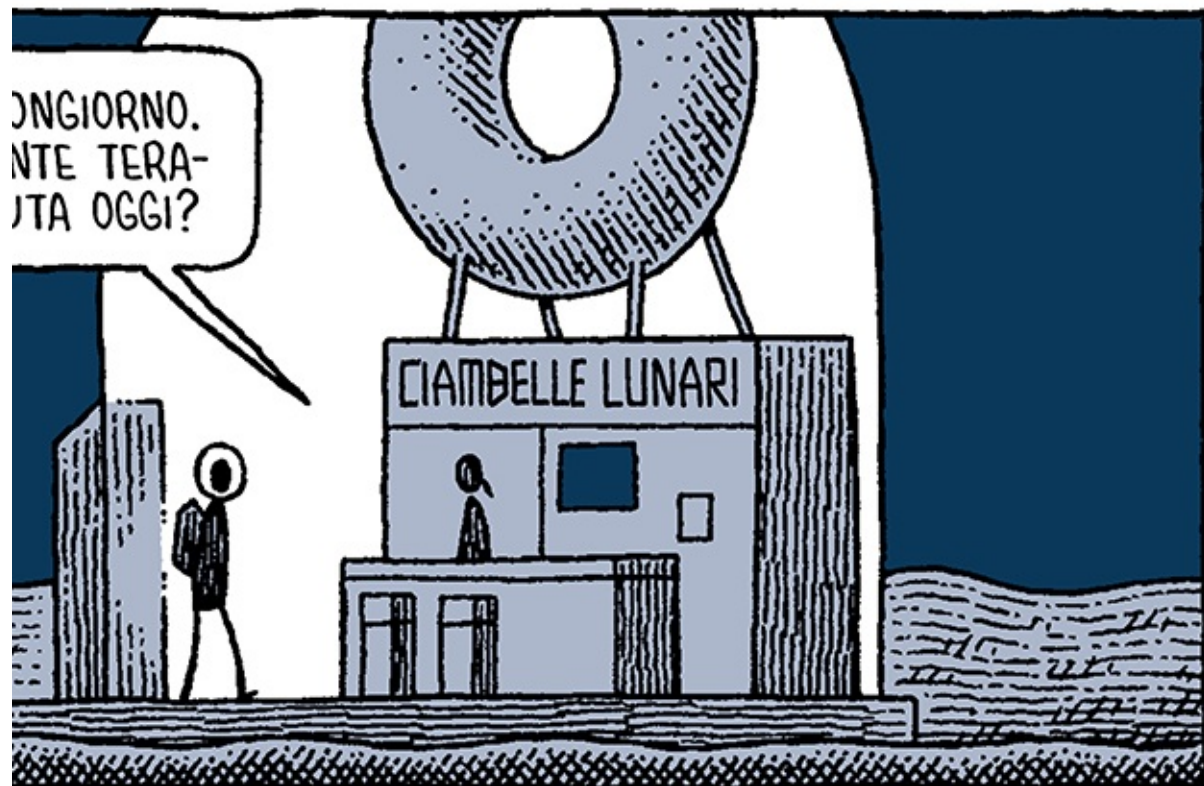






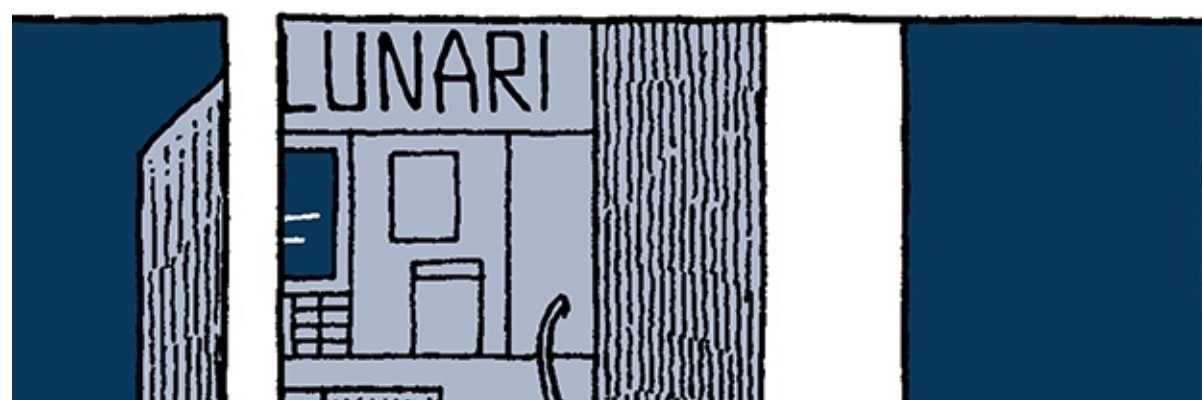


BUONGIORNO.
ANTE TERA-
PISTA OGGI?



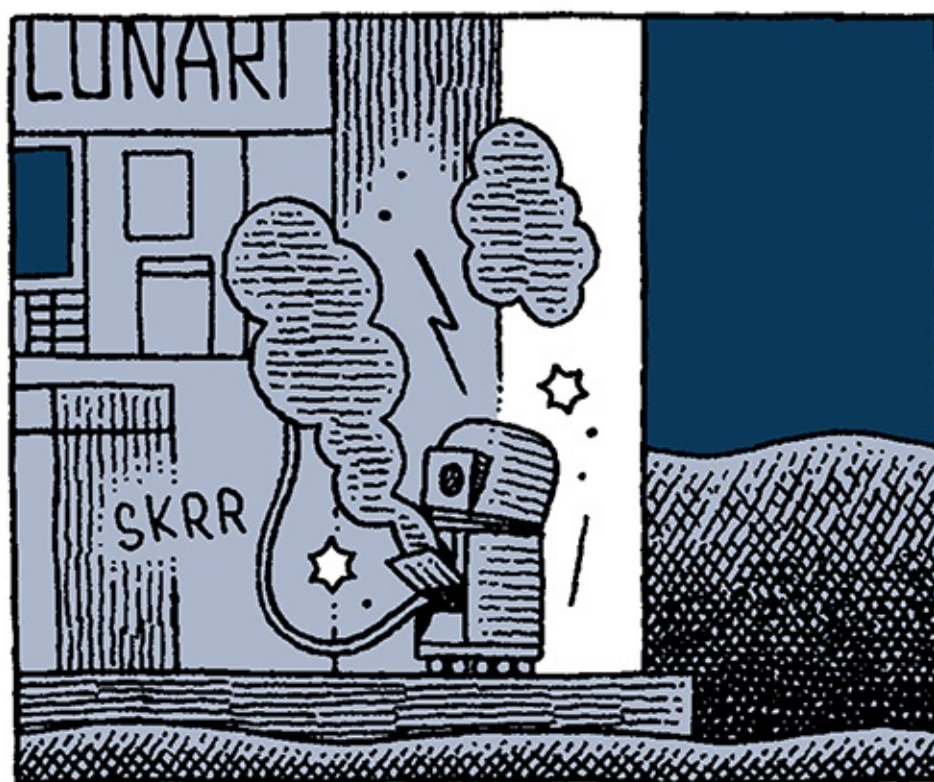
È IN MACCHINA. HA
LA BATTERIA SCARICA.
POSSO RICARICARLO
QUI, PER FAVORE?

CERTO.









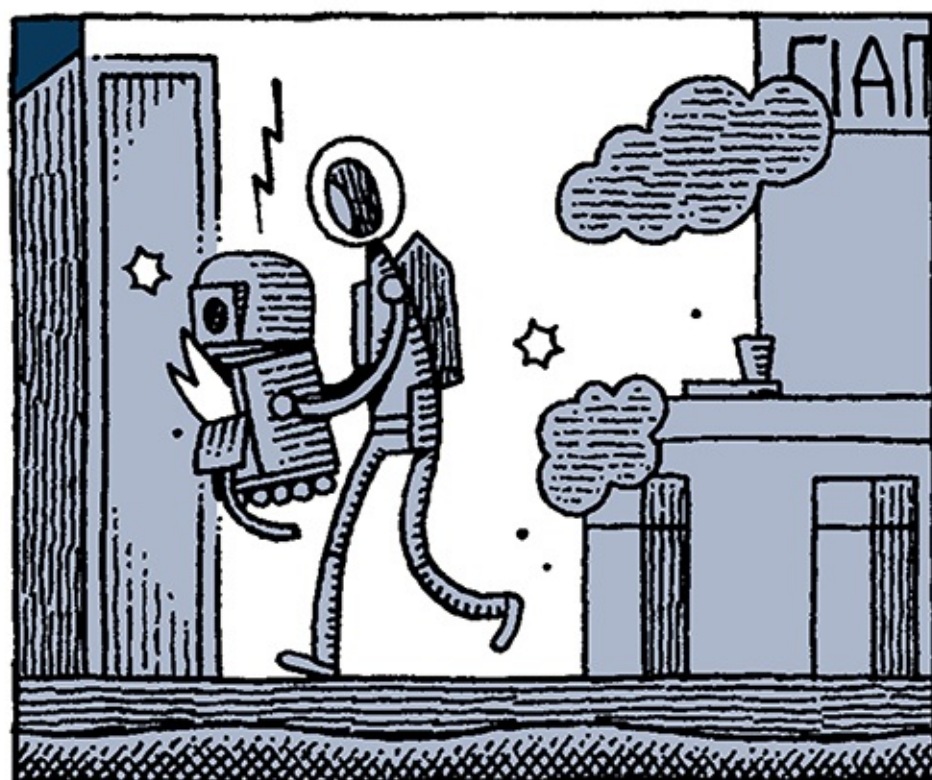
ONI.

ZT!>

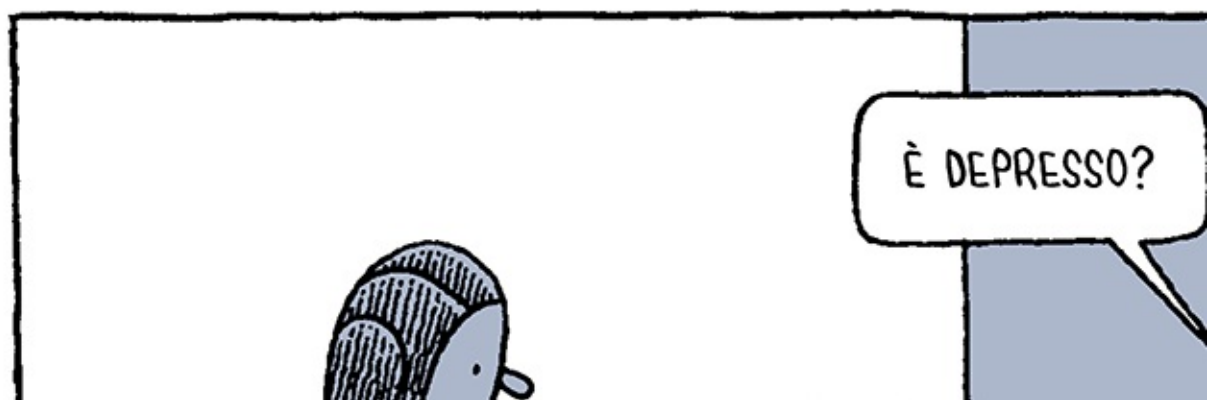
OH NO!

LIAMBELLE LU

FZZZT



LIAMBELLE LU





FIN DA BAMBINO HO
SOGNATO DI DIVENTARE
UN POLIZIOTTO E DI
TRASFERIRMI SULLA LUNA.

MA ADESSO CHI
QUI, TUTTI SE NE
ANDANDO, COME
FESTA FOSSE F



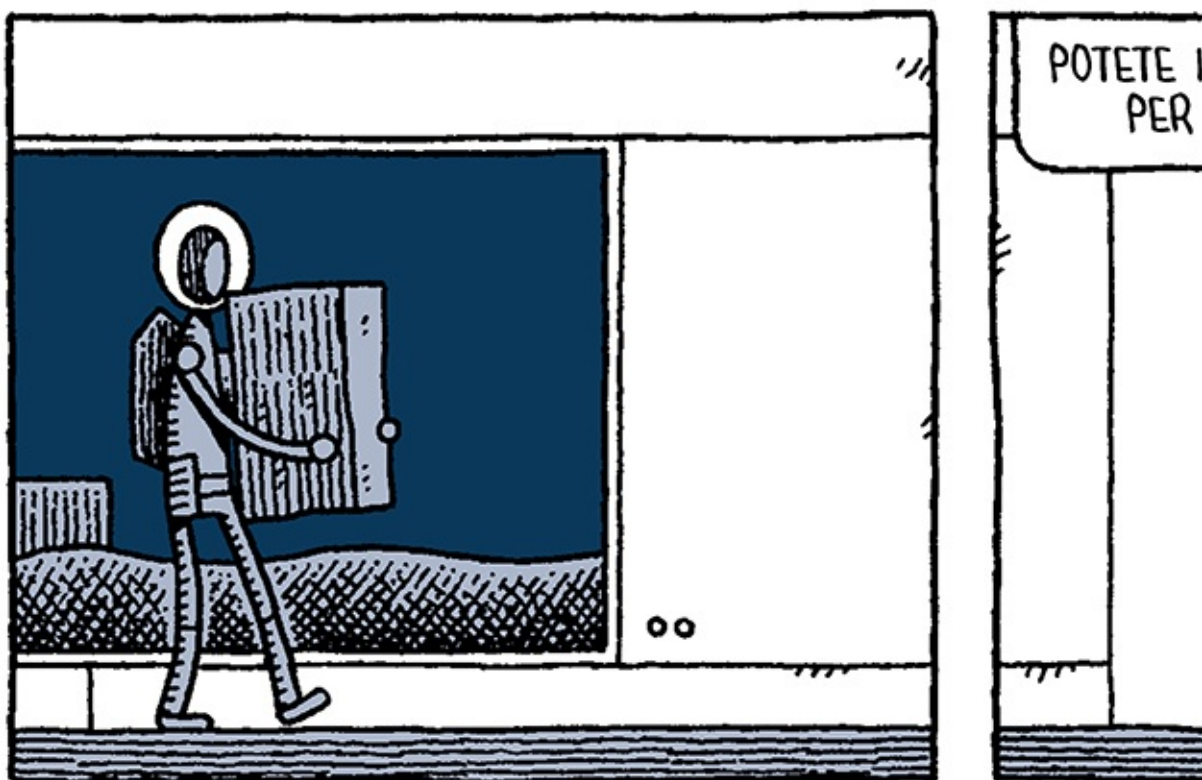
IO, PRIMA DI TROVARE
QUESTO LAVORO ALLA
LUNA NON CI PENSAVO
PROPRIO.



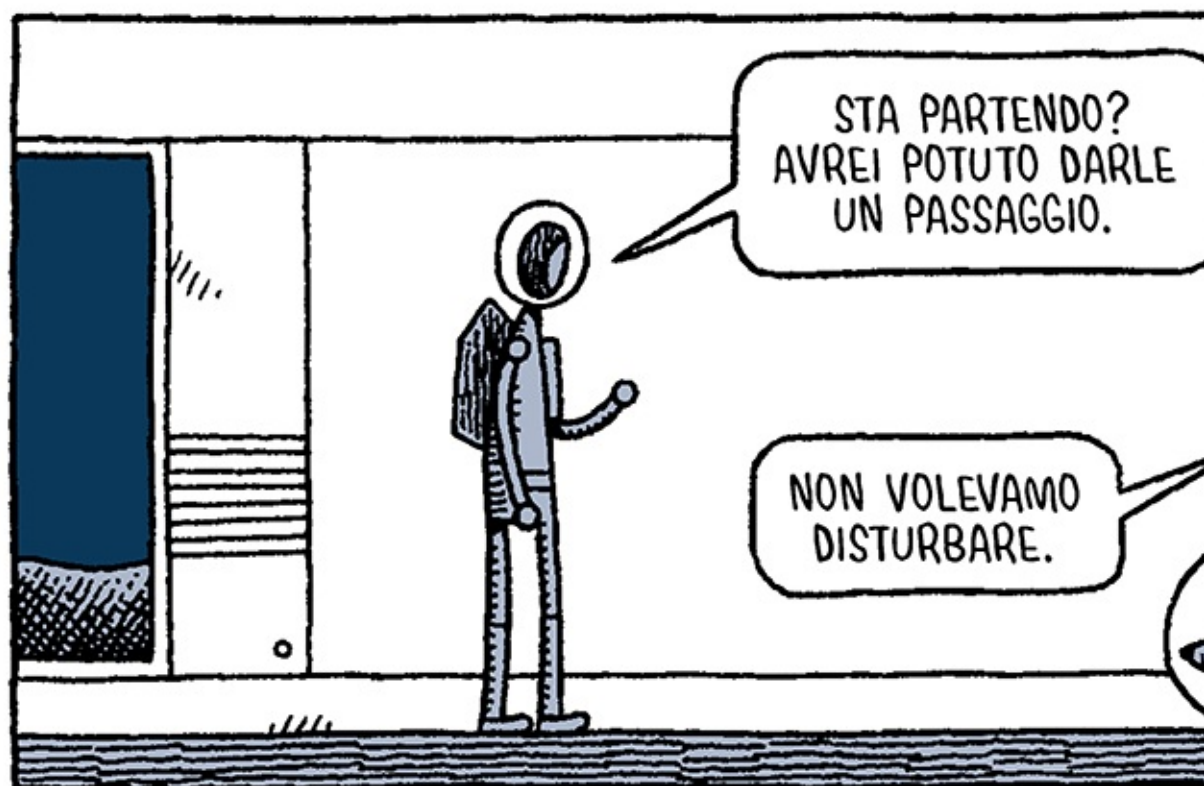
È MOLTO BELLO.
A VOLTE ME
NE DIMENTICO.





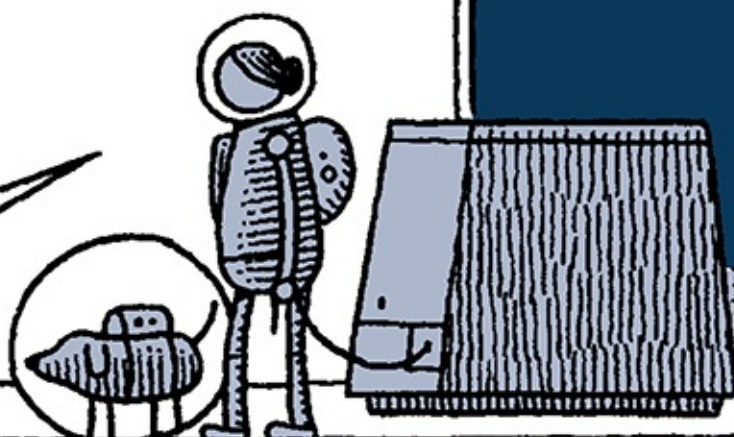




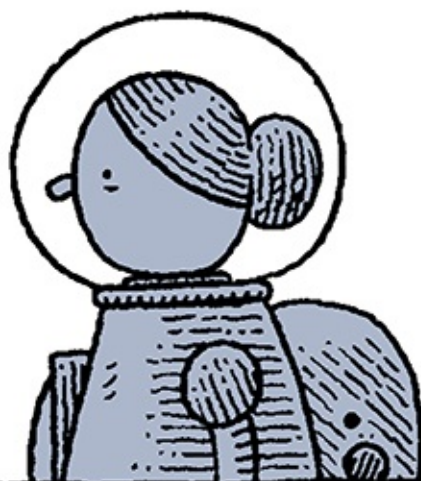


STA PARTENDO?
AVREI POTUTO DARLE
UN PASSAGGIO.

NON VOLEVAMO
DISTURBARE.



È BELLISSIMO LÀ. SPERO CHE
KASPAR SI TROVI BENE. NON
GLI PIACCIONO I CAMBIAMENTI.

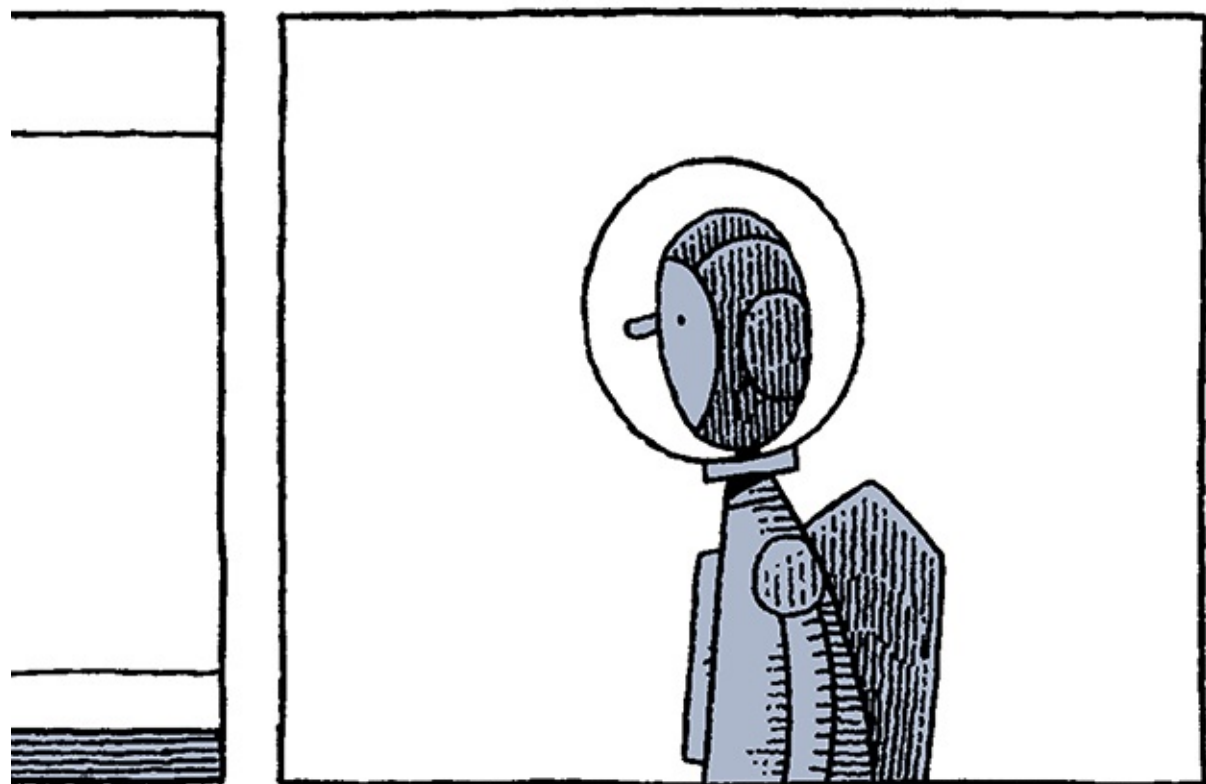
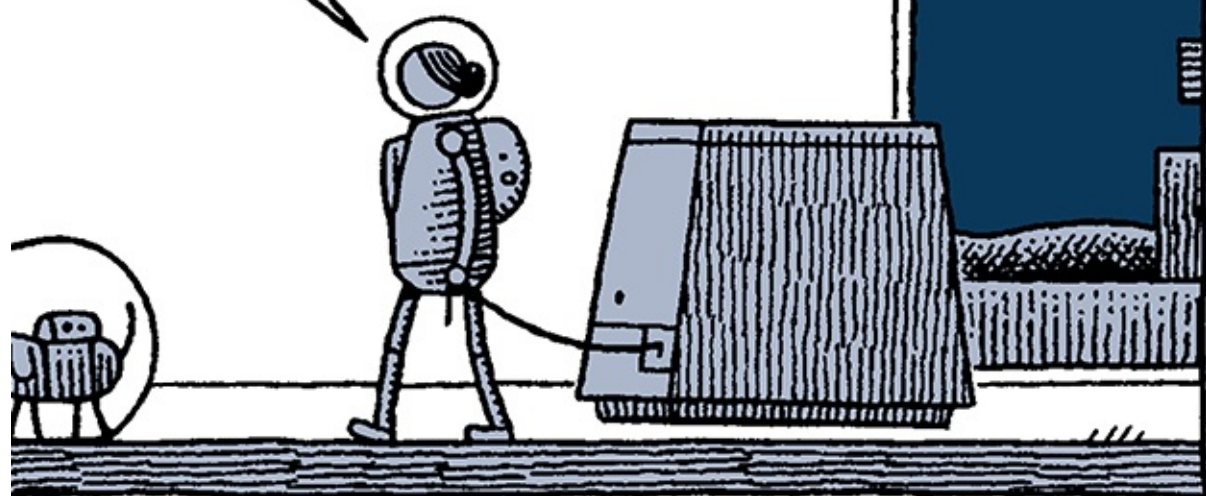


«I PASSEGGERI DELLO
SHUTTLE DELLE 13.35
AL GATE 2 PER L'IMBARCO»



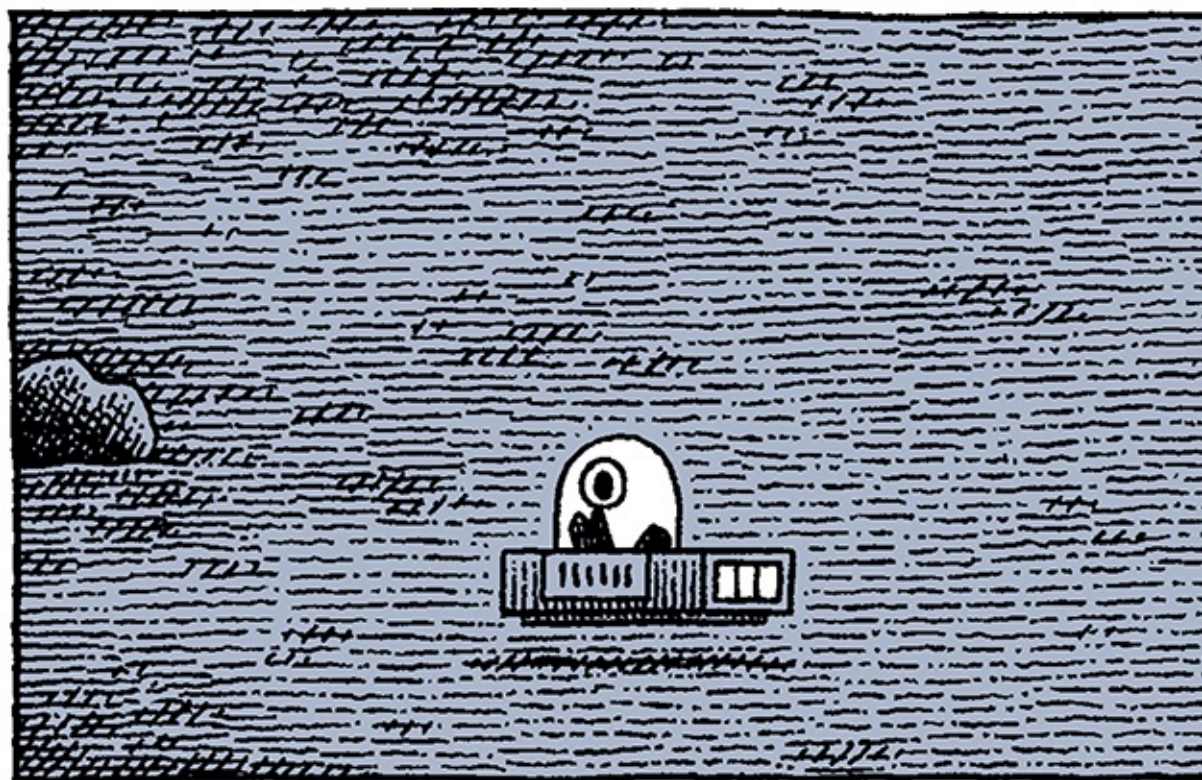


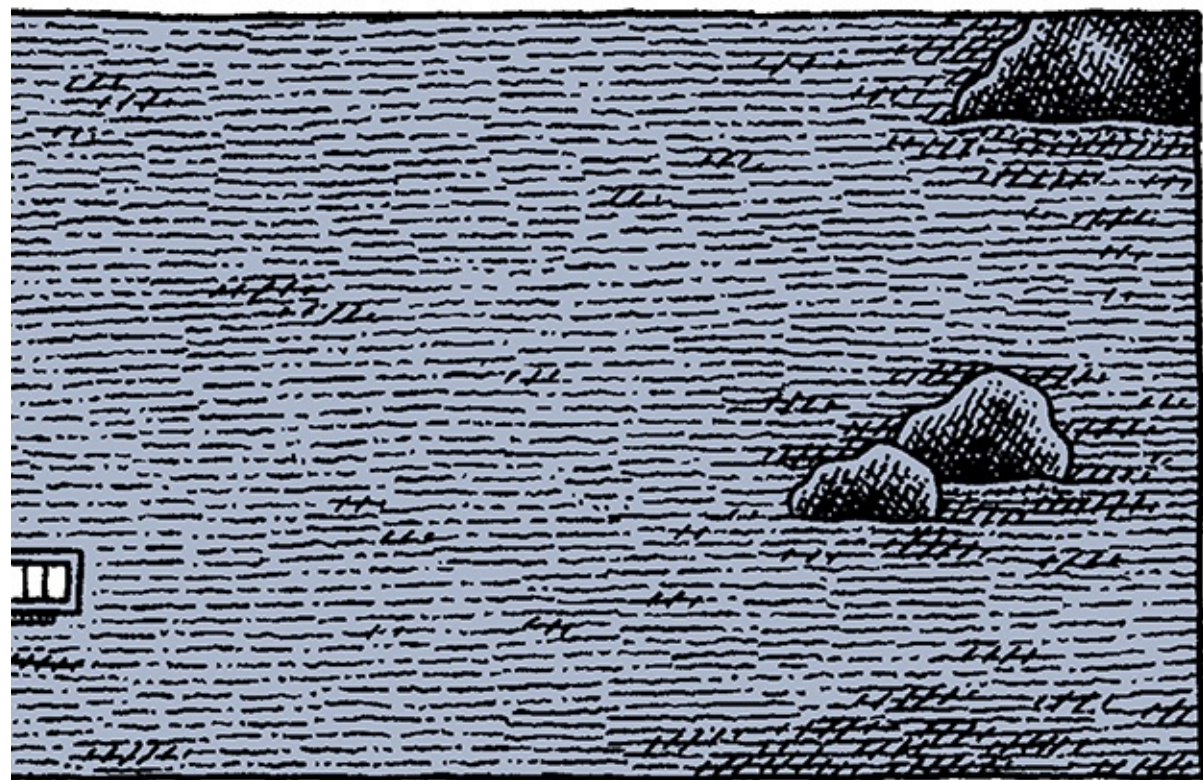
MEGLIO CHE ANDIAMO.
NON CI ACCOMPAGNI, NON
MI PIACCIONO GLI ADDII.



< PARTENZE

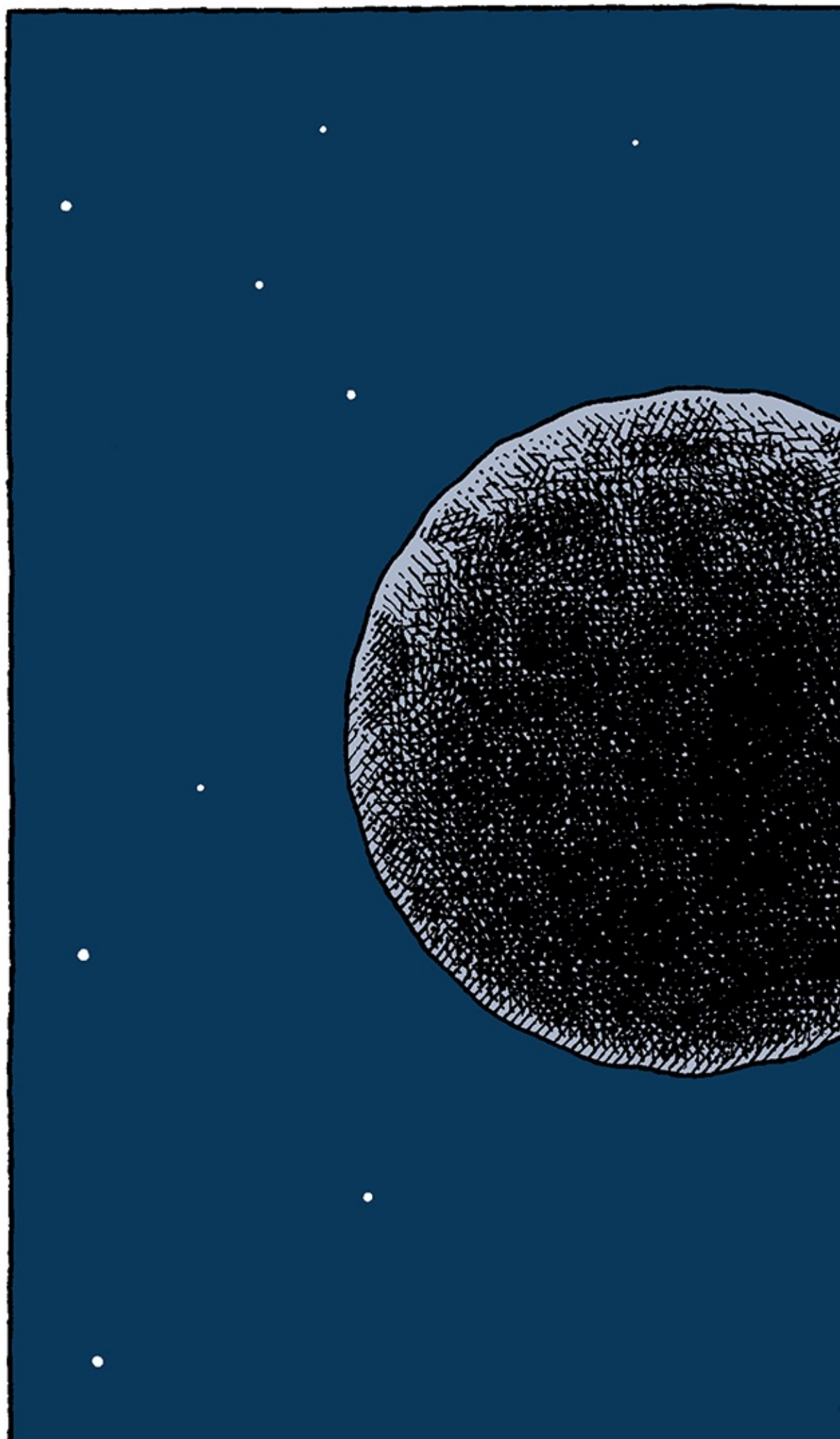


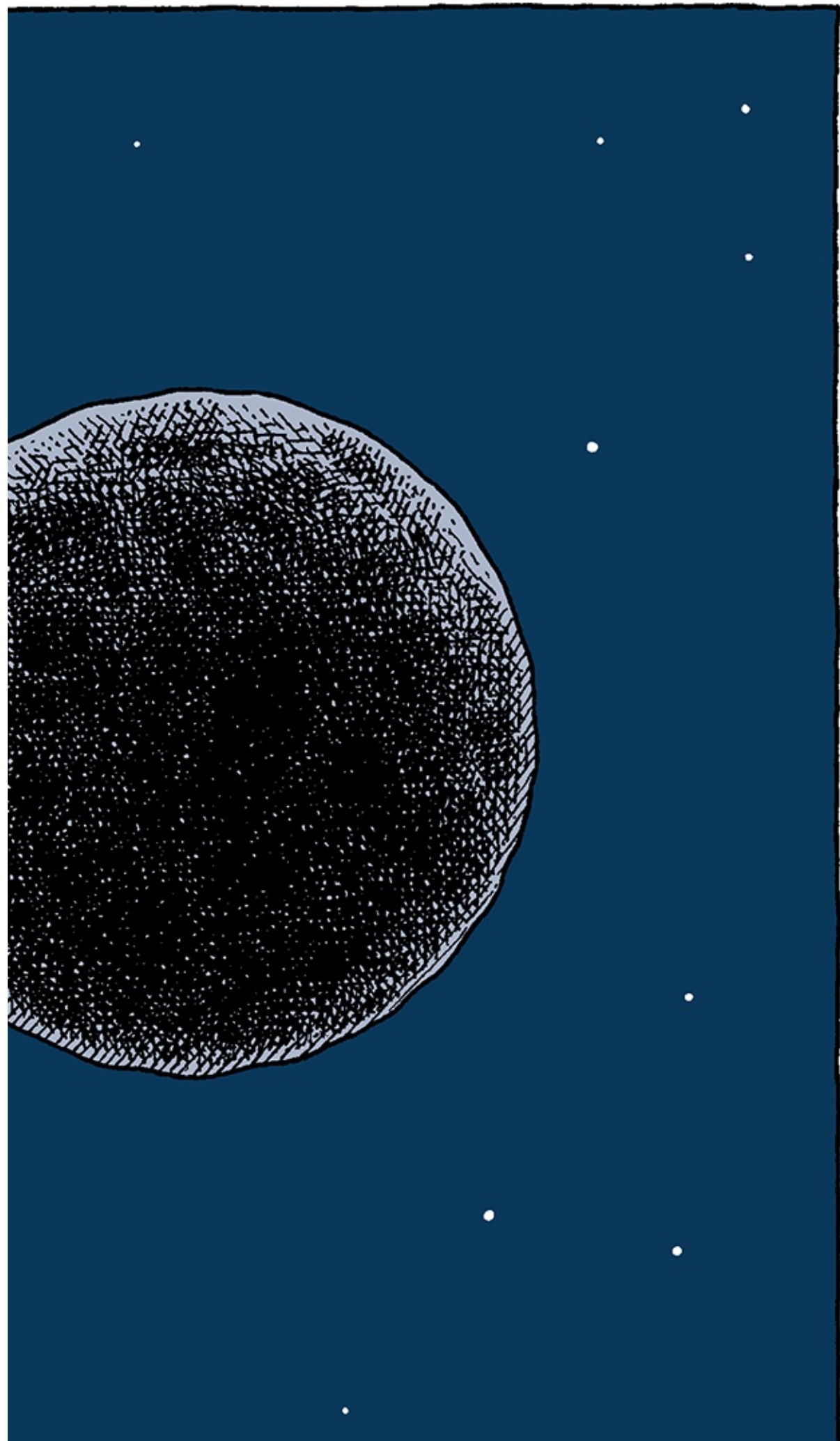


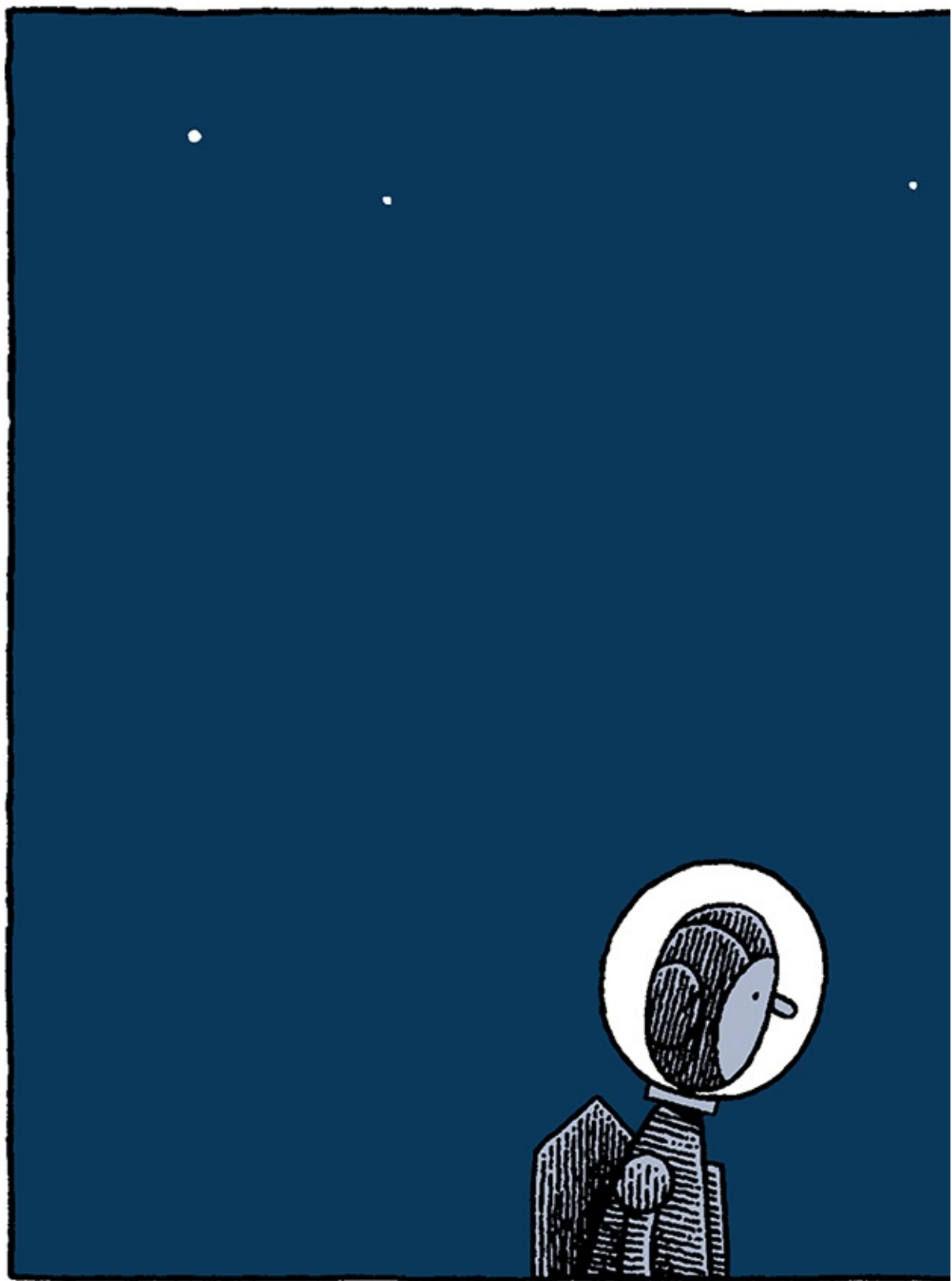


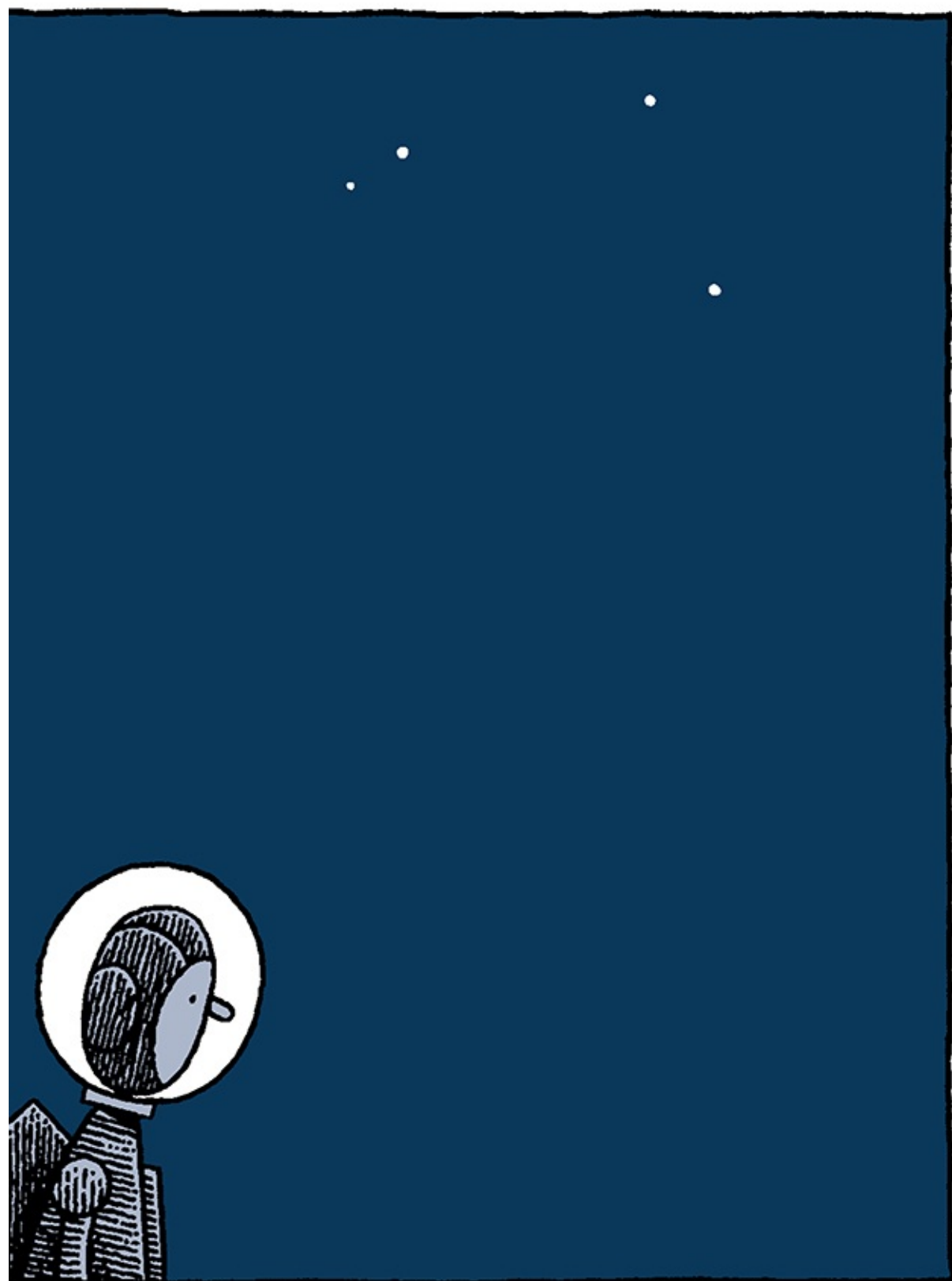










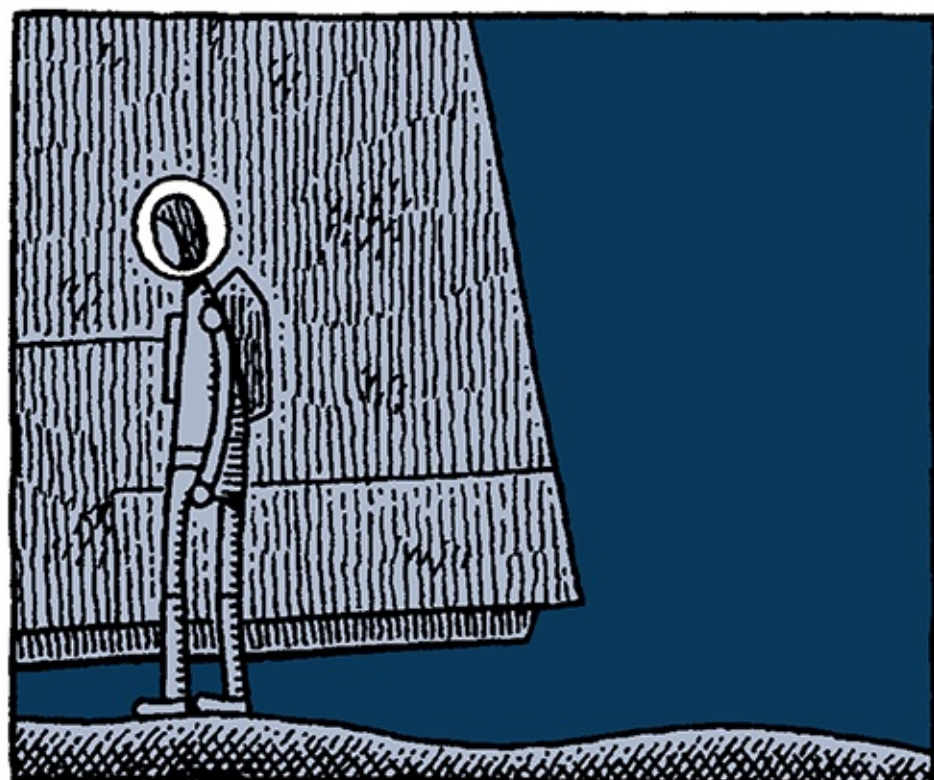
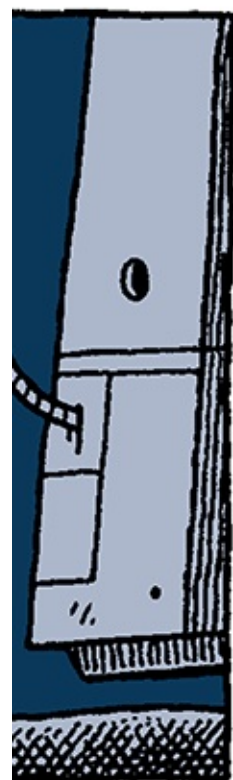


PROBLEMI,
AGENTE?



MACCHINA
D'ANNE.

CAPISCO. MI
FACCIA DARE
UN'OCCHIATA...



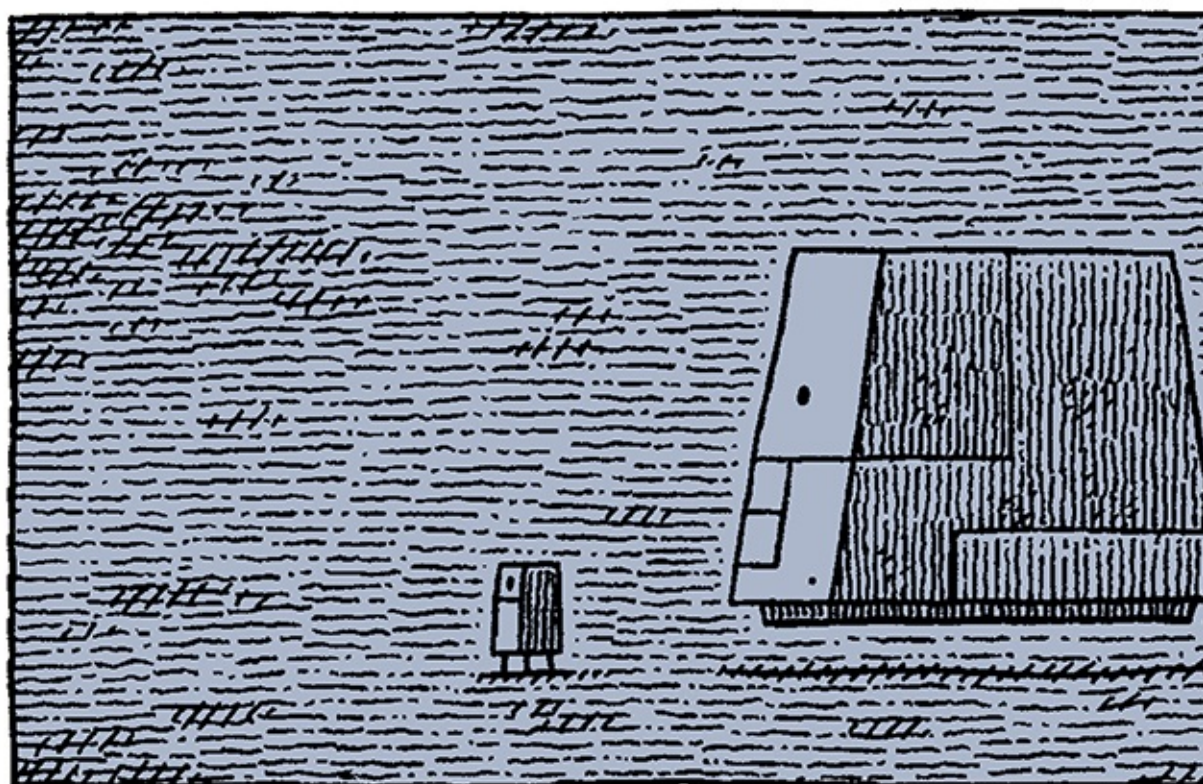
ROVI
ERE
TO.

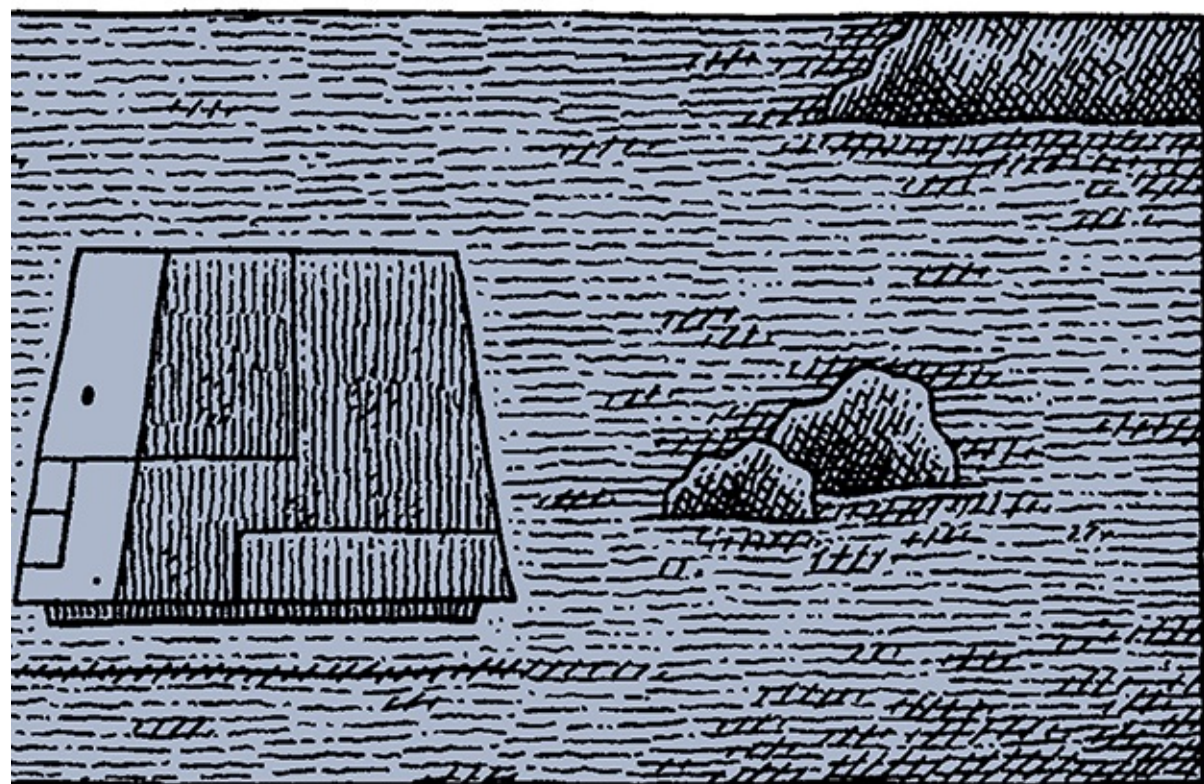
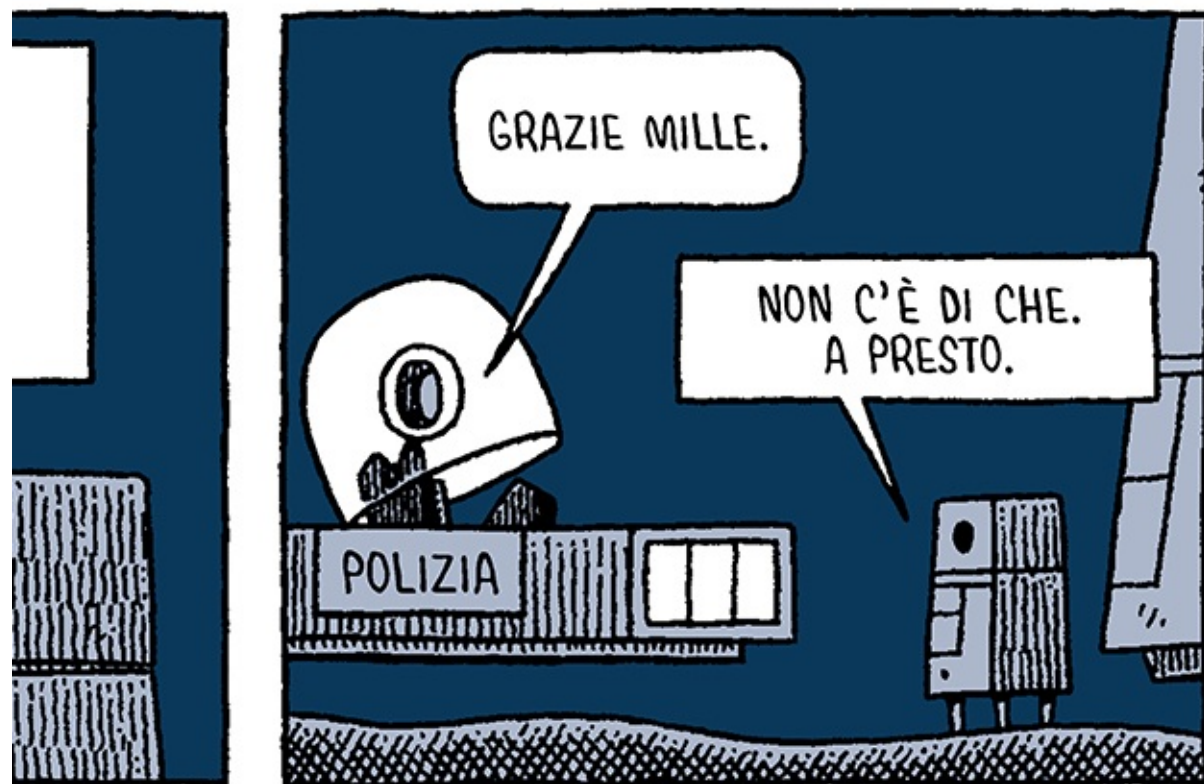


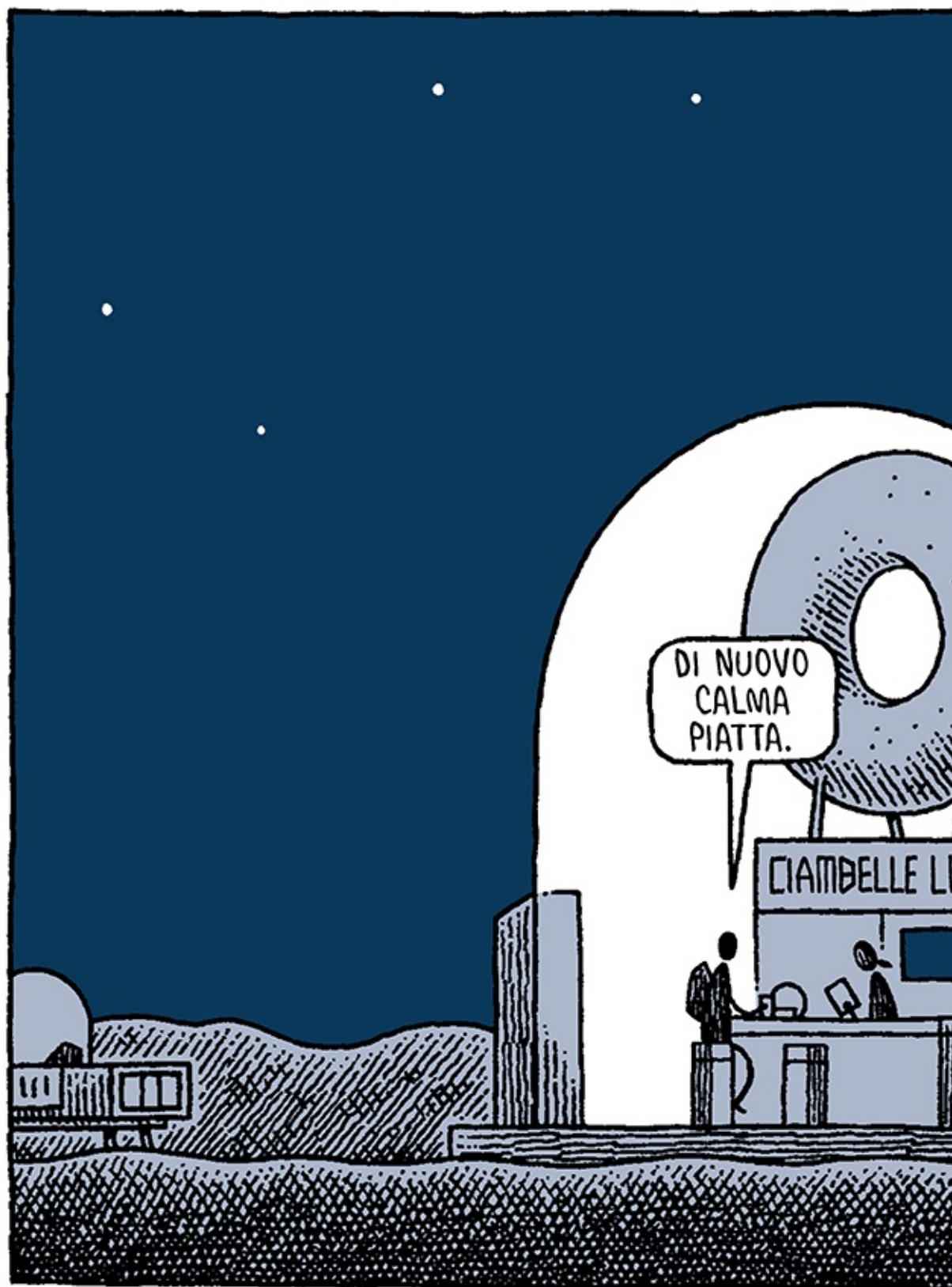
C'ERA UN CONNETTORE
CONSUMATO. PER IL MOMENTO
SIAMO RIUSCITI A BYPASSARLO,
MA QUI VA CAMBIATO TUTTO
IL PRIMA POSSIBILE.

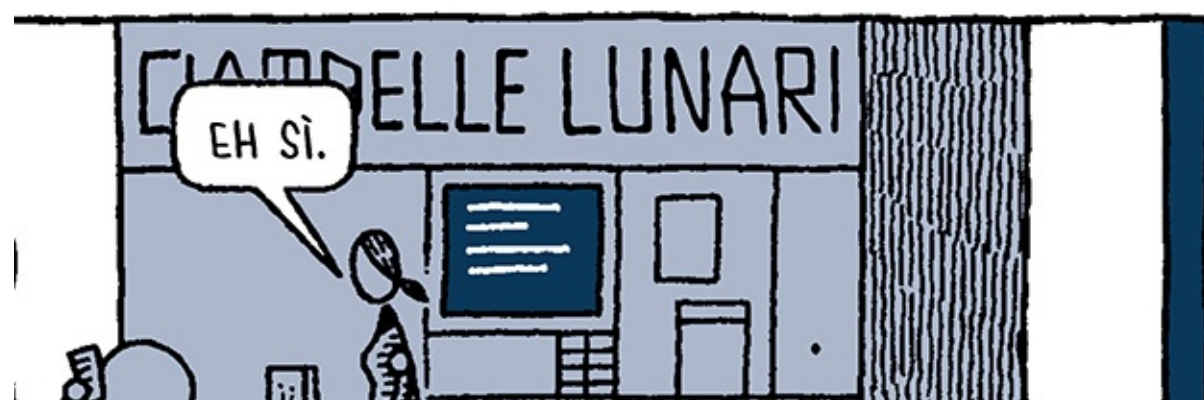
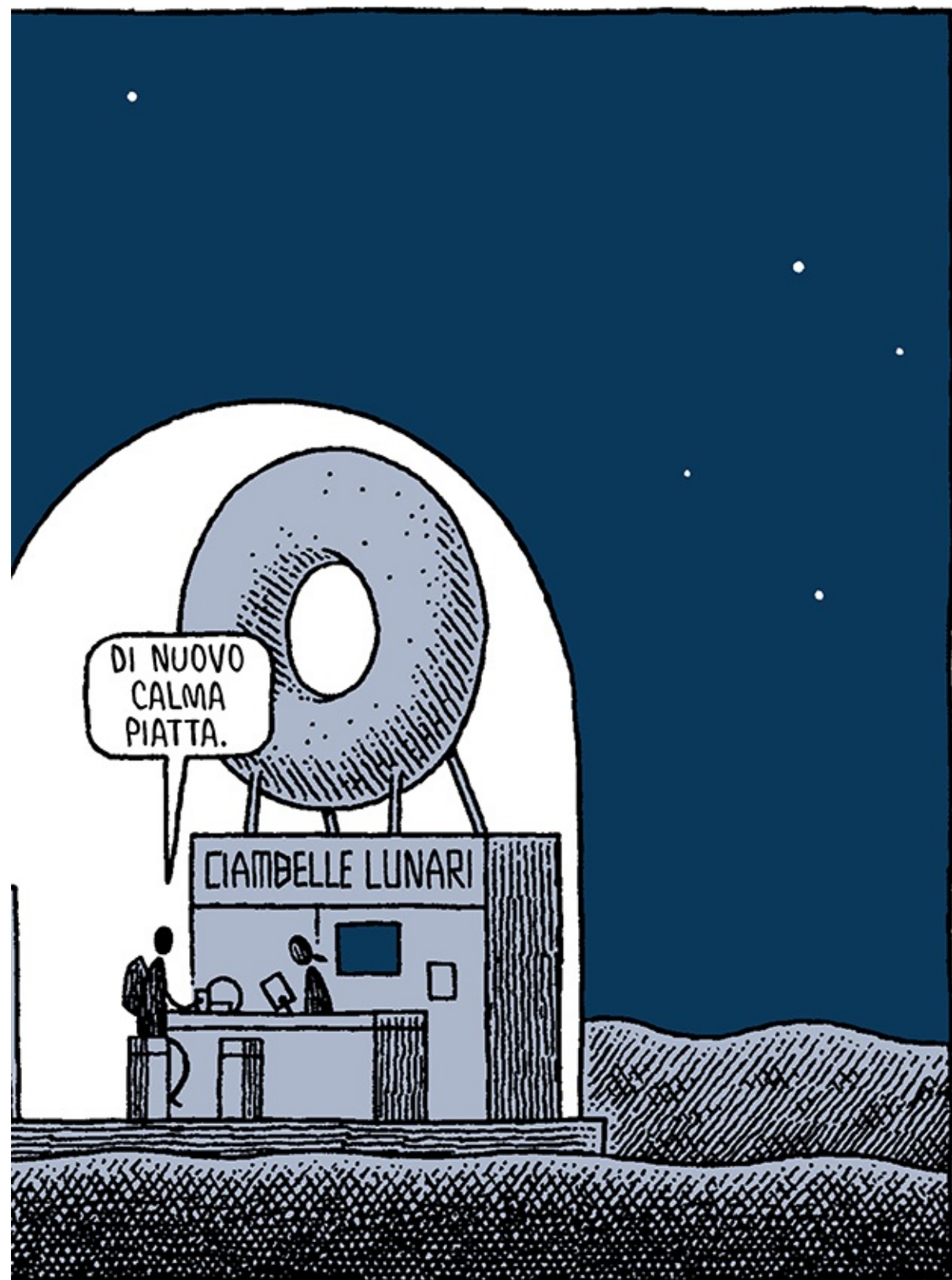


POLIZIA









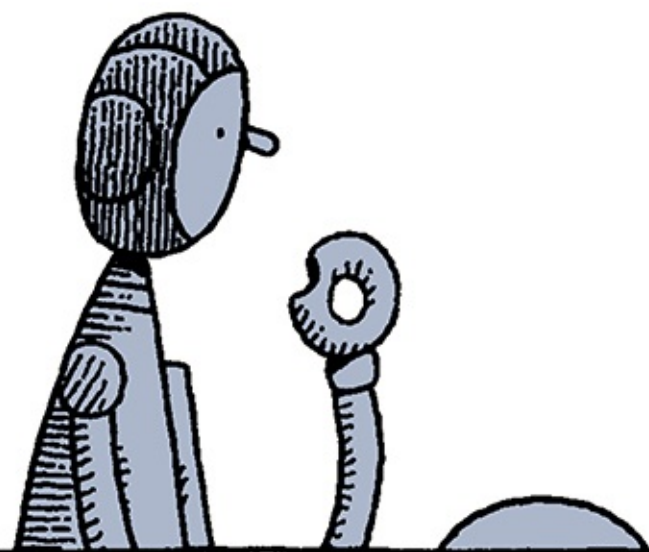
NON RIESCO A RICORDARE L'ULTIMA
VOLTA CHE HO VISTO QUALCUNO QUI,
A PARTE LEI.



SE NE VA?

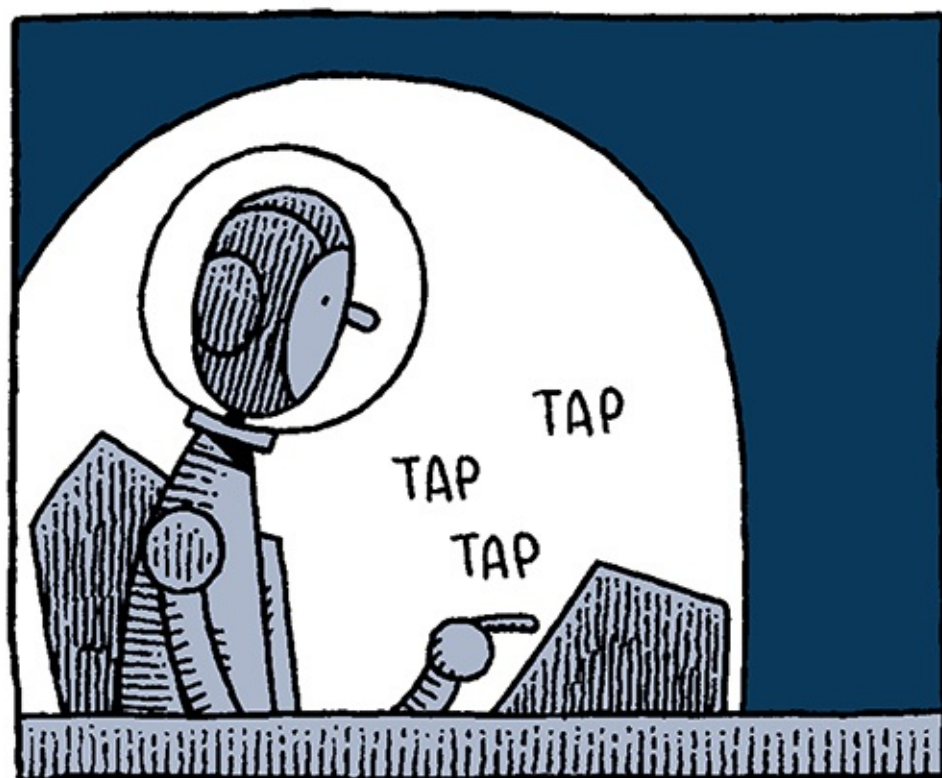
DEVO SOLO
FARE UN SALTO
IN MACCHINA.

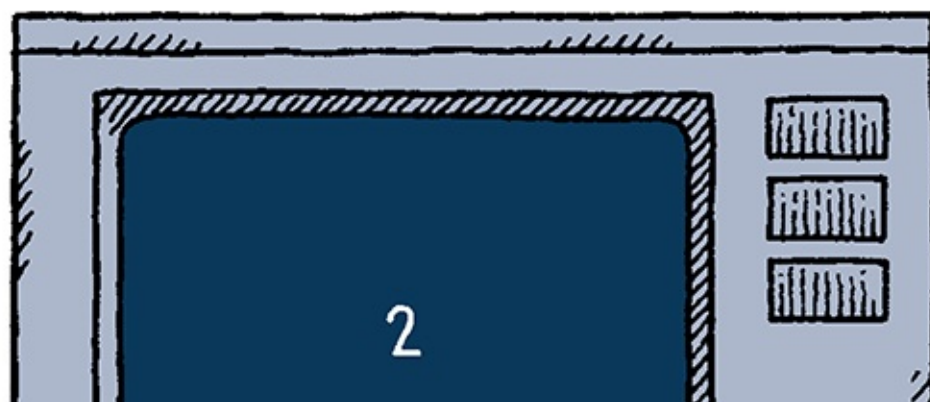
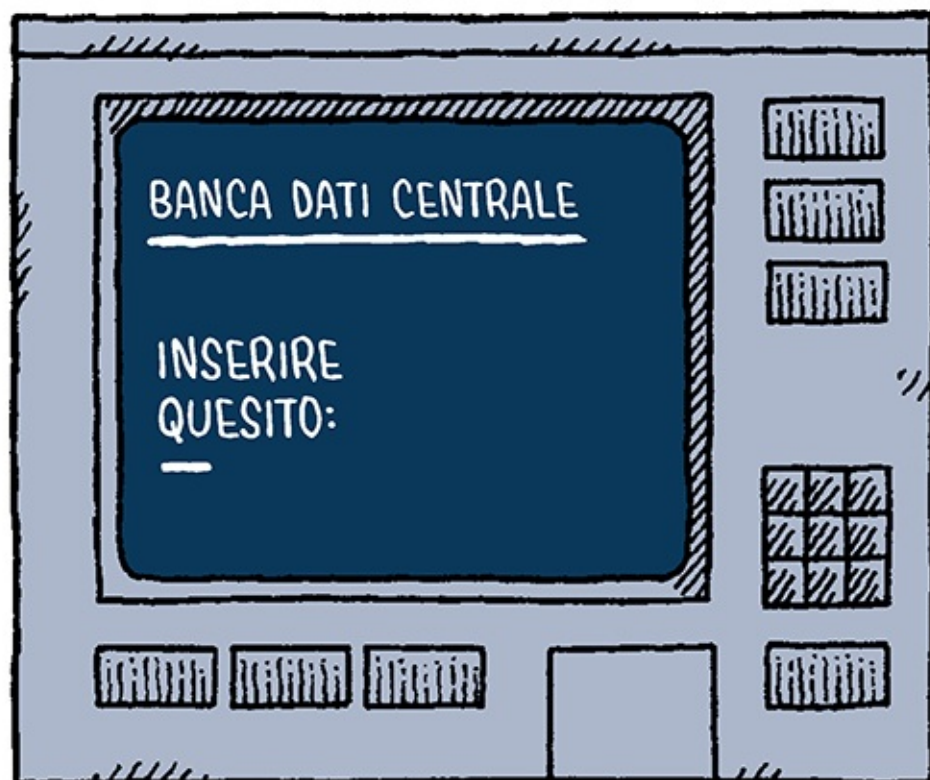
TIMA
QUI,

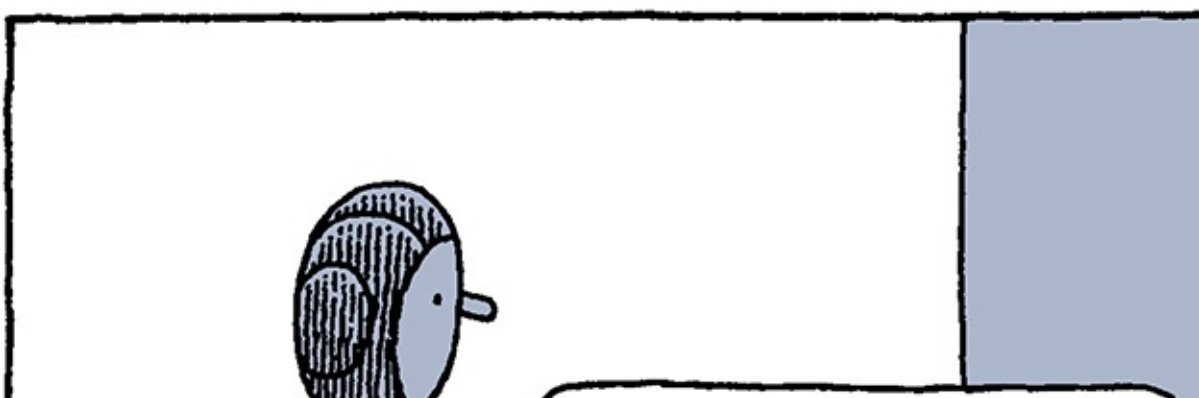


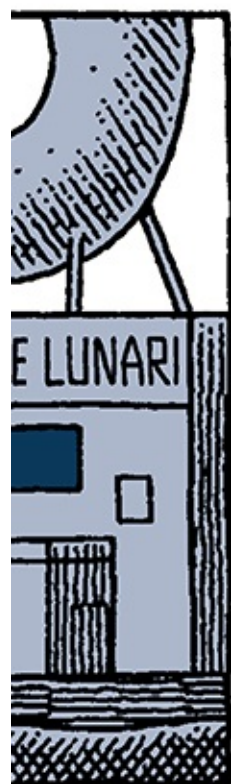
SE NE VA?

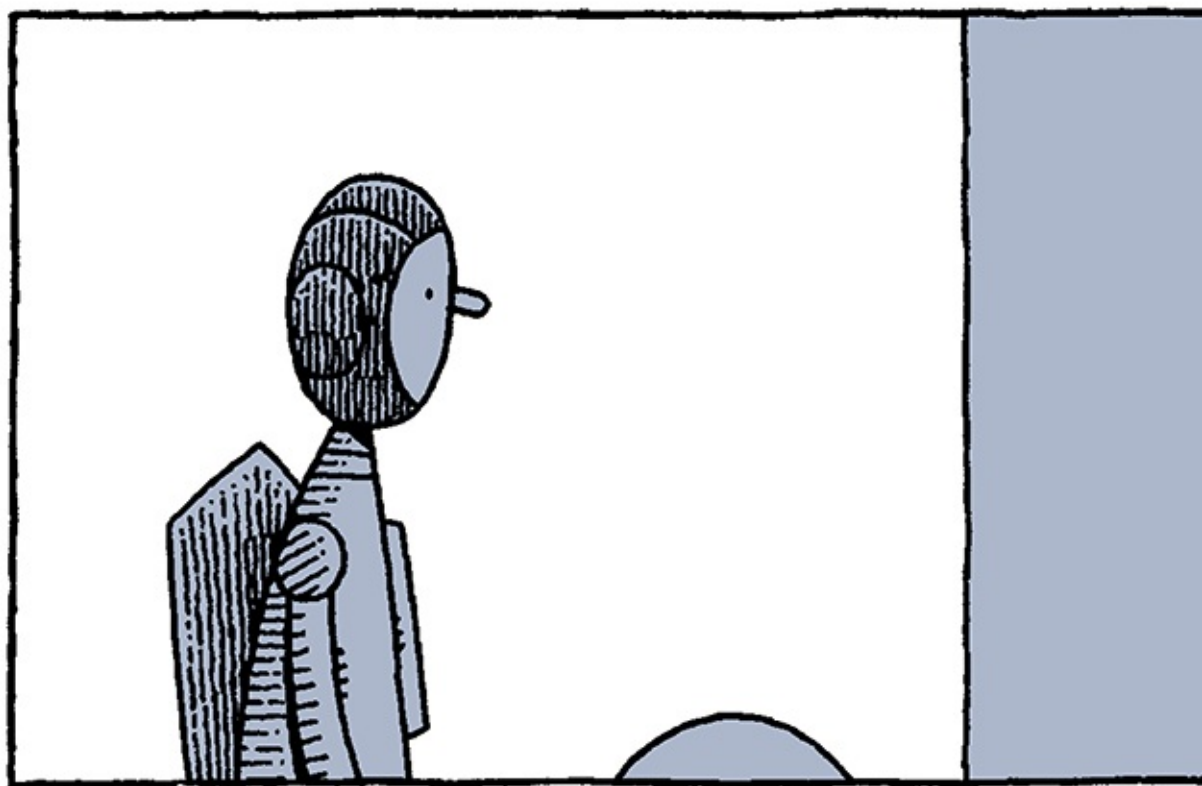


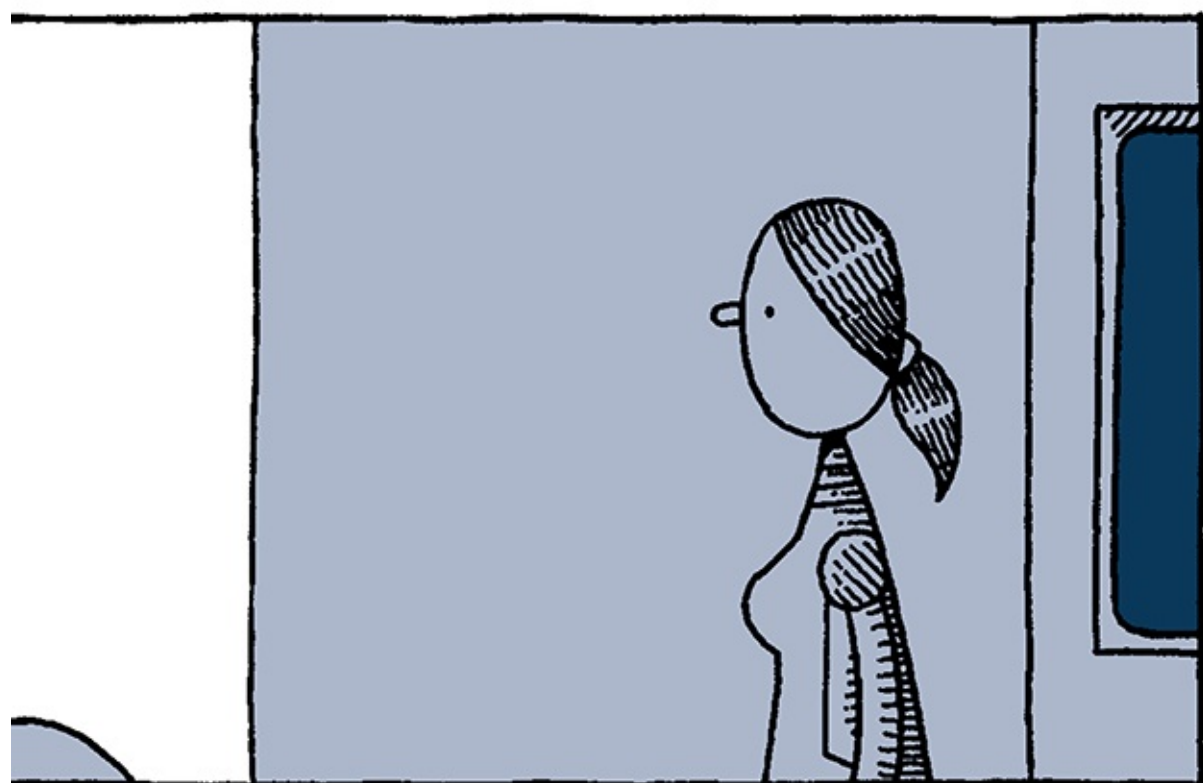
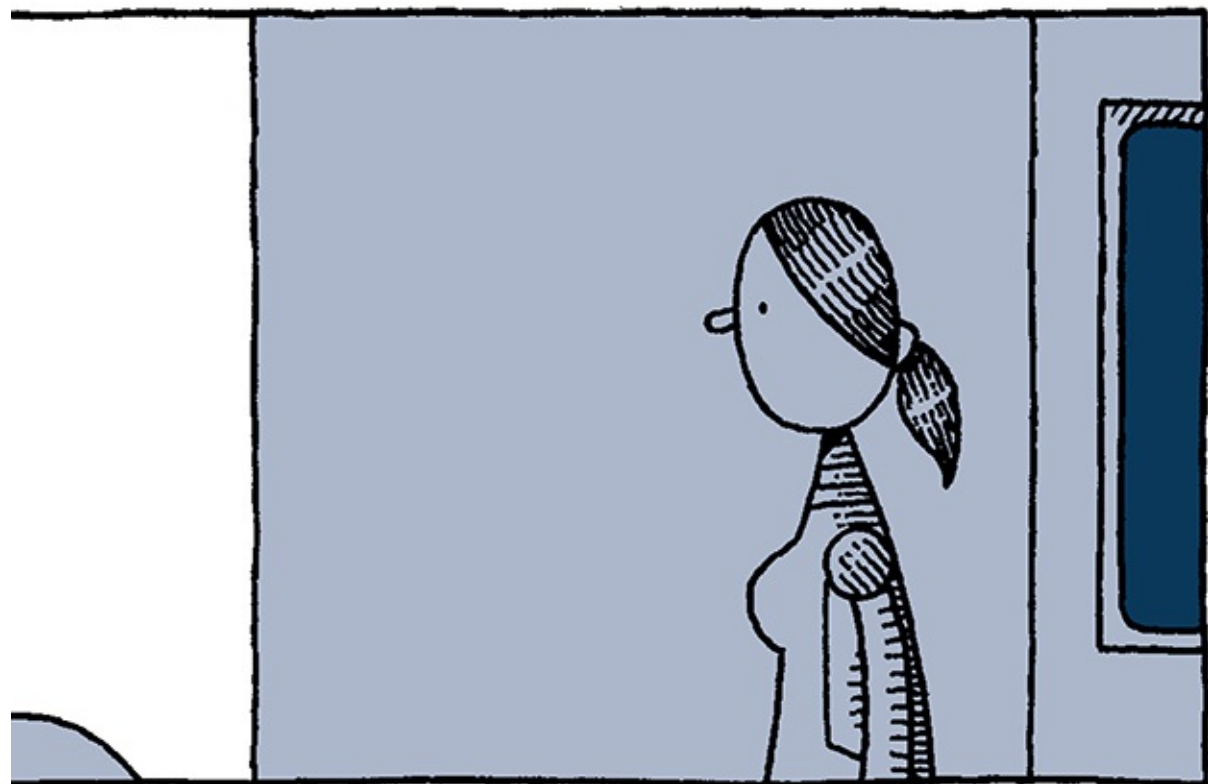






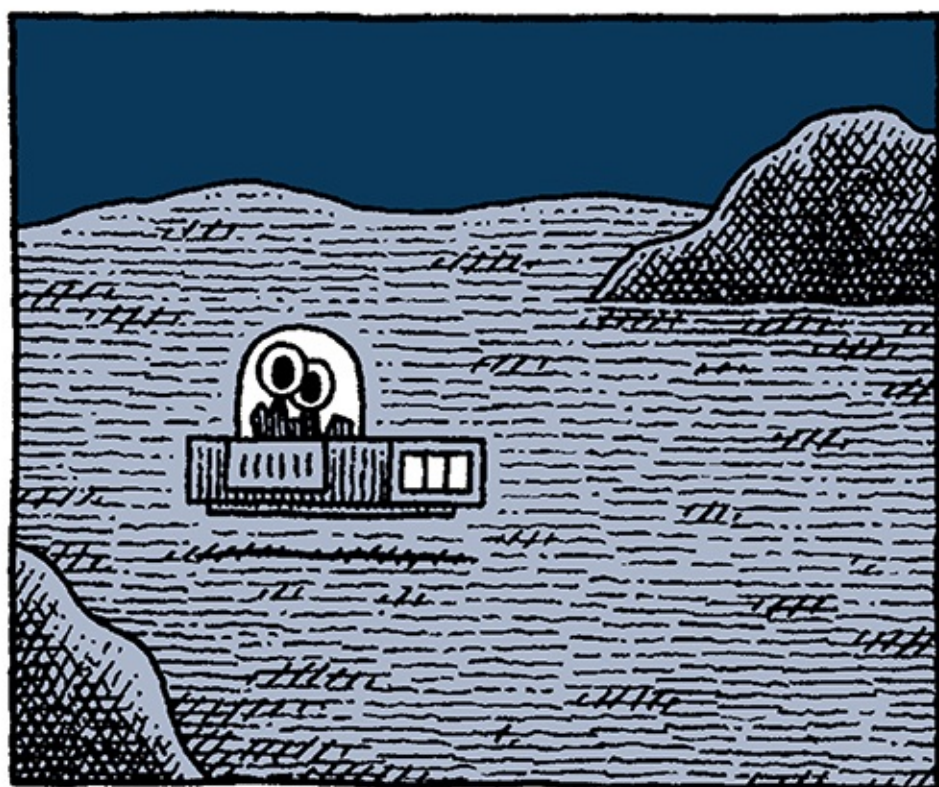


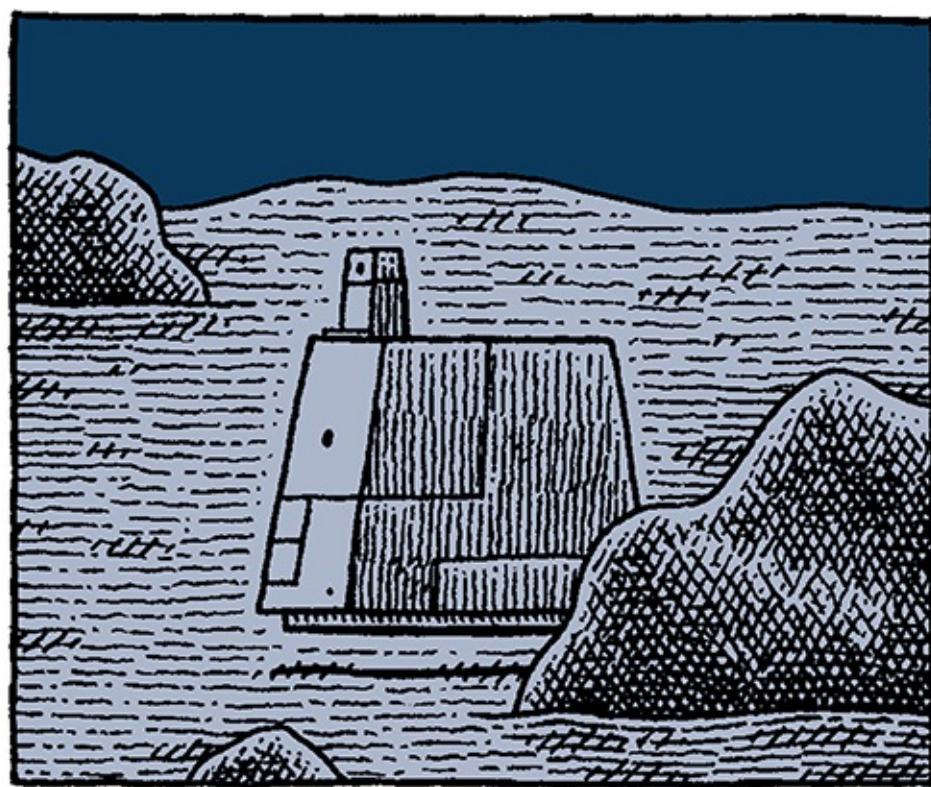


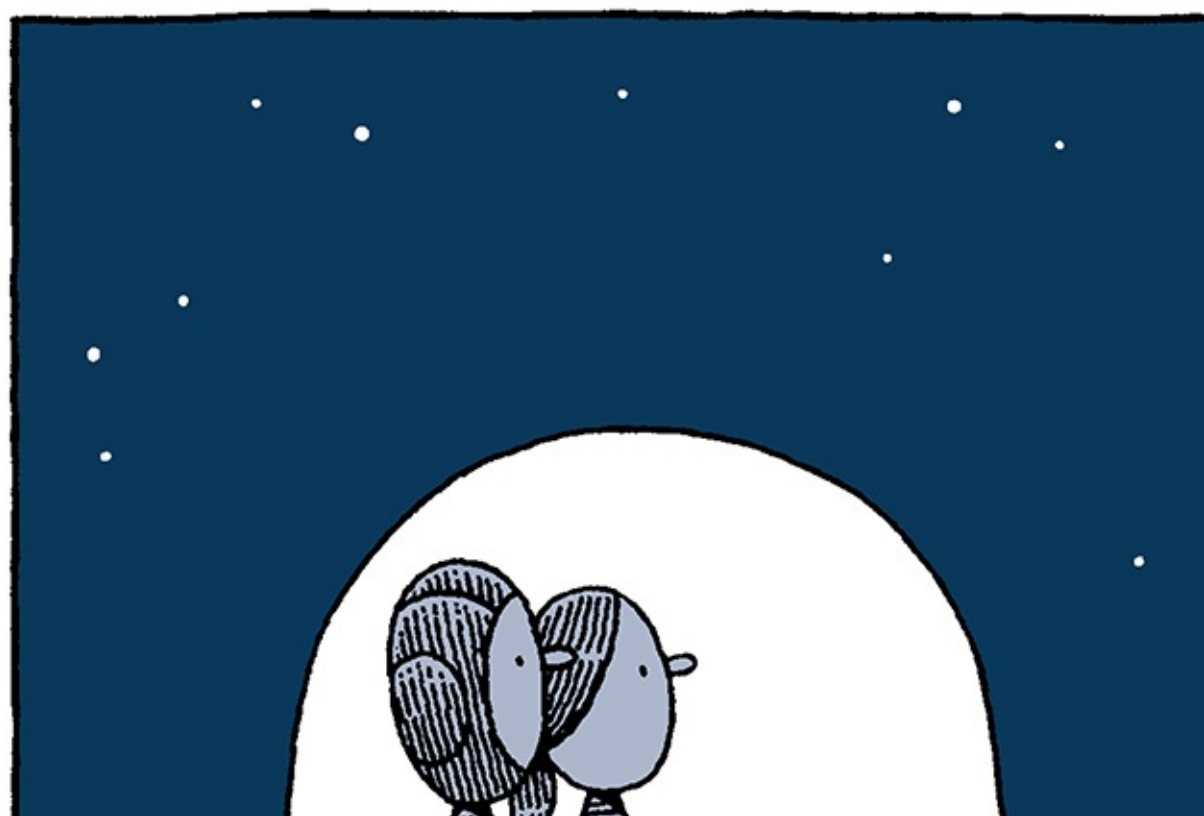
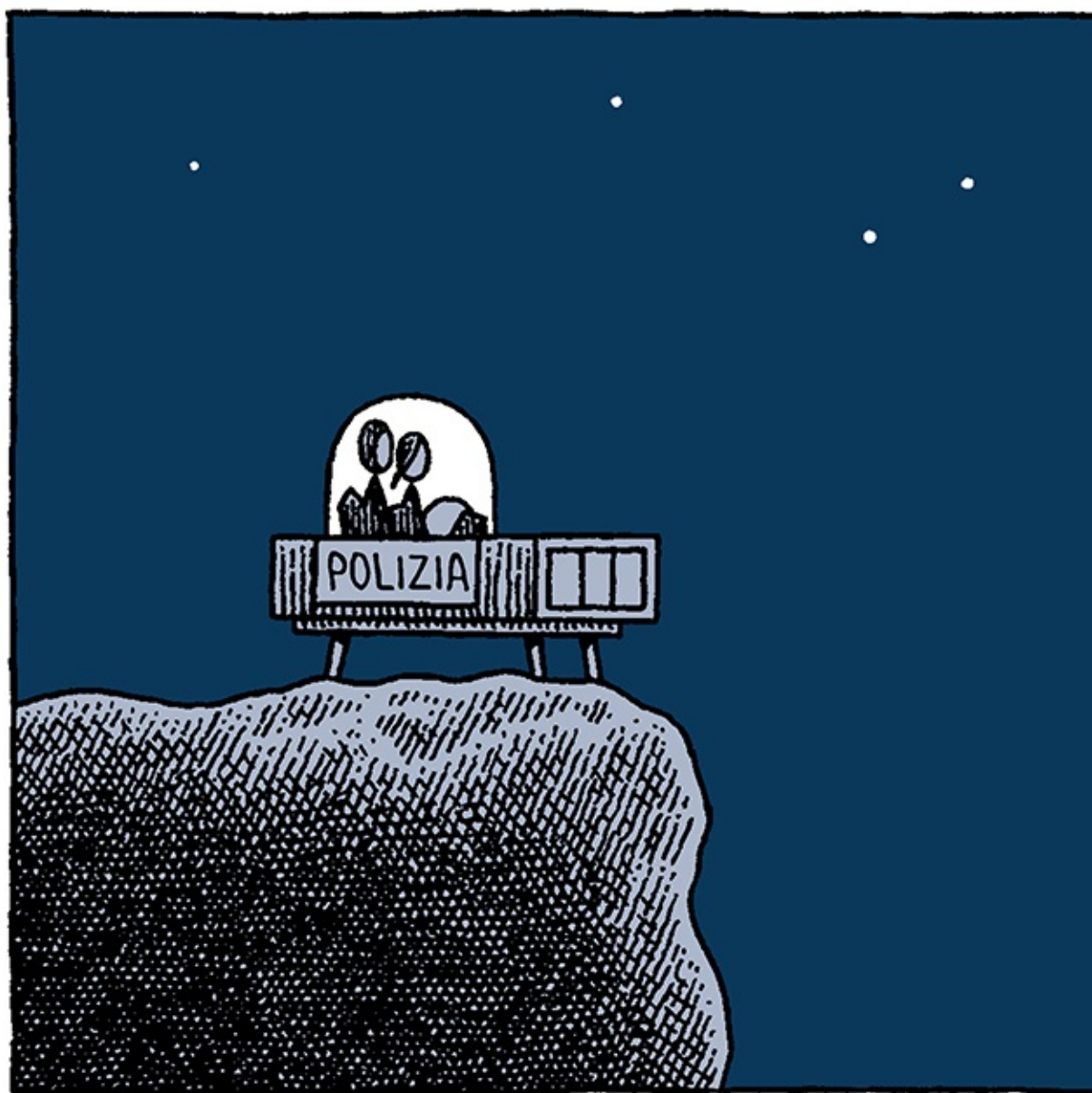


E ANDREBBE DI
NIRE A FARE UN
GIRO CON ME?

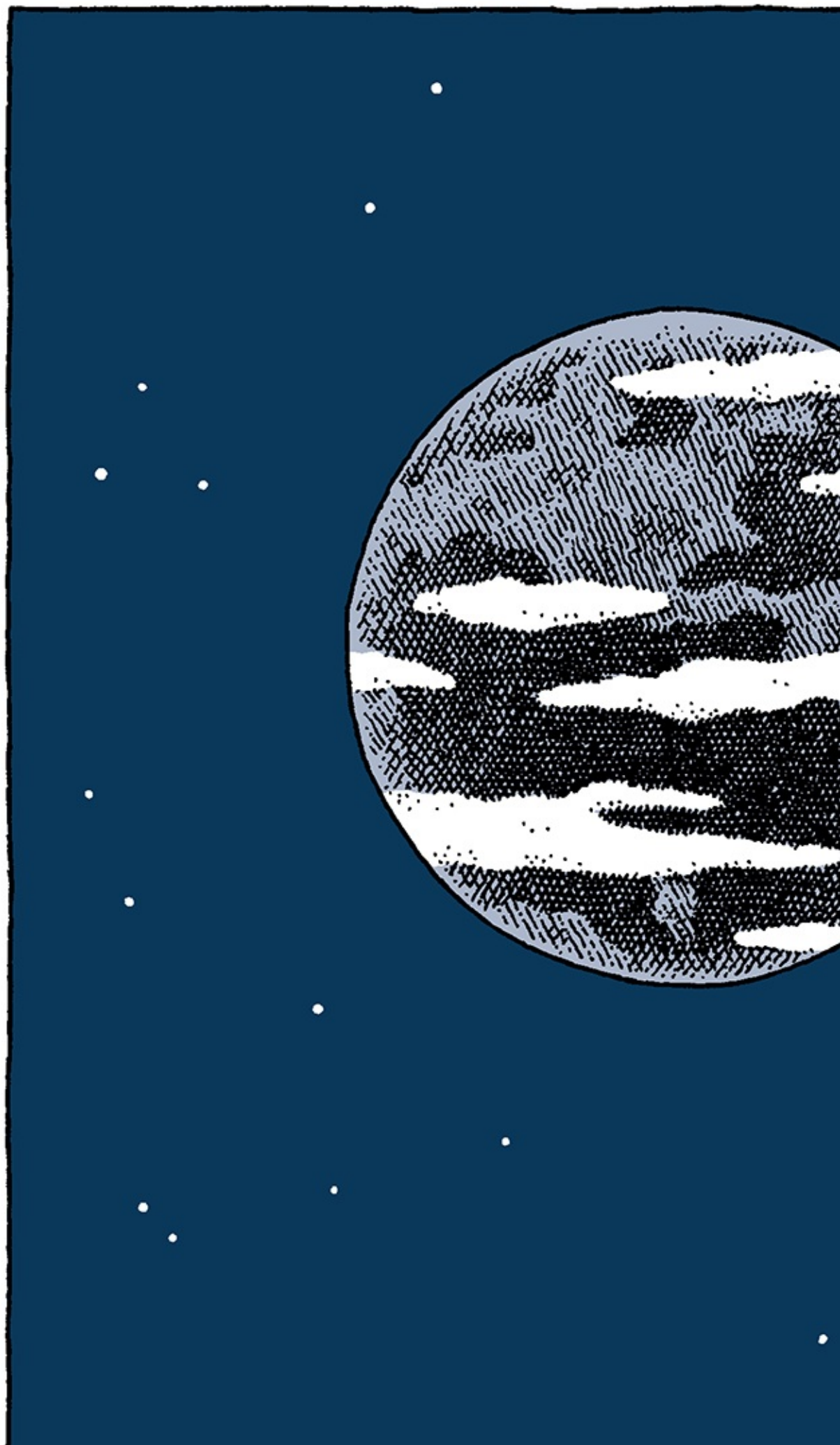


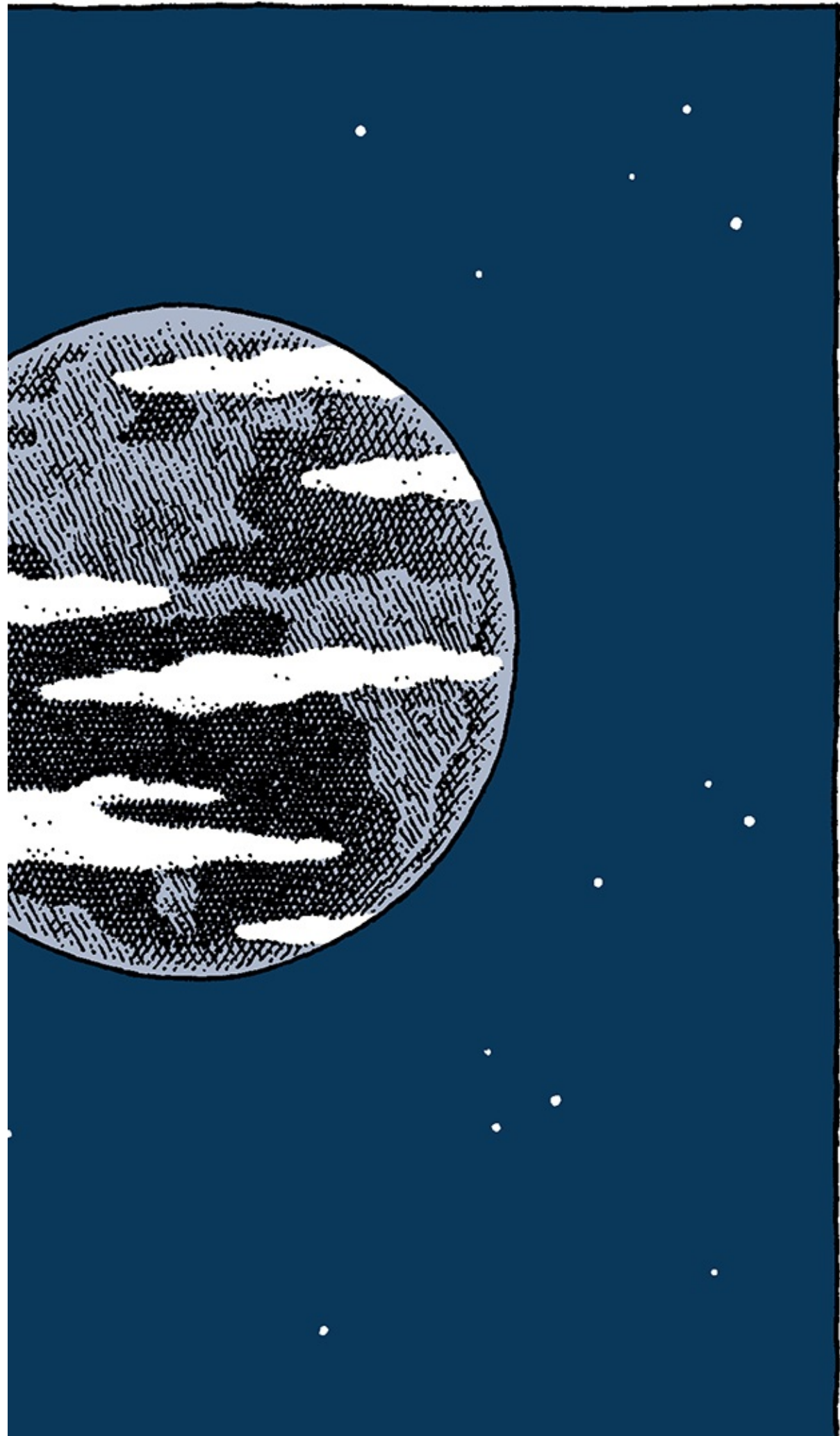




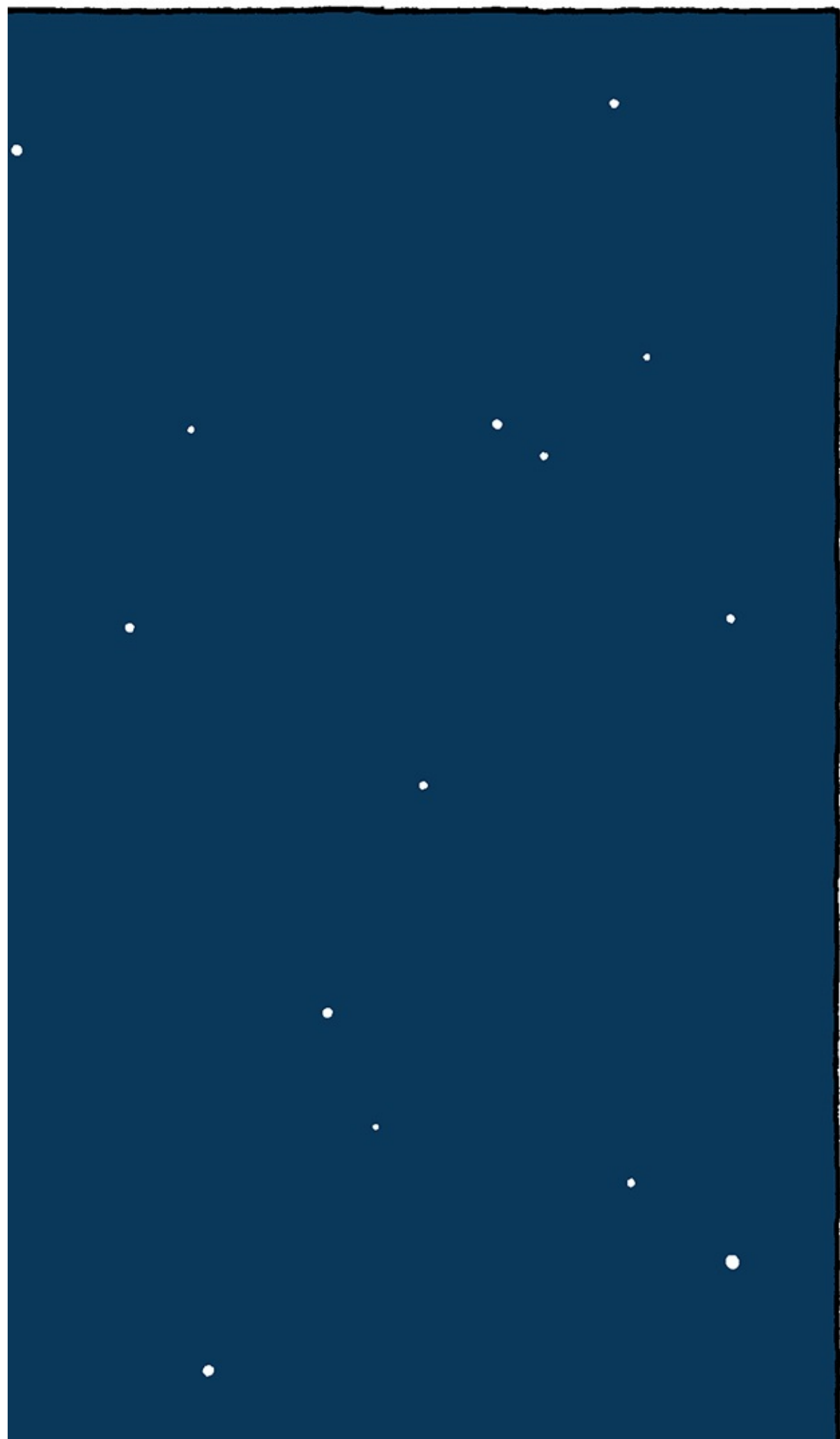


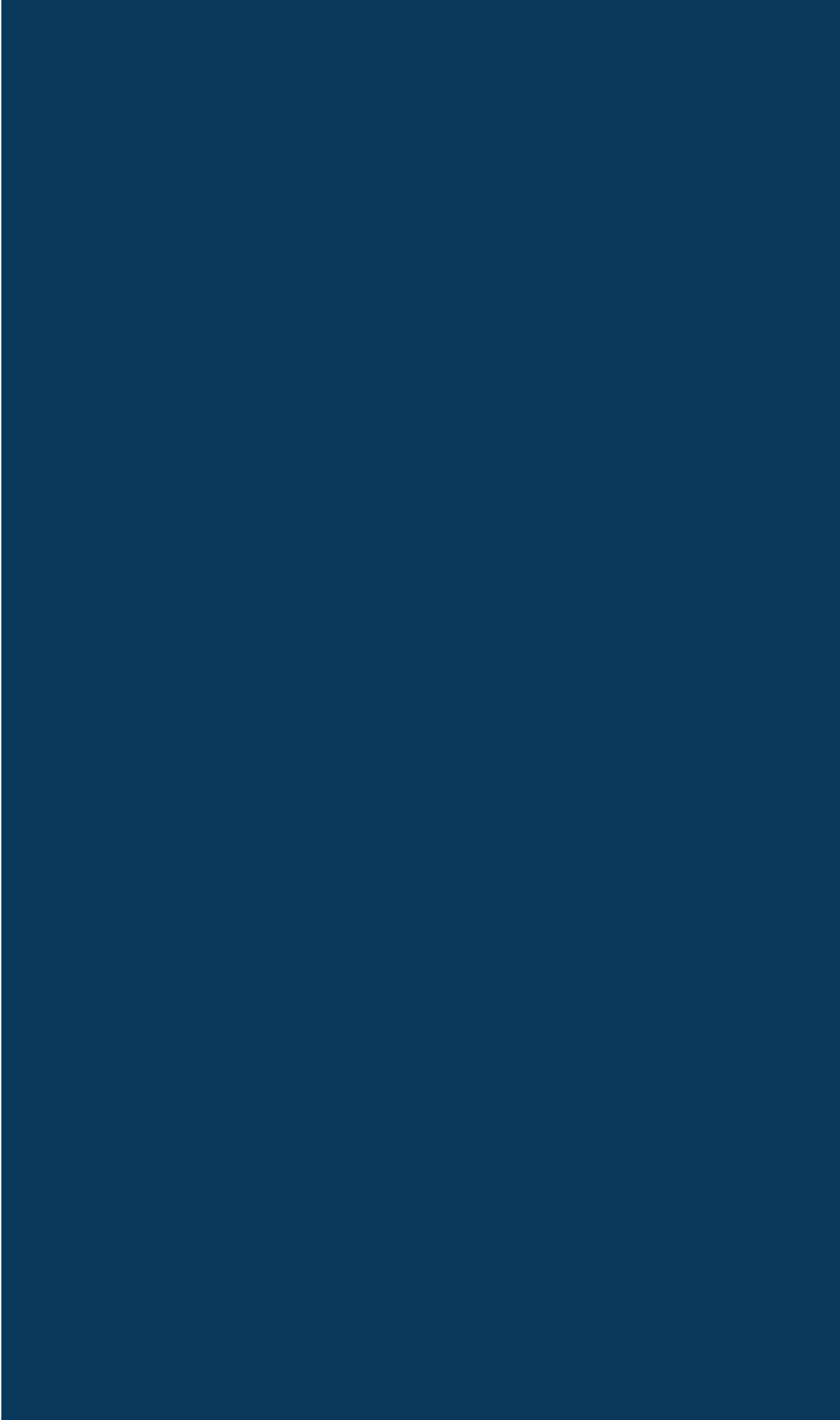


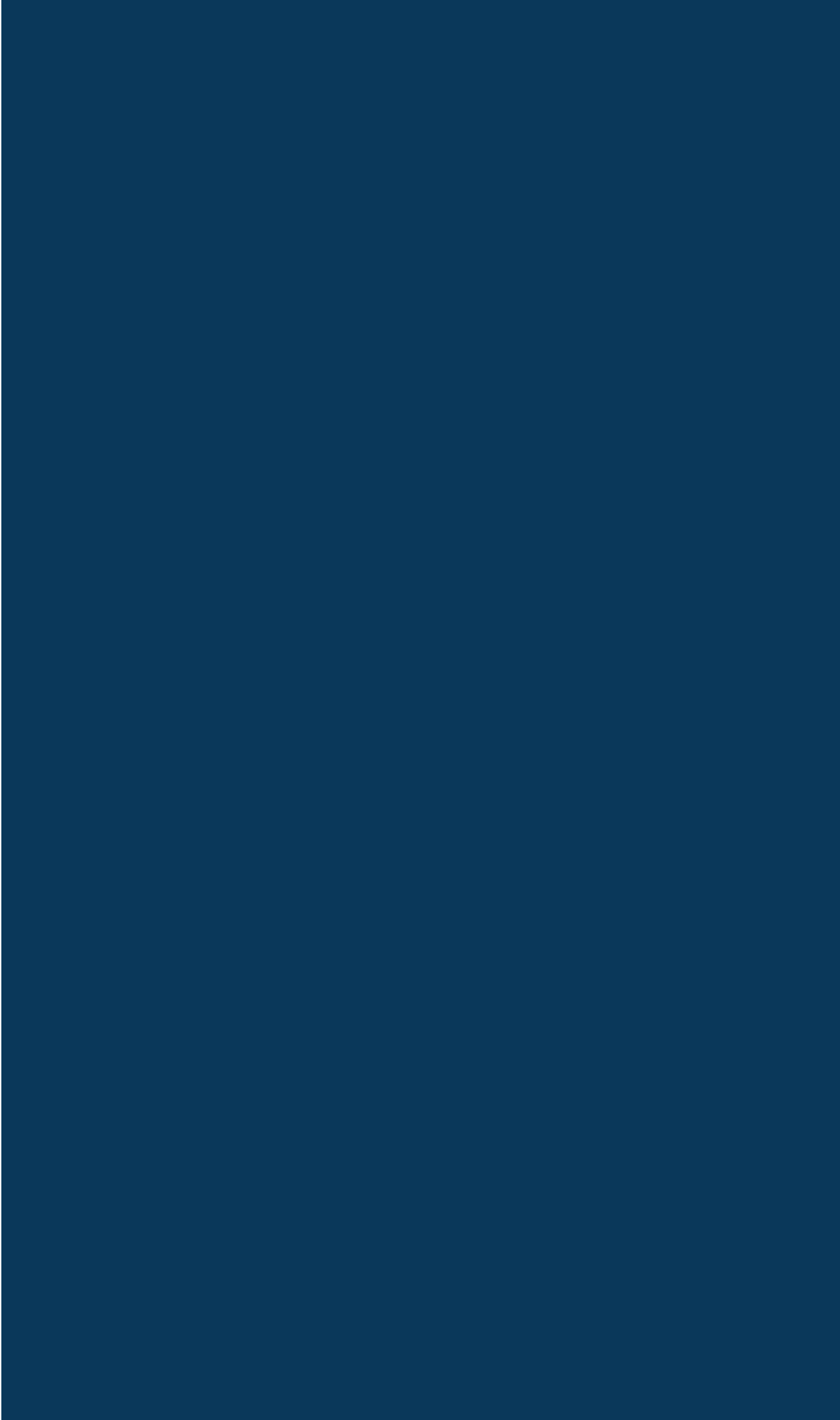












A mamma e papà

Tom Gauld è nato nel 1976 ed è cresciuto nell'Aberdeenshire, in Scozia. Fa il fumettista e l'illustratore. Il suo lavoro appare regolarmente sul «Guardian», il «New York Times» e il «New Scientist». I suoi libri sono pubblicati da Drawn & Quarterly. Per Mondadori nel 2018 è uscito *In cucina con Kate*. Vive a Londra con la famiglia.

Grazie a Jo Taylor, Billy Kiosoglou, Daphne Gauld, Iris Gauld, Peggy Burns, Tom Devlin, Tracy Hurren, Chris Oliveros e Julia Pohl-Miranda.

6 ed è cresciuto
zia. Fa il fumettista e
appare regolarmente sul
Times» e il «New Scientist».
da Drawn & Quarterly.
è uscito *In cucina con Kafka*.
lia.

osoglou, Daphne Gauld,
om Devlin, Tracy Hurren,
Miranda.

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